

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1855.

Our readers need not be reminded that this is an age of Reform. Reform is the watchword. In Politics, in Religion, in Education, in Citizenship, in Trade, in Navigation, in social customs and habits, the universal cry is—REFORM. Well, so be it. True, every change is not amendment. But what ever needs mending, we say mend it, and go at it at once. "A stitch in time saves nine." If it is so old, worn out and useless, that it cannot be mended, why away with it and get a better.

In all the different departments enumerated above reform may be needed, but our eye is at present on the Temperance Reform. On this question the legislature of Massachusetts have just completed a righteous work, in putting the cap-stone on all previous legislation, and thus rendering the laws for the suppression of this vice of intemperance already recorded on the state statute books really effective. In our humble opinion the legislature and the people they represent have at length attached to this subject sufficient weight, and when the law comes to be carried into effect we anticipate a marked improvement, not less in the general morals of the community than in the appearance of the people on our village streets, whether on the occasion of an auction, Fast day or the 4th of July.

Next to that reform which changes every thing about a man for the better at once by renewing his heart, we know of nothing calculated to exercise so extensive and happy an influence as the Temperance Reform. It aims at the complete abolition of drunkenness in all its stages, and in all its forms. Our wise men—our patriots—our rulers—our philanthropists—in this light are now looking at the question. Abolish drunkenness, and its productive cause, fashionable tippling, and you accomplish a political reform of more value than all the changes that ever have been or ever will be sung upon Hunkers and Whigs, Free-soilers and Slaveocrats, Know Nothings and Irishmen, or by any of the other epithets, or measures, or isms, which are agitating society and shaking the world. Let men in authority, and men under authority, be sober and temperate men, and a majority of the social evils now complained of would cease and be no more. Our prisons and jails might be shut up, or we might turn them into school houses or work-shops. Our magistrates and constables might employ their time and their talents to better advantage, both to themselves and others, than in catching, trying and imprisoning men for drunken rows; or for debt contracted or not liquidated through intemperance. Make the abolition of intemperance thorough and entire and the schoolmaster would be abroad to some purpose. Crowds of smiling children, well clothed and clean, would cluster around him, and parents would encourage and reward him for his labor, in teaching their young ideas how to shoot. And what a change it will, and is even within our memory, making in agricultural districts. The wretched hovel—the abode of the brute, or the brutalized man, whichever you please—in many localities has been, and now more rapidly than ever will be, transformed into the comfortable dwelling. There will be better houses, better barns, better fences, better fields, better crops, better prospects, better times, better everything. The husband will be better, and so will the wife and the children. The servants and the workmen will be better. The neighbors will be better neighbors. The lower orders of the animal creation will be improved by the change; the horses will get more oats and less abuse, and the cows, the oxen and the sheep, will have better fodder in winter, and better pasture in summer. Then the butter and cheese will be better, and we hope, cheaper. And the estate, *videlicet*, the row of brick stores, the homestead with its broad acres surrounding, or the less aspiring cottage, instead of being swallowed up and swallowed down, will be extended and improved, and descended from father to son, from generation to generation, even without the aid of a law of entail. Our goose quill has got up steam on this subject and don't know where to stop; but here's our satanic imp, smiling through his smutiness, and presenting his phiz at our sanctum door, with glee dancing in his funny, fiery little eyes, shouts out, "Got enough copy, sir," and dances away, wagging his tail like one of our big Newfoundlanders, when the baby pats his woolly head.

An effort is being made to induce Hon. Chas. Sumner to deliver his lecture on Slavery in Woburn. We hope it will succeed.

Capital.

Where the accumulation of capital depends solely on a man's individual exertions it is evident that it must be a work of time; and in all communities at all advanced in civilization, there will ever be some who have, by various ways, become possessed of floating capital, which is to them unproductive, and from which they are desirous of deriving a revenue. This surplus capital is put in circulation by that class of persons who think that they can, with advantage to themselves, borrow, and make proper use of the capital so borrowed; and if there be due precautions taken not only to pay the interest punctually, but to replace the principal, with a profit to the borrower, within the given time, it never fails to be productive to both parties. But unfortunately for the prudent there are too many of an opposite class in the market, whereby the rate of interest is kept so high, or such premiums demanded, that borrowing money with any chance of repaying it, and reaping a profit in the mean time, is more than doubtful. We fear we state a true, however lamentable, fact, when we say that for one man who borrows money for the purpose of turning it into productive capital, ten are mortgaging their capitals for the purpose of repaying previous expenditures, which are yielding no profit. To men in their situation the amount of the interest to be paid, or the bonus given, are matters which they cannot contest—the money must be had cost what it will. Various other circumstances combine to make the rate of interest so high that prudent men are unable to avail themselves of the capital of others. This is a serious evil—a great grievance—one that will weigh down the energies of a people, an evil that time and judicious legislation can alone alleviate; and we fear the repeal of the usury laws would not hasten the introduction of a state of monetary affairs so much to be wished for, but, being a retrograde movement, would crush it out for an indefinite period.

A meeting was held in the vestry of the Orthodox Church on Tuesday evening last, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of forming an Association for the preservation of property at fires. On motion B. Winn, Esq., was called to preside over the meeting; he briefly stated the object for which they had met together, and the necessity that existed for the formation of such a society. The meeting was then addressed by other gentlemen, and, in order to test the opinion of those present, a resolution to the following effect was submitted and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we form an Association in Woburn, for the preservation and protection of property at fires.

It was then resolved that a committee of five be appointed to prepare a Constitution for the government of said society; and the chair made the following nomination:—Dr. Richard, Bowen Buckman, Augustus Roundy, J. B. Tay and John J. Pippy.

The meeting then adjourned, to meet again in the same place on Tuesday evening next, when it is probable the society will be organized, and it is hoped that a large number of the citizens of Woburn will be present to assist in its formation and give it countenance and support.

We invite attention to the real estate advertisements in this paper.

We have received, from Hon. A. H. Nelson, a volume 176 pp. being the Registration of births, marriages and deaths in Mass. for the year ending Dec. 31, 1853. This is a valuable publication, and we shall take an early opportunity to make use of its contents.

FIRE ASSOCIATION.

It must be gratifying to the citizens of this town to know that an effort has been made, with promise of success, to organize an Association for rescuing and preserving property at fires. A company of men, united for that purpose, governed in their movements by a set of simple, but well understood rules, must accomplish much in removing and saving furniture, clothing, &c., from houses when on fire. System would give coolness and efficiency in action, while haste does but little, and that little to no good purpose. Generally at fires, a set of men who rush to do all that lies in their power, rush into the burning house, and seize whatever they come to, and as likely as any way, throw it out at the window or door, not thinking that the article will, in all probability, be totally ruined when it reaches the ground. If, instead of such a course, each man would take some article, and carry it out of the house with care, and then remove it to some place of absolute safety from water, thieves and other injuries, the article would be really saved. In this way a large amount of property would be rescued in a few moments. If each member of the company should be supplied with a bag, he could deposit in it, books, clothing, and other valuables, and bare them away to a place of safety. I trust that the proposed organization will be formed, and be ready to act promptly and efficiently, in case a fire should occur. The results at the late fire at Mr. Woodberry's house show that there is need of something of this kind. All the furniture and other property in the lower parts of the house, might have been saved by the aid of such means as

the proposed association. On the contrary, nearly everything that was removed from the house was so badly injured, that it is of little value. I do not wish to be understood as censuring any one. It is gratifying to see men take hold with promptness and activity to do what they can; but all will admit that system, and cool judgment, are indispensable in every case of emergency whatever. As there is to be a meeting next Tuesday evening, to complete the organization of an association for our citizens attend, to do what they can to be ready, should another fire break out in our town.

Another subject demanding the immediate attention of the people of this town, is the formation of Hook and Ladder companies, who shall possess all the necessary means also, of rescuing the inmates of burning houses from the upper parts of the house, should their escape by the stairs be cut off by the flames. We know not when such means may be needed. We know not when or where the next fire may break forth, or how extensive its ravages may be. It is time that the narrow minded feeling that begrudges the pittance paid the Fire Department for their invaluable services, was forever banished. What do we not owe, under Providence, to our determined, energetic, and active firemen, at the late fire. More was done than to save the neighboring houses. The fire was actually extinguished, though one extremely difficult to manage.

Let our citizens look into this matter, and ascertain if they now possess every thing necessary to be used in case a severe fire should break out in the village. Let them take hold of the matter in earnest, and let them encourage our Fire department to be always prepared and prompt upon the alarm bell giving forth the appalling signal of fire.

CIVIL.

Mr. Editor.—

The April number of the Massachusetts Teacher, says, "It is with deep regret that we are called upon to announce the death of Edwin Wallace Bartlett, late sub-master of the Elliot School, West Roxbury. Our profession has not numbered in its ranks, a more conscientious teacher, a more amiable man, nor a truer Christian. We trust that some one of his many personal friends will prepare a biographical account of his life for the Teacher."

This gentleman had charge of the Woburn Grammar School, with great acceptance, for two years, from 1849, and left with the regret of all who were favored as friends or pupils of his, and deserves a notice—few more worthy.

Yours &c., W. Frost.

Woburn, April 3, 1855.

WALKS ABOUT TOWN.

Boston, March 27. "Spring is coming," say the birds every bright morning, on the leafless trees; and spring is coming, thinks Snugg the business man, as he remembers the obligations for value received which fall due along through March, April or May. And he wonders whether he shall always be as short as at present; or whether he will long have to get his notes shaved to the delightful tune of two-and-a-half per cent a month. But perhaps the hopes of better times will be realized, when the spring trade opens, and then he will be flush, and with the memory of his own hard rubs still fresh, he feels ready and willing to respond, when neighbor Slamm drops in of a morning with:—

"Any thing over to day?"

"Y-e-s. I guess so," says Snugg.

"Would a thousand help you any?"

"Oh yes," says Slamm. "Just put me through."

As Slamm goes out, Snugg closes up his check book and thinks, Well, when I'm short again, I can expect something from Slamm, Bangs & Co.

But State st. is forgetting that the year turns round and brings the seasons to us regularly. Were it not that the clouds that float over head so white and calm look more lovingly down into the heart of man, seeming softer and holier and more spring-like, reminding him of fields, and trees, and springing grass, or of "dear old times," and of home. For when we look at the clouds floating quietly away, we think of other times when they have looked as fair and as holy to our sight, and when no high "pison-like walls" could bound our vision. Now we look at the narrow city sky, way up over the street tops, seemingly too far off for us ever to reach; and think how true, that

"God made the country,
But man made the town."

Let's take a walk up town and over the common. Boston may well be proud of its common, you must live in the city and see it in summer, to know and feel its beauty, you must feel the comforts of a walk in the cool shade down one of those fine malls, or an half hour with some favorite book, snuffing in the fresh breezes that come in from out of town, by the way of Brookline. Or amuse yourself with the antics of some half dozen "quite juvenile children," the special care of some well fed Bridget, whose sole duty seems to be to set them up again like ten pins, as they tumble over, and wipe the gravel from their plump little faces, and the tears from their eyes, leaving mud tracks downward to show the water's course.

As yet spring has hardly shown his smiling face here, but the boys are busy with marbles, and the familiar sounds of "knuckle down," "no jobings," and other terms only understood by the initiated, are heard on all sides.

The balls are flying, and the merry laugh of the players and their appearance of enjoyment makes the old feelings come up again and we long to get out, and mingle with the merriest in this most healthy and pleasant of boy-hoods games.

But here is an "old friend," who has looked down upon these sports for more than a century. Who has grown grey with service, and yet lives every summer in a "green old age," stretching out its fatherly arms more and more every year, as if to shelter all of its fast increasing family of children who look up to it with veneration and love, and have stayed up its aged arms with strong rods of iron, that it may still brave the winds of heaven and hold out its arms to bless them. Few can look at the Old Elm without feelings of veneration. It has stood while generation after generation have "passed away," it was there when first the spirit of liberty and independence was beginning to breathe over our land, and who knows how long before? What strange sights has it seen in the days gone by, or what precious memories are locked securely in its breast. It is a noble relic of the past. "And long flourish he, a hale green tree. When a hundred years are gone." I love the spirit that cherishes these relics, and can feel proud that Boston has that love for the ancient tree, which tends it with the devotion of a child for a parent and protects it with elegance and strength. The tree is surrounded by an iron fence of a handsome pattern which adds much to the beauty of the grounds and is such a protection as the Old Tree is worthy of. A tablet on the gate tells all that is known of its history.

"The Old Elm."

"This Tree has been standing here for an unknown period, it is believed to have existed before the settlement of Boston. Being fully grown in 1722. Exhibited marks of old age in 1792. And was nearly destroyed by a storm in 1832. Protected by an iron enclosure in 1854. J. V. C. Smith Mayor."

But I have exceeded my limits, and must dwindle to a close.

SIDNEY.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, April 3, 1855.

Room for the babies! We have banished the Mormon harem to the wilds of Utah; we have surpassed the limit set to mundane things by the prophetic Miller, and seen the ascension robe stretched into the more serviceable chemise; we have marvelled at the foray of strong minded women, and the thickness of Bloomerite ankles; we have even been making love in big shirt collars at nine years of age. Our itching curiosity craves fresher excitement, so toddle out the babies for the grand baby fair to be held at Barnum's Museum, on the coming June. To save aspiring parents needless trouble, we might as well announce that common infants born in the old-fashioned way, at one a time, will stand no chance for the prizes. Babies in triplets, in quaterns, in quintens, babies by the litter, according to method prescribed to nature and mothers by high priest Barnum, can alone expect to compete successfully. Nor will it answer to diffuse—so to speak—our baby into several, and increase the number at the expense of individual quantity. Oh, no! Each of them, four, five, or half a dozen as the case may be, must shine out a perfect specimen of babyhood, able to notch many pounds of honest avoirdupois, adipose, oily, without war, treckle, or blemish, in short, must be able to undergo the close scrutiny of the committee of experienced matrons who will decide their respective merits and adjudge the prize. They must have the fortitude to be in rows all along the museum, to stare unblinkingly like Chinese dolls, to smile when the strangers pinch their plump limbs and concealed pins goad them, to suck their little thumbs prettily, and wear nice caps. They must serve as models, so that mothers whose previous efforts have fallen short of this pattern excellence may be stimulated to further ventures, and maiden candidates for the honors of wifehood and maternity, may await the crisis with a beau ideal full in their mind's eye. Barnum has now on exhibition a fat lady—a Daniel Lambert in petticoats, weighing, as per the bills, six hundred pounds, and girthing seven feet in the waist, and her little pug-nosed attendant, several times each day, after rapidly sketching her life to the gaping spectators composed for the most part of country folk, who have come to town to see the shows, calls aloud, "Now, ladies and gentlemen, this interesting and intelligent young woman will turn around that you may see the breadth of her back." She does "turn round," and great is the wonderment thereof. But we can safely predict that when the show of fat babies has worked its proper results, amplitude of waist, and "breadth of back," will become too common for wonder. Place our infants.

Several plans for the extension and beautifying of the City Hall are now waiting the choice of the Common Council. One of these proposed by a Mr. Gilbert, is in good favor, and if adopted, will give us a building perhaps unsurpassed in the world for municipal purposes. It contemplates a four storied structure with fronts on Broadway, Chambers, and Centre streets, forming a quadrangle with the present City Hall, and enclosing a central open court of two acres. The principal front on Chambers street will be 520 feet, the wings on Broadway and Centre streets 365 feet, the whole to contain about one hundred and fifty rooms. The structure is to be of white marble, with an elaborate and costly ornamentation. The cost, which is roughly estimated at two and a half millions, is perhaps the strongest argument against it, and may cause its rejection.

One of the men who never read a newspaper, came to town on the 30th inst. Of course he wasn't posted, and he is a victim to the "satanic sale of medicine," a trick which has been explained probably in every news sheet in the country. He went madly into a room, and, without any of these to make his entrance, and, after a while, he came out with a pile of the piece of white paper seen in the "pretty curiosity just brought from Canton" by the other. The borrower loses, and gives our verdant New Hampshire friend a check for \$800, which on presentation, he finds, much to his surprise, is worthless. A year's subscription to his country paper would have saved him \$186.

But the charitably disposed among us have

bled for the last two months under a much cleverer imposture, cleverer because devised by woman, who, when she makes up her mind to be naughty, is cleverly so. There are two amiable ladies who have been in the habit of soliciting contributions for charities. One distributes tracts in a black silk dress, and converses with intelligent gentility. The other has soft eyes, much pious exhortation, and extensive wardrobe, and acquaintance with most of the crowned heads over the water, and can on the shortest notice, become as engagingly sanctified, or piously afflicted, as to set the pockets of listeners weeping "mint drops," the rarest of all tears.

What the Gothamites can safely venture to eat is a vexed question. Those most innocent of bivalves, oysters, are interdicted until November next. Official reports show that Orange county milk is manufactured up town from Croton water, chalk, and calves' train; butter is three shillings the pound; our sausages are popularly supposed to "burst their casings," and trot from the plate at a chance while, and now like a toul night mare straddling our dreams of "nice spring veal," sits the recent police report of calves dressed for market before even they saw the light, or felt their own legs under them. Pah! "Our gorge rises at it!" Oh for a plate of blessed beans, ripened in sunny hillsides, and served with honest pork, at the table of one of your good old-fashioned farmer readers, washed down with frequent libations of the gushing spring, or haply if grim Maine Law permit, with a modest tankard of the well stored vider of last year's pressing, fetched from the cool cellar by smiling maidens. But we wander.

The April term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, opened yesterday, with the largest calendar presented for years. There are nine prisoners indicted for murder, besides the great accused as principals or accessories before the fact, in the murder of Poole, and one case of arson in the first degree. I understand that the gamblers, lottery, policy dealers and the houses of prostitution, raised a large sum of money on Sunday last, to aid in the passage of a New Police Bill at Albany; the intention being to weaken as much as possible the power by which the new Mayor is suppressing these evil doers.

We have two street sweeping machines in operation here now. One is that of Messrs. Smith, Seckel & Co. for the dirt of the pavement; the other is a wooden besom, which has been briskly exercised for some days past upon the *nymphs du pavé*, who walk our streets at night. The nymphs were pounced upon without warning by policemen, who for years before had suffered them to pass and re-pass unmolested. On the evening of the 27th ult., forty-two were sent into the various Station Houses, and on the night of the 29th ult., fifty-seven were added, and the whole with two or three exceptions, sent to the Penitentiary for terms ranging from three to six months. On the 30th ult., however, the case of one of them was reconsidered by Judge Morris, who reversed the decision committing them, upon the ground that the testimony of a policeman, that a woman was a street walker without it specifies some culpable act, does not make her amenable to the laws. Yesterday they were all discharged.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

Reading March 27 1855.

"RIDE ST. SAPIR."

Laugh if you are wise.

Ye and who would not laugh? Nothwithstanding there are certain old curmudgeons in the world who stifle every better emotion which arises in their hearts, for fear it may please somebody, who would fain blot out everything beautiful in nature, lest it might gladden some sorrowing heart—we say if you feel it, laugh out. Yes, give a good hearty ha! ha! now and then; you will feel the better for it. Don't gompomping about your days, like a cat in a strange garret, afraid to say your soul is your own, (supposing you have got one) with a countenance of *beaucoup* longitude, as though in your vocabulary there was no such word as friend, but once, or even twice in a while, suffer the corners of your mouth to relax into a bland smile, and don't be scared if you do laugh out loud. Who does not love a real jolly person? One whose presence in a company is the signal for a universal jubilee? How they dispense joy and gladness wherever they go. Sorrow and sadness instinctively flee, conscious that their presence cannot be tolerated. The old maxim "Laugh and grow fat," if not so very beautiful, has a good deal of good sense, as well as truth in it. A good hearty laugh that will make one's sides ache, will do more to drive dull care away, than all the groans, whinings, and whimperings ever uttered by discontented man.

Do troubles come upon you, and threaten to sink you to the earth? Rise up in your manliness, shake them off, and laugh at their fruitless attempts to fasten the blues upon you. Have friends proved treacherous? Rejoice that you have found them out, and with a hearty ha! ha! at their vain attempts to injure you, go on in the path of duty, hoping and trusting to find truer and better ones.

Do you expect to find everything just right here. The sun is bright, but you quize it close and you will find spots upon it. You might as well hunt for pea-nuts in a snow-bank, as for perfection here below. In the one case you get very cold fingers, and but very few pea-nuts in the other, you get cold frown and quite as little success.

Can any plausible reason be assigned, why a person should not be happy most of the time? This world, as it is all in all, is about as good a one to live in as they will average. Yes, better, so far as we can testify. True, the flowers of summer must be nipped by the cold of Autumn, and the most king will find the singing lark in icy letters. But spring bright and beautiful as childhood's dream, will come again. The babbling brook once more shall sing, and daisies revived shall bloom again.

Yet in spite of a thousand blessings, which a merciful Providence is bestowing upon us, there are those who are specimens of humanity, who were never known to laugh out loud. Like the thunder clouds upon the Alps, a continued frown darkens their brow. If they appear in the street the merry voice of children

hood is instinctively hushed, for "there," say they, "goes the cross man." The very dog, skulls round the corner, knowing that a kick or a cuff is his portion if he meets him. It would be a funny sight to see grape vines springing from an iceberg in the frigid zone and twining itself around the North Pole, but no funnier or stranger to see a smile upon this man's face.

Do obstacles surround you on all sides? Laugh and overcome them. Do duties cluster thick around your path? Laugh, and go forward to perform them. Do the heavens seem all obscured by clouds, and not a bright ray gleams through the murky darkness? Don't look so solemnly, for the sun is shining; upon some part of creation, if not upon your little corpus, and will yet break forth in all its former splendor. When autumn comes, the sear and yellow leaf falling so slowly, so gently, to the ground, reminds us that ere long with us the "silver chord is loosed" and the "golden bowl is broken," but oh! how cheering the thought, that as the flowers and trees breathed upon by the breath of spring, shall awaken to new life, so we, at the fiat of the "Great I am" may be transplanted to the everlasting gardens where angels walk, and where seraphs are the wardens. Courage then faint hearted brother!

"Climbing upward, still ascending,
On the skies, fix your eyes.
Fearlessly on! cheerfully on!
Soon the peak is won."

DELTA.

SINGING IN READING.—The old South Society, have, at a generous expense, employed Mr. Geo. F. Wilkey, of Lowell, as choir conductor and music teacher for the year current. Mr. W. taught school for singing during the Winter for the Society, in which he showed a proficiency and a skill in the great and good. Art, which convinced the people of a superiority in it, not often found.

He unites a good classic education, blameless character, promptness, and gentleness; to a hereditary passion, and life-long study of Music.

Probably no man of his years, in this region, has taught as many pupils; and still he is himself a most toilsome pupil of our distinguished masters. He purposes to remove to our village, as nearer the Musical Centre, Boston, and to serve any persons in this neighborhood desiring tuition in this choice accomplishment.

We think a Society does a public service when it employs such a young man, and puts such talent and acquisitions within the reach of all neighbors. Mr. W. will instruct choirs, classes or pupils in this and the adjacent towns during summer.

K.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY APRIL 7, 1855.

BIOGRAPHY.—No. 4.

Rev. Jonathan Pierpont: the pastor of the first church in South Reading. He was born June 10, 1655, at Roxbury. His father, John Pierpont Esq., of Roxbury, was admitted a freeman in 1652,—was a Representative from Roxbury in the General Court in 1672, and died in 1690.

Jonathan graduated at Harvard University in 1685, and was ordained at Reading, (now South Reading,) June 26, 1689. He was probably the first "Native American" minister of the place. He married, Oct. 29, 1691, Miss Elizabeth Angier, daughter of Edward and Elizabeth (Protty) Angier, of Cambridge, and had children, as follows: Elizabeth, born Feb. 25, 1693; Jonathan, b. Sept. 14, 1695; Sarah, b. Oct. 3, 1697; Thomas, b. Oct. 9, 1700; Anna, b. about 1704; Joseph, b. Oct. 13, 1704; Mary, b. Feb. 11, 1705, m. John Bancroft, in 1732.

Rev. Mr. Pierpont died at Reading, June 2, 1769. The following inscription is found upon his tomb-stone, in the burial ground at South Reading:

"The Reverend Mr. Jonathan Pierpont late Pastor of the Church of Christ, in Reading, for the space of twenty years,—who departed this life June 2, 1769, aged 44 years.

A faithful Christian and Pastor, who did good to all and loved all good to do;
A tender husband, and a parent kind;
A faithful friend,—which who, O who can find?
A preacher, that a bright example gave.
Of rules he preach'd the souls of men to save;
A friend, all of this, here leaves his dust,
And waits the resurrection of the just."

His widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Pierpont, died in 1730.

It is a very observable circumstance, in connection with the history of the ex-pastors of the various churches of South Reading, that of twenty-two clergymen who have been settled here since 1644, and have died or removed, (the most of whom had families of children,) the descendants of *one only* of those pastors can now be found living in the town.

That one is the subject of this sketch. Mr. Pierpont's daughter Anna married, first, Edmund Gale of Marblehead, by whom she had one daughter, (who married Theo. Hay, of Reading, and removed to Dublin, N. H.)—second, a Mr. Ring, probably of Marblehead, by whom she had one daughter Sarah, who married Doctor John Hay, brother of Theo. Hay, above named.

Dr. John Hay, settled first in Woburn as a Physician, but afterwards returned to South Reading, to succeed his father Dr. William Hay.

Dr. John Hay, by his wife Sarah, (who was the grand-daughter of Rev. Mr. Pierpont) had twelve children, all of whom lived to marry and have families of their own, from whom have come numerous descendants many of whom now live in South Reading.

E.

South Reading, April 2, 1855.

Charles H. Hill, Esq., of Worcester, has been appointed assistant Cashier of the South Reading Bank.

S. M. & A. L.—The South Reading Mechanic & Agricultural Institution has declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent.

The Salem Conference of Baptist Ministers will hold their next meeting with Rev. D. W. Phillips, of this town, on the afternoon of Monday, April 9.

Schools.—The High School, and most, if not all, the other schools in town will commence their Spring term next Monday.

ARRIVAL OF MAILS.—The afternoon mail which we have heretofore received at half past three, now reaches us at half past twelve. The morning mail at half past seven remains unchanged. We believe the afternoon arrangement is a bad one, and will not meet the wishes of the public. If we are right in this opinion and others coincide with it, a strong petition to the contractors may receive attention.

M.

PAY YOUR POSTAGE.—Quite a number of letters since the first of April have been dropped in the Post Office without prepayment, which, under the new law, must remain for the present, and finally be sent off to Washington. Letter writers should keep pace with the changes in the postage laws, or they will experience a disappointment in the receipt of answers to their communications. The new law may probably be found posted up in every country Post Office.

M.

AN IMPOSTER.—Something of an excitement was produced on Saturday last week, and subsequently, by a fellow who called on the families of some of our respectable citizens, and represented himself as being a brother, a son, or some relation of theirs, who had been a long while absent, and in some cases had been reported as dead. He had succeeded in obtaining sufficient knowledge of their family connection to enable him to make some statements and answer some inquiries with a degree of accuracy, and over questions which he did not wish to answer because he could not, he threw the veil of mystery, and promised to make further revelations of himself and of his history, so soon as it would be prudent for him to do so, as they could not bear the whole at once. He is blind, either for convenience sake or in reality, and is led by a boy—reports himself as a sailor, as having been in the Mexican war, in California, and other places to suit the cases of those whom he visited. He is represented as having some symptoms of insanity, but is evidently an artful rascal, with a design to secure friendship for the purpose of obtaining money. We are sorry that he was allowed to depart on Monday without a legal investigation of the facts.

M.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7.

Nahant in Winter.


We read, and hear, and some of us see a good deal of Nahant in winter, but of Nahant in winter little is written, spoken, or thought. Yet there is a Nahant in December as well as in May, in March as well as in August; and there are those who have a home on that romantic Peninsula the year round. For one, our own most pleasing recollections of the place are connected with chilling winds and sparse population, having spent a few days and nights there, visited the families and the schools, addressed the gathered people, all of whom can be accommodated in one small meeting-house, and plunged in the ocean for the sake of a healthful cold bath.

Nahant was originally sold to Thomas Dexter, in 1630, by Pogganum, an Indian chief, for a suit of clothes; now the land will bring between one and two thousand dollars an acre. There are about fifty families here during the winter season, and not far from two hundred and fifty inhabitants. There are only two schools, the larger numbering fifty-nine scholars, the smaller twenty-seven, about half of whom, as we noticed by the register, bear the surname of Johnson. The appropriation for schools amounts to nearly a thousand dollars annually, more than any other town in the Commonwealth in proportion to the number of children between five and fifteen years of age; and the best of teachers are employed.

Nahant was formerly a part of Lynn, but was set off and incorporated into a separate town some two years ago, and with the exception of Hull, is the smallest territory of any in the state. It is two miles in length, half a mile in breadth, six and one quarter miles in circumference, and contains five hundred acres of land. It is the most celebrated watering-place in New England, thousands visiting it annually for health or pleasure, many of the wealthiest of whom have at great expense furnished themselves with beautiful cottages for summer residences.

But in the language of the "Lynn Bard," Alonzo Lewis, "However delightful Nahant may appear in summer, it is surpassed by the grandeur and beauty of a winter storm. When a strong east wind has been sweeping over the Atlantic for several days, and the hills, wrought up to fury, are foaming along like living mountains, breaking upon the precipitous cliffs, dashing into the rough gorges, thundering into the subterranean caverns of rock, and throwing the white foam and spray, like vast columns of smoke, hundreds of feet into the air, above the tallest cliffs,—an apocalyptic scene is presented which the wildest imagination cannot surpass. Then the ocean, checked in its career by a simple bar of sand, as it mad with its detestation, roars like protracted thunder; and the wild sea birds, borne along by the furious waters, are dashed to death against the cliffs. Standing at such an hour upon the rocks, I have seen the waves bend bars of iron, an inch in diameter, double, float rocks of granite, 16 feet in length, as if they were timbers of wood,—and the white gull in its irresistible embrace, bear his shrieking, many miles into the Lynn woods. In summer, a day at Nahant is delightful—but a storm in winter is glorious!"

We are requested to state through the columns of the Middlesex Journal that the Grammar Schools of this village, also the Wyoming School, and perhaps the North School; will commence on Monday, Apr. 15. It is understood that our Superintendent Committee have engaged the best teachers of last year, with some new ones of superior excellence.


AYER'S

20 years,

the Pale
all kinds,
Situ-
Foot
Inflam-
Painful
Cor-
Comp-
plaints
Cured

any agents

M. H.

tiveness, Piles, Colic, Dysentery, H
ula and Scurvy, Colds with soreness
Ulcers and impurities of the blood.

They have also produced some successful ones in Rheumaticism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Catarrhs of the Lungs, Back, Stomach, and Side. They are taken in the spring of the year, to purify the blood, and to strengthen the system. An occasional dose stimulates the bowels into healthy action, and restores the circulation. They possess a tonic stimulant action on the circulatory state the strength of the body, and the vigor or dissipated energies of the will. Hence an occasional dose is of great benefit, without serious danger except in necessary dosing should never be continued for a long time, as it is dangerous when taken to excess. The thousand a physic is required cannot be enumerated, and they suggest themselves to the mind; and it is confidently believed, answer a better purpose than any other medicine available. The medicinal virtues are once known, the public doubt what remedy to employ where cathartic medicine is required.

PREPARED BY
JAMES C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical
LOWELL, MASS.
Price 25 Cents per Box. Five Cents per Dozen.

AYER'S
CATHARTIC
PEPERS

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,
BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA,

**CROUP, ASTHMA,
CONSUMPTION.**

THIS remedy has won for itself a
from its cures of every variety of pulmonary
It is entirely unnecessary to re-
ferences of its virtues in any coun-
has been employed. So wide is the
fulness, and so numerous the cures,
that almost every section of the
in persons publicly known, who have
from alarming and even desperate
lung by its use. When once tried
over every other medicine of its kind
to escape observation, and where
known, the public is longest hesi-
to employ for the distressing and
cures of the pulmonary organs which
to our climate. And not only in
tacks upon the lungs, but for the
of COLIC, COUGHS, HOARSENESS,
CROUPS, and the pleasant and
that can be obtained.

As it has long been in constant
use, and its efficacy is so well estab-
ple its quality is kept up to the
best, and that the genuine article
is sold in all the principal cities of
J. Bennett, Boston; and by all Druggists.

The American's Friend



laugh

To the Citizens of the United States:
I most humbly and sincerely thank
you for the privilege which you have be-
stowed upon me by electing me to the
honorable position of President of the
United States. I am a native-born
Citizen, and I am proud to say that
I am the first President of the United
States who was born a free man.
I am also a native-born American,
and I am proud to say that I am
the first President of the United
States who was born a free man.
I am also a native-born American,
and I am proud to say that I am
the first President of the United
States who was born a free man.

to health and strength by taking your Pills. For ten years, I suffered from a derangement of the Liver and Stomach, and was reduced to such

[illegible]

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoncham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 27.

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Pawley's Block, Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be sent until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be sent without such order.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this office—post paid.

Advertisements:

For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

For a square of 10 lines, 6 months, \$6.00

For a square of 10 lines, 3 months, \$3.00

For a square of 10 lines, 1 month, \$1.00

Small advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cents for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office must be paid for in advance, and will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

Travelling Agent—Mr. Benj. H. Kimball,

North Woburn—Messrs. Newman, Vose & Co.

East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David Youngman.

Stoncham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. D. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and the proprietors are prepared to execute all kinds of JOB WORK, in the most accurate and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS

BOSTON & LOWELL R.R.

TRAVELERS FROM BOSTON FOR NASHUA, MANCHESTER, CONCORD, &c., at 7:30 A. M.

For Lowell at 7:30, 10 A. M., 12 M., 2:30, 4, 6, 8 P. M.

For Manchester and Wilmington, 7:30, 10 A. M., 2:30, 4, 6 P. M.

For North and East Woburn, 10 A. M., 2:30, 4, 6 P. M.

For Woburn, Waterbury Place, 7:30, 10 A. M., 2:30, 4, 6 P. M.

For Stoncham and Winchester, 7:30, 10 A. M., 2:30, 4, 6 P. M.

For Burlington, 7:30, 10 A. M., 2:30, 4, 6 P. M.

For Woburn Centre, 7:30 and 11:30 A. M., 3, 5:15, 7:30, 9:15 P. M.

A car from Winchester on arrival of the 6 P. M. train from Woburn, at 10 P. M., instead of 9:15.

Leave Lowell at 7:30, 10 A. M., 12 M., 2:30, 4, 6, 8 P. M.

Leave Woburn Centre, 7:30, 8, 9, and 9 A. M., 1:30, 4, 8:15 P. M.

A car from Woburn to Nashua, at 10 P. M., on arrival of the train from Nashua.

W. M. PARKER, Agent, H. & L. R. Co.

Feb 12 11

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M.D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855, 19

William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

Woburn Savings Bank.

AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WALKER'S BLOCK.

THE BANK will open every SATURDAY, from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M.

For the purpose of receiving deposits, and for the purpose of making loans, on the terms of the Charter of the Bank.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

HARRIS JOHNSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

Office in the City of Woburn, at the corner of Main and Railroad Streets.

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDEY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

Corner of Main and Railroad Streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, &c.

No. 5 & 6 WALKER'S BUILDING.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

J. CLOUGH, M. D.,

SURG. DENTIST.

Continues in the practice of his profession, in the most skillful manner.

Office in the City of Woburn, at the corner of Main and Railroad Streets.

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

Isaac Babitt's Celebrated

TOILET SOAPS AND CREAMS

WALKER & CO., PROPRIETORS.

No. 120 Washington Street, Boston.

General agents for BOSTON & LOWELL RAILROAD, and for the sale of all the goods of the various manufacturers of the country.

Woburn, April 1, 1854.

D. TILLSON & SON,

VERMONT ROBBING SLATE,

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

BUSINESS CARDS.

GENEALOGY.

THE Subscriber has removed from Salem street, to the

head of Jones' Court, west side of Warren street, on Academy Hill, Woburn, where he will continue to make FAMILY CHARTS and trace GEN- EALOGIES.

Instruction given in BOOK-KEEPING, &c.

Wedding and Visiting Cards marked, and Plain and Ornamental Writing executed to order.

He will be at his rooms on Monday and Friday after- noon and evenings.

dec30 3m

JOHN A. BOUTELLE.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND

DOSTON R.R.

EXPRESS.

TRIP DAILY.

OFFICE: 10 Court Square, Boston.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed.

Articular attention given to collecting and paying Notes, drafts, Bills, &c.

dec30 3m

North Woburn Omnibus.

Summer Arrangement.

Leave Nichols, Winn & Co's Store,

North Woburn, at 7:30, 8:30, 11:30, A. M., 12:45, 5, and 7 P. M.

Returning, Leave Railroad Depot,

North Woburn, at 8, 9, 11, 12 M., 3:30, 5:30, 6:45, P. M.

Single fare 8 cents. Four Checks 25 cts. Tickets

from North Woburn to Boston, 20 cts.

CLARKES TAY, Agent

North Woburn, April 29th, 1854.

TO THE LADIES.

THE MARCH OF

IMPROVEMENT,

and the

NEW WAY

in

SEWING.

In Bonnets, Bonnets, Caps,

Caps, Corsets, Corsets, Ready

made for the cash at

MRS. TEARE'S, Milliner.

June 24—11

Philip Teare,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

KNIGHT'S BUILDING, MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Gowns Cut and Made in the best manner, and

various to suit the taste.

dec30 3m

J. V. ASH.

PUMP MANUFACTURER.

AND AGENT FOR COPPER, IRON and CHAIN

Pumps, Fire Engines, and all kinds of

Iron and Steel Work, and all kinds of

Wrought and Cast Iron, and all kinds of

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POETRY.

THE LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

Dr. Chalmers is said to be the author of

the following beautiful poem, written on the

occasion of the death of a young son whom

he greatly loved:

I am all alone in my chamber now,

And the midnight hour is near;

And the faintest crack, and the cluck dullest tick,

Are the only sounds I hear.

And over my soul in its solitude,

Swells the image of some glad smile,

For my heart and my eye are full when I think

Of the little boy that died.

I went one night to my father's room—

Went home to the dear one—

And softly I open'd the garden gate,

And softly I open'd the door of the hall.

My mother came out to meet me—

She kissed me and then she sigh'd,

And her hand fell on my neck, and she wept

For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come,

In the garden where he play'd;

I shall miss him when the leaves are green,

When the flowers face is dead;

I shall miss him when the leaves are green,

And the horse he used to ride,

And they will speak with a silent speech

Of the little boy that died.

We shall go home to my Father's house—

To our Father's house in the sky,

Where the hope of our soul shall have no night,

Our love is broken ties.

We shall never see the back of the river of peace,

And in the fullness of the day,

And one of the joys of our heaven shall be

The little boy that died.

[From the London Times, March 3.]

The Career of Nicholas.

The Emperor of Russia is dead. As

these words speed through this land

it will scarce be twenty-four hours since

the trouble of the earth was called to

his account. How he died, in what

agony of body or soul, we shall never

know. In that dark despotism scarcely

one ruler has yet resigned the rod of

power without giving occasion to some

new tale of horror.

The character of the succession

agrees but too well with the confessed

conspiracy against the liberties of man-
kind. Emperor after emperor rises by

we know not what law, deriving his

mission from some nameless cabal, and

disappearing, by we know not what

death, at the moment when his course

seems to run, and the failure of one

movement demands rest and opportuni-
ty for another.

But from whomsoever Nicholas re-
ceived his fearful task, he has done it

with no negligent hand, and must ever

stand forth, even in Russian annals, as

the conqueror, oppressor and disturber

of nations. As such it is impossible

not to receive the tidings of his death,

we will not say with a vulgar and

thoughtless congratulation, but with a

sense of momentary grief, and a dawn

of hope. Never, indeed, since the be-
ginning of this century was the aspect

of Europe more gloomy, more disheart-
ening than yesterday morning.

Never were the hopes of mankind

more flung back on the deep sense of a

righteous cause, and of a strong reso-
lution to defend it at all hazards. Now,

at least, we know that one stubborn

will is broken, and one mental world of

evil machinations gone from our firm-
ament. The daring schemes of Peter

the Great, and the impious visions of

Catherine, may still plague the earth;

the traditions of the conquests may still

be cherished, and the promises of

superstition be believed by willing vo-
luntaries; yet at least one terrible pres-
ence, one active mischief, *vultus instans*

instans tyranni, is mercifully withdrawn

from us, and nations are permitted once

more to breathe free.

Great conquerors have commonly

been cut short either by the stroke of

disease, or the hand of an assassin, or

the fickleness of fortune, at a much

earlier age, and it seemed something

reserved for this century to see one con-
tinually spreading the meshes of a sub-
tle policy and iron dominion wider and

wider for a whole generation. But man

has his limits. Flesh and blood are

not equal to the grasp of ambition and

the scope of the mind. By the con-
current testimony of all who have

known the Emperor Nicholas, he was

such a man as the ancients magnified

into a demi-god,—herculean in his very

frame, of uncommon stature, beauty

and grace, born to be a king of men—
such an one as our own William the

Conqueror, or even as Charlemagne.

Nothing this world can supply for

itself, or borrow from the unseen, was

wanting to feed his ambition, to exalt

his genius, to assist his undertakings.

From the beginning of his reign he

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1855.

A meeting was held in the vestry of the Orthodox Church on Tuesday evening last to receive the report of the Committee appointed at a previous meeting to prepare a constitution for a Protective Fire Association. The committee presented their report, and a discussion ensued as to the practicability of forming such an association. The principal objection came from one of the assistant engineers, who urged that the present fire engine companies viewed the movement with considerable jealousy, and that its formation would be productive of disunion amongst them. Several gentlemen, amongst them the chief engineer, spoke warmly in favor of forming an association to carry out the objects sought to be attained by those who had been instrumental in calling the meeting, and at the same time disclaimed any intention of interfering in the slightest possible manner with the rights and privileges of the fire companies, stating the real object of those who contemplated forming the association to be an auxiliary to the fire companies, to aid and assist them at fires, and relieve them of a burden unfairly imposed, that of saving and preserving the personal effects exposed to the ravages of a fire. It was concluded by the meeting to defer further proceedings on the report of the committee for two weeks, in order to give the Engine Companies an opportunity to have a meeting and express their opinion in the premises.

The objects and usefulness of Protective Fire Associations we have so recently given at length in our columns, that the matter will be fresh in the minds of our readers. We do not feel inclined to say anything further on the subject at present; but simply to add, that if the firemen of Woburn refuse to accept the generous offer of co-operation tendered to them by some of the oldest and most influential of our citizens, they are more jealous-minded and exclusive, and more dead to their own interests, than we could reasonably suppose any body of intelligent men capable of being. From what we have seen of the fire department of Woburn, and from what we have learned of others concerning them, we should expect anything but disapproval of the present commendable movement. We are informed that a meeting to consider the subject is to be held in the hall of No. 3 Company, on the evening of Wednesday next.

The Fire at Winchester.

On Sunday night about 11 o'clock, a fire broke out in the large brick building in Winchester on the line of the Boston and Lowell Railroad, occupied by Parker & Co., as a mahogany factory. The flames spread very rapidly and almost immediately communicated with three adjoining wooden buildings, one occupied as a hat factory by Mr. John H. Bacon, and a large building used as a residence by five families employed in the factory, who lost nearly all their household furniture; the fourth building consumed was a cottage occupied by Mr. Walker. Robert Bacon, Esq., of Winchester, was the owner of nearly all the property destroyed, and though partly insured his loss will be very considerable. The loss on the brick building is computed at \$3,000, on which there was \$2,500 insured. The loss on the hat factory and its contents is not less than \$3000—no insurance. The large wooden building \$2000—insured for \$400. The cottage is valued at about \$1000, and was insured for \$400. We have not learned the amount of loss sustained by Parker & Co., or by Mr. Walker.

Shortly after the alarm was given Woburn turned out her four engines and were promptly at the fire, as was also the Stoneham company with their excellent engine, the Winchester company having before arrived, but the flames had gained such headway that nothing could be done to save the burning buildings; the efforts of the company were therefore directed to prevent the fire from spreading, and save the adjoining buildings.

LIFE AND BEAUTIES OF FANNY FERN.—Long and Brother, New York. Here we have a lively, gossiping, critical, compilation of Fanny's fugitive writings, and first efforts as a literary planet. It would be well for Fanny if she had never written anything more than what we find in the volume before us; her reputation as a woman and a writer would then shine out much brighter—though not by any means brilliant—than it now does. The "Life and Beauties" are fresh, spirited and readable; would make a capital book for a railway library; just the thing to have at hand when travelling by land or water.

Proceedings of Town Meeting.

April 9, 1855.

On Art. 1, Choose Horace Conn, Moderator.

On Art. 2, Choose William J. Bennett, Abel Wyman, Surveyors of Wood, Lumber and Bark.

Walter Wyman, additional Highway Surveyor for District No. 1.

On Art. 3, The School Committee's Report was accepted, and fifteen hundred copies ordered to be printed.

On Art. 4, Voted that the School Committee be authorized to employ some person to ascertain the number of scholars in town between the ages of five and fifteen, and return the number in the several Districts to the prudential committee of said Districts.

On Art. 5, That the Engineers have discretionary power, to use two hundred dollars for the use of the Fire department.

On Art. 6, Voted to raise three hundred dollars in addition to what has been raised, to be divided amongst the scholars in town, between the ages of five and fifteen.

On Art. 7, (in relation to the report of the committee of truant children,) recommitted with instructions to report at some future meeting.

On Art. 8, (in relation to teaching music in schools,) indefinitely postponed.

On Art. 9, (in relation to laying a drain across Pleasant street, near the former residence of Abijah Thompson,) referred to the Selectmen.

On Art. 10, (in relation to the Engine House in District No. 2,) referred to the Selectmen, with instructions to report at the next March meeting.

On Art. 11, (on a new Town House,) indefinitely postponed.

On Art. 12, (in relation to appropriating money for side walks,) indefinitely postponed.

On Art. 13, (in relation to Painting the Poor House,) referred to the Overseers of the Poor.

On Art. 14, Voted that the Constables be instructed to prosecute every owner or keeper of a dog going at large not securely muzzled, and licensed by the town, and that the Selectmen be instructed to prosecute the Constables, if they fail to do their duty.

On Art. 15, Voted to pay the Assessors one dollar and seventy-five cents per day.

Our readers will be gratified to learn that the Hon. Charles Sumner has consented to deliver a lecture on *Slavery* to the citizens of Woburn, on Monday evening 23d instant, in the Baptist Chapel. We have been highly favored with lectures from some of the first men of the country during the past season, but the pleasure of listening to the thrilling eloquence of Charles Sumner on the great question of human freedom, of which he is so distinguished an advocate, we did not anticipate.

ON DIT.—That there is more public spirit in a few resident gentlemen than in the whole town of Woburn when assembled in "collective wisdom." That this "public spirit" is producing the right kind of feeling in reference to a "public hall and lecture room;" and that a joint stock company is about being formed for the purpose of erecting a Lyceum building on an appropriate site in Woburn Centre. That the success of the movement will give general satisfaction, and, if faithfully carried out, that it will reflect lasting honor and credit on its promoters, as public benefactors.

KATE AYLESFORD.—A story of the Refugees. By Charles J. Peterson. This is one of the finest specimens of novel writing we have met with for some time. The writer is evidently a man of genius as well as of cultivated taste, and gives his productions to the world in a style pure, vigorous, and refined. The story is founded on incidents of the American revolution; the scenes are so natural and life-like that the characters stand out to the mind's eye as real and living actors, awakening in the reader the most thrilling interest. It is a book worth reading.

PETERSON. with his usual promptness has already commenced the distribution of the May No. of his Ladies National Magazine. We recommend this Magazine to our lady readers—(a very numerous class, Mr. Peterson.) It is unsurpassed by any magazine of the times.

THE HORTICULTURIST.—The April No. of this excellent periodical has come to hand. It has a likeness of Thomas Hogg, sen. of Yorkville, N.Y., and a biographical sketch of Mr. H., who is one of the most eminent American Horticulturists.

THE MONTHLY INSTRUCTOR. edited by Mark Forrester. A good Juvenile monthly magazine. The April number contains the continuation of the story of Pecosaurus, and several other useful and entertaining articles.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—We are indebted to Fetridge & Co., (who are, by way of parenthesis, the most enterprising of all the book and periodical firms of New England, and consequently at the head of that branch of the trade,) for a copy of this new, interesting, and truly American magazine, published at Boston by Jas. S. Tuttle & Co. The contents of the April number must prove exceedingly interesting to the inhabitants of New England as a whole, and Middlesex county in particular, as in it will be found a likeness—we suppose a true one—of Hon. N. P. Banks, with a well-written article reviewing Mr. B.'s successful career as a faithful representative of the people. The number closes with a short paragraph on the birth and history of "Sam," and as any information relative to "Sam," his origin, his doings, and his whereabouts at particular seasons, is read with avidity by his numerous family of nephews and nieces, and as we have not before met with the historical revelations given by the learned lecturer in any work of ancient or modern times, we ought not to withhold it from our readers. Here it is:—

"The Rev. Mr. Brooke delivered a lecture at Georgetown, D. C., on the Temporal Power of the Pope, in reply to Father Bernard Maguire. At the close he said he did not know 'Sam,' but he knew his history. 'Sam' was born in the garden of Eden; when the world was deluged, he rode out the flood with Noah in the ark; he was present at the building of the tower of Babel; he wandered with the children of Israel into the wilderness; he was with Miriam in the inspired song and dance; he blew the loudest ram's horn when the walls of Jericho fell; he clothed John the Baptist and was with him on the banks of the river; he held up the chains of Paul when he reasoned of righteousness and judgment to come before Agrippa. He had a hard time with the Popes and the Inquisition, but it was he who pointed the young Luther to the dust-covered Bible, on the neglected shelves of the old monastery; he brought that Bible with him across the ocean, in the May Flower; he laid the corner stone of the Protestant Church in the colonies; and it was he who so stirred up the old and the young, the rich and poor, high and low, in the oppressed colonies, that even the mountain boys knew that 'Sam' was about." He introduced Patrick Henry to the nation in the Virginia House of Burgesses, when he, with his soul overflowing with the purest patriotism, and his voice clothed with the power of thunder, gave utterance to those immortal words, still echoing in our ears,—"Give me Liberty or give me death."

PENMANSHIP.—It will be noticed by referring to our advertising columns, that Mr. Moulton, who has won an unparalleled reputation as a writing teacher in this vicinity, has returned for the purpose of reopening his schools. We have no doubt but what he will be greeted by large classes, as there appears to be but one opinion expressed by those who have patronized him, and that is, that he gives entire satisfaction, and is a gentleman every way worthy the confidence and patronage of the public.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—A number of communications received are on file for publication, and will appear as soon as we can find room for them.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, March 17, 1855.

To the Editor of the Middlesex Journal.

MY DEAR SIR:—As you have given insertion, in the *Journal* of the 24th ult., to my letter of January 23d, with some commendations respecting myself which took me altogether by surprise, and as I am accustomed to writing an occasional letter to you, I shall as formerly spend a few of my leisure moments in writing an occasional letter for your interesting paper.

In the absence of an idea of my own, I will briefly enter upon the important subject glanced at by your correspondent "I. W.," on "Disobedience."

In the last paragraph, he says "That the sin of disobedience to parents has increased at an alarming rate for the last quarter of a century," and concludes by inquiring "On whom does the sin rest with the heaviest weight?" I myself am a parent, and this question has ere now arrested my attention. It is one which ought indeed to sink deep, and very deep, into every parent's heart.

When parents are blessed with children, the emphatic command of God to them is, "Take this child and train it to me. So soon as it can understand, let it know that it has entered this world, soon again to pass out of it, and that too, into an eternal world of everlasting joy, or everlasting blessedness." Yea, saith God, "Train up a child in the way that it should go, and when it is old it will not depart from it." Surely then it is a child is disobedient, and continues to be so, the heaviest weight of the sin rests with the parent.

Like Eli of old, many parents will say unto their children, why do you such things? but restrains them not. Many parents will in the morning teach their children to pray—"Our Father which art in heaven,—lead us not into temptation," and in the evening will introduce them into a theatre, yes, into the midst of alluring temptations, which have been the ruin of thousands. Many a child is taught in the morning to pray "Lead me not into temptation," and in the evening sits, with favored guests, around its parent's table where the wine cups sparkle, where none heed the admonition of the wise man, when he says, "Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright." At such times, the admonitions of Jehovah are forgotten, and unknowingly to the parent, yes, perhaps unconsciously to the child himself, the serpent enters, casts his fascinating looks around, and seals his victim for destruction. Ultimately proving the truth of the divine record, "At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder," not only in the

misery it inflicts upon the child, but also in the grief of heart, and anguish of mind, which it heaps upon the sorrowing,—the weeping parent.

"Behold, saith the Lord, when I begin, I will also make an end. For I have told him that I will judge his house forever, for the iniquity which he knoweth; because his sons made themselves vile and he restrained them not." The same God ruleth yet, and the same judgments may yet be poured out upon many lands, and families, who profess to know God, but in works deny him.

Parents, in view of their solemn and responsible duties, may well inquire, "Who is sufficient for these things," and can only expect to be made sufficient by cleaving to God in the path of duty, and that at all times, not turning therefrom to the right hand or to the left, acknowledging him in all—not some of their songs, relying on his gracious promise, that He will direct their steps.

R. G.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, April 10, 1855.

The passage of the Prohibitory Liquor Law, its features and tendencies, and more than all the probability of its enforcement, is just at present the all absorbing topic. Residents of staid country towns, and moral rural districts which successive tides of the Temperance reform, having prepared for an easy change into the new state of things proposed by this new law, can form no conception of the excitement it causes here, where the appetites, capital, and occupation of so many thousands are involved in a traffic which it aims to annihilate. Probably more capital is invested in the liquor trade in this city, than in all the state beside, and more interests will be imperilled by the execution of a prohibitory law. Consequently we witness here as in a narrow arena, the fierce struggle of aversion with humility, the clashing of lust with principle, which diffused over a wider field elsewhere, will expand itself with less intensity. The press of the city, reflecting the opinions of the various parties into which our society is split, present very dissimilar views. The *Tribune*, on examination, finds it a better law than that feared would be made, is more stringent. The *Times* cautiously decides it proper and wholesome, but does not commit itself so fully but that it may take such stand hereafter as may seem best for its interests. The *Herald* enters upon a gloomy calculation of the ruin it will produce in throwing thousands out of employment, shutting up hotels, and devastating society generally, while the *Mirror* comes out flat footed in opposition, and in its issue of last evening calls especial attention to the letter of a "Knickerbocker," who strains himself into a column to show that the law may not, can not, must not be enforced, because the Legislature making it went out on spree themselves, and are addicted to corrupt habits generally. Will it be enforced in New York, is the question. I think so, most certainly, if Mayor Wood fills his present station with the energy and discretion he has hitherto done. The only reason against it will be the decision of Judges inimical to it, which have done more in other states than all other causes to render similar laws a nullity. We shall see.

Much feeling also prevails at the late attempt to smuggle through the assembly an amendment to an act relating to city railroads, by which authority would be conferred to build one in Broadway. The manner in which many members gave the bill their support is exciting wonder, and charges that gold from the lobbies created sudden opinions are freely made against some of the worst members from the city. Broadway is the finest street from this continent, and the popular feeling is decidedly against ploughing it up with railways. I do not think any member of the Legislature could even lay rails in Broadway. We should have Erie riots on a large scale.

"Sam" is overhauling our police, and acquainting his eyes up each genealogical tree, of the whole posse. The chief of police, George W. Matsell, having returned himself to the Board of Aldermen as a native, alleging that he had no family record, but that his mother had informed him he was born in America, some affidavits were taken which impeach his veracity. The testimony is built upon somewhat on the style of Jack's house. George W. Matsell returned himself an American. Elizabeth Kerwan knew George W. Matsell who returned himself an American. Ann Cudlipp knew Elizabeth Kerwan, who knew George W. Matsell, who returned himself an American. Stephen Branch knew Ann Cudlipp, who knew Elizabeth Kerwan, who knew George W. Matsell, who returned himself an American, and as the aforesaid Elizabeth Kerwan whose veracity is so indefinitely backed, knew he was not an American, or at least did not know he was, poor Matsell will have to go under as an outside barbarian. What a mischance it is to see the first daylight anywhere out of Uncle Sam's domains.

The extension of the battery goes on slowly, and when completed will give us a fine breathing place, a thing to be especially coveted now that Mayor Wood has vetoed the bill for the big Park up town. The idea of appropriating several hundred acres to the free use of the bailing poor, is too liberal and noble for this dollar and cent age, and of course the money king shows a covert to the wall in the struggle for more room, and dooms it to narrow streets, and parks which are miserably disproportionate to the expanding greatness of the city.

We supposed the Poole mania was over, but last Sunday witnessed his apotheosis, and saw him mounted on the topmost pinnacle of virtuous renown. A Rev. Mr. Hood opened in the morning to pray "Lead me not into temptation," and in the evening sits, with favored guests, around its parent's table where the wine cups sparkle, where none heed the admonition of the wise man, when he says, "Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright." At such times, the admonitions of Jehovah are forgotten, and unknowingly to the parent, yes, perhaps unconsciously to the child himself, the serpent enters, casts his fascinating looks around, and seals his victim for destruction. Ultimately proving the truth of the divine record, "At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder," not only in the

deared him to the whole city. Funeral services were performed yesterday at Trinity Church, and his remains leave this morning for interment at Cold Spring. The flags upon the Merchants' Exchange, the Custom House and of the shipping in the harbor were at half mast during yesterday, and minute guns were fired from a ship of war in respect to his memory.

I notice an increase in the number of arrivals from the country, and business, although dull, has improved during the past week. Last Sunday—Easter Sunday—was a most beautiful day, and observed with becoming exercises in the Catholic and Episcopal churches.

Horace Greely sails for Europe to-morrow and will be present at the opening of the Worlds Fair at Paris, and spend a few months on the continent. We may expect some rich letters from his pen.

MATCHES.

Not "Byam, Bruce & Co's patent," but another kind, for which there is no patent. An excellent poet has entitled one of his lyrics, "Few Happy Matches." What could he mean? How unpoetic! He must have been looking, not at the "sunny side," nor the "western side," but at that other side, the "shady side," which most people have too largely developed *Hope*, to induce them to examine very critically.

When the French Government gave permission to all married persons who thought themselves mismatched to dissolve partnership and choose anew, I think there were twenty thousand couples availed themselves of the privilege the first year.

In my youth, I heard a lady say, "I have found more happiness in the married state than I expected." I set that down as the first remark of the kind I had ever heard, and I believe it was the last. It is because candidates for matrimony draw their expectations from fancy and romance sketches, instead of common sense observation? It is a good direction to such candidates to "look at their neighbors and see how they live." Yes, but their neighbors do not "work it right," as the prompter says, and they mean to be far superior. Very well, aim at excellence, but consider how many have fallen short of it.

Madame de Maintenon says, "The best marriages are those in which the parties, with softness and patience bear by turns with each other; there are none without some contradictions and discouragements."

As unromantic as this sounds, there may be some truth in it. But may you excel your neighbors; and in order to do this, select your company with care and caution. The maxim says,

"Like conditions, like estates; an like ages, make the happiest marriages."

And the reason in this maxim I think is superior to the rhyme. Where there is much disparity of years, tastes must vary, and hence a greater self-denial becomes necessary to be equally accommodating. "Good mothers make good daughters," is called the best general rule, and on the other side he who is kind to his mother and sisters is likely to be so to his wife.

Avoid conceiving too favorable an opinion of a person at first sight. Burke said to his friend, who was exulting on the merits of a man, after but one interview, "See him again."

Be not deceived with the music of a smooth tongue, for some can talk well who act ill. It is not the lustre of gold and jewels, silk and purple, that most adorns a woman, but virtue, good sense, and modesty. Though ardent love is called a species of madness, and the language of love is styled a sort of perpetual hyperbole, still endeavor to retain so much of your sober senses as to judge with some impartiality, and preserve a portion of your extravagant estimates for use in wedlock. Avoid a conceit of your own judgment, for although you have all the world from which to make your selection, you may still get sadly cheated. Remember that "a prudent wife is from the Lord," and forget not to ask his direction in a step of such importance as one which may prove your highest earthly felicity, or your greatest misery.

Having joined hands, make the best of your choice. "Be kindly affectionate one toward the other," avoid complaining, and write over the door of your habitation "SACRED TO PEACE."

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

Panorama of the American Revolution.

This great national work we learn is receiving that liberal patronage its merits so justly entitle it. Large and enthusiastic audiences everywhere greet it with the most unbounded applause, the Press, the Clergy, literary men and all classes speak of it in the highest terms. We clip the following just notice from the New Hampshire Gazette:—"This panorama is a truthful representation of those prominent events of the American Revolution—of those times that tried men's souls and of the battle fields that are sacred to every American. The scenes are taken from correct drawings made by actual eye witness, and the panorama is from the hand of one of the most eminent American artists."

The press in various cities where it has been exhibited speak of it not only as a work of surpassing art, but as possessing a claim of consideration on the public as a faithful sketch of American History. To every lover of country it speaks in a language that moves the heart, and stirs those political emotions ever respondent to noble deeds.

We learn that this great painting, prior to its leaving for the West and South, will be exhibited for two days in each of the towns of South Reading, Reading and Woburn, thereby furnishing an opportunity to the citizens of these towns of seeing the production of one of the ablest artists our country affords. No one should fail to see it.

BREAD, BREAD.—When will some new Baker, whose eye may light on this paragraph, take pity on us hungry mortals, and be in a way of enriching himself, by occupying the now vacated Bakery establishment in this place? "A word to the wise is sufficient."

AUCTION SALES.—Never have we known Auction notices for the Sale of houses, land, furniture, &c., scattered so thickly through this place as at the present time. Friend Silas, and the two Sams, Tidd and Blanchard, have more than usual to attend to in the auctioneering line. Fine chance for speculators; as also for those desirous of new and cheap and pleasant homes. We do hope, however, that all the Stonehamers will not sell out this season, and leave us alone with strangers. If so, we shall be inclined to advertise our own little property for sale, and start at once for Kansas or some other part of the far West.

TO LOVERS OF FISH.—We learn that fish of every variety can now be caught in this place with a "silver hook." In other words, W. W. and C. M. Rhodes have opened a room underneath the Stoneham Oyster Saloon, where they deal in all kind of Fresh & Salt Fish. If we mistake not the villagers will appreciate and patronize so convenient a place.

THE recent meeting of the "Middlesex Teachers' Association" at Concord proved to be a great and glorious gathering, as several from Stoneham, and hundreds from other parts of the country, can testify. We shall look for an account of it in this week's *Journal*, from the Secretary or some other reporter; but if such a description fails to appear, we designate long to make use of our own notes, and as one who has been a Teacher in a four-fold sense, and who deeply enjoyed the convention, furnish the public with a brief sketch thereof.

DEAD-LETTER OFFICE.—Nearly four million letters, or about one-twenty-fifth of all that are mailed, annually mis-carry and go to the dead-letter office, at Washington; enclosed in them are on an average over \$60,000 in specie and bank-notes, and about two millions in drafts, letters of credit, and bills of exchange. All this is exclusive of losses by robbery, fire, and other casualties.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The aggregate expenses of the government of this state for the last year, including \$110,000, being two-thirds the costs of criminal prosecutions, \$201,000 for the support of paupers and maintenance of almshouses, \$40,000 for the relief of the insane, deaf and dumb, blind, &c., \$45,200 for the Reform School or Boys, \$72,000 for common schools, between \$60,000 and \$70,000 for the militia, more than \$100,000 paid in bounties to agricultural societies, and the salaries of the state officers, were but \$890,975, or an average of one dollar for each man, woman, and child.

CRIME ABATING.—Three of the jails in Vermont are empty, two have but one inmate each, two others have four each, one has six, and another seven. The average is but three to each jail in the state. The number of convicts in the state-prison is but 64; four years ago there were 92. The superintendent attributes the real cause to the prohibitory liquor law.

ANOTHER TESTIMONIAL.—The chaplain of the Massachusetts state-prison recently stated that nineteen out of twenty of the 20 convicts were there for crimes produced by intemperance, and many had expressed a wish that a law could be passed that would protect all who were tempted.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1855.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

Mr. Editor,—

I have had the privilege within a few weeks of attending some twelve or fifteen school examinations in the Western portion of the State, and after visiting some one hundred or more schools in the different parts of the State, within the past year I can say that Massachusetts men well be proud of her High and common Schools. Last week I attended the High School examination at Stoneham, and as it was noticed in your last, a full report may be expected in the next No. of the *Journal*. I will not speak particularly of the exercises, suffice it to say, that they were of the highest order and reflect great credit upon those who took part in them. Much was expected by the writer, knowing as he does the material of which the School is composed, and the indelible and persevering energy of the Teacher, and I do not not, the highest hopes of the friends present were fully realized, and I am pleased to learn that the Teacher, Mr. Whitmore, has been re-engaged for another year. And this leads me to remark that I never knew such a change of School Teachers as is about to be made in almost every town where I am acquainted. At Amherst, Barre and Greenfield, almost an entire change is to take place. At South Reading Mr. Sawyer of the High School has been re-engaged; in most of the other schools a change is to be made. At Melrose, the High School Teacher has resigned, and a change is to be made in the other Schools. The remark is true also of Stoneham, where they have reared their own Teachers for quite a number of years. I know not the reasons why these great changes are being made, except that this is a world of change, but it is to be hoped for the good of the rising generation, that at the next annual school examinations the parents may have cause to rejoice that they selected gentlemen on the committee that belonged to the Know-Nothing Order.

Yours,

O. S. M.

South Reading, April 11, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

Died, in South Reading, April 6, 1855, after a brief illness, Deacon David Smith, Aged 83 years.

DEACON SMITH is no more! Venerable for age and saintly gravity, venerated for wisdom and piety, honorable for firmness and integrity, beloved for benevolence and kindness, he has at length, like a sheaf of corn fully ripe, been gathered to his fathers; finished is his wilderness pilgrimage and his spirit has entered the celestial city.

The sturdy oak, whose massive trunk, Upright and stiff and firm, had side withstood

The stormy blasts and annual gales,
Of more than four-score years,
And with its branching arms had spread
Protection o'er us, and shed its leafy shade around,
So long that life perennial seemed its own—
At length lies prostrate—a sudden gust swept by,—
The ancient tree is in the dust.

Deacon Smith was born in South Reading, June 23, A. D. 1771; was the son of the late Capt. David Smith, of South Reading, who died in 1809, Aged 62 years. His mother, Mary Smith, was the daughter of Ebenezer and Mary (Gheen) Smith, died in 1810, Aged 90 years. He was also the great-granddaughter of Deacon Francis and Ruth (Maverick) Smith. (Deacon Francis died in 1744, aged 85 years.) Deacon David Smith was brother to Captain's Noah and Archibald Smith, now resident in South Reading.

He was twice married. His first wife was Catherine Emerson, (a sister of Rev. Reuben Emerson of South Reading,) by whom he had one daughter, Catherine, who lives in Lancaster. She died in 1796. His second wife was Phoebe Howard of Malden, by whom she had seven children, still living. She died in Jan. 1848, aged 69 years.

Deacon Smith has long filled a large and important space in the circles in which he moved. Having been identified with the progress of events in our town for more than half a century, being a man of careful observation, watching with interest all improvements and innovations, and noting with a historian's pen the changes of time upon men and things, he became at length a living epitome and record, known and read by all of us.

He will be much missed by the town at large, a lively concern in whose affairs he always felt;—he will be much more missed by the Baptist Church in this place, of which he was one of the original and principal founders and in which he had long exercised the office of Deacon, and to which he has ever proved a firm, zealous and liberal friend; especially will he be missed by those co-temporary brethren, a few of whom still linger among us; and more than all will he be missed by that large family circle, among whom he moved a living and beloved relative.

"E."

South Reading, April 9, 1855.

CHRONICLES.—Chapter First.

Now it came to pass, that there was much commotion in the "state bordering upon the Massachusetts Bay," and the Rulers thereof were alarmed and trembled exceedingly.

For behold! an army, great and powerful, came upon them,—unexpected and irresistible as the march of the tempest,—of whose coming, was nothing known,—"Know, Nothing,"—and swept them from all their pleasant places.

And it came to pass, that Henry, the First,—a Merchant-man and a "Gardner,"—was chosen by the people to rule over them.

Now this Henry had no friendship with the *Greeks*, and his chief officers and his servants, were men, even after his own heart, and they had no *fore-gone blood* in them, at all.

And the military organizations composed of *aliens*, were disbanded;—and all the "ut-lers," who failed to transmit his mandates, were shorn of their warring plumes, and there was no more any place for them.

Now, while the First Henry reigned, there dwelt in a certain village within his jurisdiction, a man,—a worker in mortar and in sand,—and he enjoys the reputation of being a "perfect brick!"

And his dwelling place was on the hill that is called Pleasant, on the side looking toward the East.

And affliction had fallen upon him heavily, inasmuch as the companions he had chosen to attend him in his pilgrimage, were, one by one, removed to the land of silence,—and now, for the third time, was his house left unto him desolate.

But, unlike those upon whose brows the traces of sorrow are marked in furrowed lines, and from whose step care had stolen its lightness,—this individual, at each fresh bereavement, instantly re-trod ten years of his age, toward boy-hood,—(which some affirm he has never left)—and his step regained almost the elasticity of youthful days.

Now, deeming the loneliness of his situation unendurable, for any reasonable period, he, (as was his custom,) looked around upon the damsel,—the *nature* and the *innature*,—and the youngest among the widows,—that he might peradventure, find one who would be willing to occupy the remaining quarter of his capacious and living heart.

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 28.

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JOHN J. PIPPEY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

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TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this office—post paid.

Advertisements:

For a square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

For a square of 10 lines, 6 months, \$6.00

For a square of 10 lines, 3 months, \$3.00

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 50 cents for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office must be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

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Traveling Agent—Mr. Benj. H. Kimball.

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wins & Co.

East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David Youngman.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. T. H. Richardson.

South Woburn—Mr. J. B. McFarland.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and the proprietors are prepared to execute all kinds of printing in the most perfect manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS

BOSTON & LOWELL R.R.

TRAFFIC FROM BOSTON TO Woburn, Stoneham, Concord, &c., at 7:30 A.M.

For Lowell at 7:30, 10 A.M., 12 M., 2:30, 4, 5, 6 P.M.

For Billerica and Wilmington, 7:30, 10 A.M., 2:30, 4, 5, 6 P.M.

For North and East Woburn, 10 A.M., 2:30, 4, 5, 6 P.M.

For Woburn, Waterbury Place, 7:30, 10 A.M., 2:30, 4, 5, 6 P.M.

For Medford and Winchester, 7:30, 10 A.M., 2:30, 4, 5, 6 P.M.

For Woburn Centre, 7:30, 10 A.M., 2:30, 4, 5, 6 P.M.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

GENEALOGY.

THE Subscriber has removed from Salem street, to the head of Jones' Court, west side of Warren street, on Academy Hill, Woburn, where he will continue to make FAMILY CHARTS and trace GENEALOGIES.

Instructions given in BOOK KEEPING, &c.

Wedding and Visiting Cards marked, and Plain and Ornamental Writing executed to order.

He will be at his rooms on Monday and Friday afternoons and evenings.

dec30 3m JOHN A. BOUTELLE.

CONVERSE & CO.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R.R.

EXPRESS.

5 TRIPS DAILY.

Offices: 10 Court Square, Boston.

R. R. Depot, Woburn Centre.

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed.

Particular attention given to collecting and paying Notes.

Carriage, Bills, &c.

North Woburn Omnibus.

Summer Arrangement.

Leave Nichols, Wins & Co's Store.

Woburn, at 7:30, 10 A.M., 12 M., 2:30, 4, 5, 6 P.M.

Returning, Leaves Railroad Depot.

Woburn Centre, at 8:30, 10:30, 12 M., 2:30, 4, 5, 6 P.M.

Single fare, 5 cents. Four Cents 45 cents. Tickets.

For North Woburn to Boston, 20 cents.

For Woburn, April 20th, 1854.

W. W. PARKER.

Agents B. & L. R. R.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

TO

BY HARRIET E. HUNTON.

All through the sunny summer,

When roses blossomed bright,

And crocus buds and lilies,

Open'd their leaves so white,

And the crimson clover hid

The brown sides of the hill,

Lay a pale and weary sufferer

Meekly bowing to his will.

Summer days went by as—

Happiest time had come,

Yet she smiled and murmured,

"Father's will be done!"

Winter hush'd the glad notes

Of the blue birds' songs—

Chained the dancing booklets,

In his grasp so strong.

Now, in the merry spring time,

She's donned a garb of white,

And treats the upward way

Into the realm of light.

Lo! in the city, I our God

Hath burst upon her sight,

The gleaming of His Gate—

Makeh the valley bright!

Lead the songs of triumph,

From her lips as flow;—

Those lips, which asked so often,

"When shall I be going?"

She has found her Father's mansion

Under the promised land,

And dwells a welcome guest

Around the chosen band.

Blessed are ye who have treasure

Safe in "our Father's" care,

For the light of a holy presence

Is with you every where!

Blessed the hand which hath taken!

Blessed the hand which gave—

There's a link 'twixt thee and Heaven—

A path going up from the grave!

Reading, Mass.

Reading, Mass.

Reading, Mass.

Reading, Mass.

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Reading, Mass.

exclamation from my charming companion,

that I knew how the night

passed us. Presently there came a low

rumbling sound, and then several tremendous

peals of thunder, accompanied

by successive flashes of lightning. The

rain descended in torrents, and an angry

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- "E. J. P." Woburn.—Your lines on Death do not quite reach our standard of poetry for the Middlesex Journal. As you appear desirous of contributing to the Journal, we would advise you to try prose composition—you will be more likely to succeed in that.
- "John." You are mistaken, John. Your prose and poetry must be better written before we can appreciate them.
- "To M. M. S." declined.
- "LIVES OF THE DEATH OF GEORGE F." will appear next week.
- "L. T." on ventilation received, and on file for publication.
- "CAROLINE ELLEN" is a welcome contributor. "The Orphan's prayer" accepted.
- "M. A. S." Reading. "Hope" is rather lengthy for our columns. Can you not forward us some shorter articles.
- "TOBACCO CHEWING" accepted; will be published in our next.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1855.

Editors of newspapers, throughout every enlightened country in Christendom, are become the great moral, as well as political educators of the people; and their office and responsibilities are, consequently, scarcely less important and sacred than those of the ministers of religion. It is the bounden duty of both, as far as their power extends, to discountenance and repress vice, and to encourage and promote virtue; to narrow the empire of ignorance and crime; and to aid in the establishment of an order of inalienable rights, "neither the heritage of birth nor the franchise of a state, but inherent in the moral capabilities of a man." And the men who, in either profession, laical or clerical, have not been afraid to prostitute high talents for the purpose of bewildering veracity of apprehension, and have dared to put good for evil, or evil for good, and employed themselves in stereotyping calumny and stimulating a vicious sympathy with wrong, will in the end, we fear, find the lot of him who buried his talent in a napkin greatly purified to theirs.

It was, not long since, observed by an eminent lecturer before a Woburn audience, and may, to some extent, be true, that "the outpourings and overboilings of party spirit are but a fraction of the price we pay for liberty—nothing more." But according to our estimation, "fraction," so far as concerns the individuals who pay it, is always a most serious if not a ruinous contribution; for it is no less than an attempt at the moral assassination of others, at the expense of their own honor, self-esteem and peace of conscience; and must therefore leave them "poor indeed." Thinking, as we do, that the newspaper editor should always be governed by the same spirit of brotherly love and charity which ought invariably to animate and adorn the Christian minister; and persuaded that neither, if not a gentleman, is in his proper sphere, we are therefore of opinion, that for every purpose with which good men would be willing to identify themselves and their interests, a newspaper may be conducted, and political controversy honestly, earnestly and best sustained without any breach of those observances which regulate the conduct of the Christian and the gentleman; or any departure from those rules of courtesy, forbearance and propriety, which in every enlightened country regulate the ordinary social intercourse of man with man.

Public men, such as legislators, the members of government, the incumbents of public offices, or a "nunny committee," if you will (the results of whose doings have suggested this article,) are, as public servants constantly amenable to the public—their masters. All such men may, therefore, be considered as constantly standing at the bar of public opinion; there to give an account of their stewardship whenever it may please their masters to demand it; and if, when inquiry is made it is actually found, or even only reasonably suspected, that any of them have been unfaithful in their trust, or deviated from the strict path of rectitude which all public men should, but alas, do not follow, then it becomes the duty of the newspaper press instantly to step forward on behalf of the people, and boldly and independently to discharge the duty of public prosecutors, to the end that the criminals—but not an entire legislative committee, or a whole legislature, or a party,—may be subjected to that degree of public censure, or of infamy, which may be held commensurate with the offences. But this may be effectually done with due moderation—without abortive attempts to plunge the innocent, though high in office, into the hissing caldron of moral turpitude now exposed to public view—without "casting conscience and grace to the profoundest pit," and being swayed solely by the spirit of political antagonism, hatred and revenge.

BLAME TO WHOM BLAME IS DUE.—We hope that neither the American party, nor the present Legislature, will be held responsible for all the acts of its unworthy members. Let not the innocent be made to suffer with the guilty. And let not the new party seek to justify the foolish deeds and misdeeds of depraved committee-men or corrupt official representatives. It is true, as another has said, that "the organization will receive more or less of the reproach which attaches to all such discreditable proceedings; but the true and sensible policy is to condemn and disavow acts which cannot be justified, thus throwing the stigma from the party upon 'the erring individuals.'" It will not be a matter of surprise if one at least of the Boston delegation to General Court should be hissed out of all decent society, and expelled by an almost unanimous vote from the House of Representatives. "Let justice be done though the heavens fall;" let the new party improve a little if possible upon the old ones; let honor be reflected upon this good old Commonwealth, though the criminal suffer, and "let all the people say, Amen!"

WOBURN MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.

The lovers of good music will be gratified to learn that the Woburn Musical Association will soon give another concert. The first gave great satisfaction to an intelligent and appreciating audience, and we feel justified in assuring our readers that the second will be much superior to the first, as the society are making special efforts to bring out some of the very best music in the very best style. In order to meet the wishes of a portion of our citizens, a part of the programme will be made up of the "old pennyroyal music," as it is sometimes called, or what is oftener designated as "fugue music," of the Billings & Holden school. This, we believe will prove a pleasant feature of the entertainment, vividly recalling "gone days" to many a mind. We are glad to see this willingness to gratify the tastes of our fathers—men whose associations are most strongly linked with a former generation. We feel sure that all the lovers of this quaint style of music, will be present on the evening of the concert.

It is hoped that this association will prove permanent in its organization, and give a series of concerts this ensuing season. With an organist of such rare talent as Mr. Britcher, this society is fully able to present the best choruses, and some of the less difficult oratorios, in a creditable manner. We believe the Oratorio of David to be fully within the ability of the society, and we trust they will bring it out the coming season. Let our citizens encourage home efforts, and thereby secure rich entertainments without the expense of attendance at the concert rooms in the city. We wish the contemplated Lyceum Hall could be furnished with a good organ. Cannot such a result be brought about? It would thus be a good concert, as well as lecture room. Who will set the ball in motion for procuring a good organ for the new hall?

We hope our citizens will be on hand at the next concert, and show by their presence and interest, that they are willing to encourage an association of their own townsmen, and receive in return, a rare intellectual feast, in the performance of a rich variety of songs, choruses, &c., &c. Let the concert room be filled, and we hesitate not to say every one will be satisfied by receiving his money's worth.—Com.

The Rev. W. C. Whitcomb of Stoneham, will entertain the people of Melrose on Wednesday evening next with a lecture on the "Uses and Beauties of Trees." Why cannot the Rev. gentlemen be invited to deliver his lecture in Woburn also? Among all the other interesting topics of the times few are of more importance than the culture of trees. Our people want stirring up on this subject.

JAIL MATTERS.—From a Report of the keepers of jails, in this Commonwealth, for the year 1854, may be gleaned the following facts:—Imprisoned for Assault and Battery, 806; Adultery and Lewd Conduct, 113; Arson, 16; Burglary, 120; Forgery, 14; Homicide, 14; High-way Robbery, 32; Intemperance, 4631; Keeping Brothels, 70; Larceny, 124; Passing Counterfeit money, 50; Murder, 39; Perjury, 11; Piracy, 5; Rape, 17; Vagrancy, 20; All other crimes, 3,102. Total, 9,900.

From these returns we ascertain that nearly one half of the Jail commitments in our State are occasioned directly by Intemperance; and doubtless a majority of the other half are caused indirectly through the same accursed evil. Then let none object to the wise provisions of our new anti-liquor law, nor deem it inappropriate that among the

future occupants of Massachusetts' jails should be found the chief criminals, viz., rum-sellers. Thank God that the crime of crimes is at length punishable by human as well as divine laws.

The members of the Fire Engine Companies held a meeting in the hall of No. 2 Company on Wednesday evening last, to take into consideration the formation of a Protective Fire Association. The general expression of opinion by the meeting was in favor of its formation, though, for want of a copy of the proposed constitution, no formal vote was taken. We call attention to the meeting to be held on Tuesday evening next, advertised in another column. Our citizens generally should make an effort to be present on this occasion.

ACCIDENT.—Thaddeus Parker, of Winchester, while in the employ of Draper & Son, closing in one of their ice houses, fell from the staging on Tuesday evening last, and broke one of his legs at the thigh. Dr. Cutter was called in to set the bone, and the man is now doing well.

A NEW NOVEL BY MRS. SOUTH-WORTH.—T. B. Peterson of Philadelphia, will publish early in May next a new work of fiction by this celebrated authoress, entitled the *MISSISSIPPI BRIDE*. Mrs. Southworth is one of the most popular writers of this country; her books never fail to be extensively read, nor to be admired by all who read them.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, April 17, 1855.

In my letter of last week I alluded to the magnitude of the interests involved in the liquor traffic in this city, and now propose to offer a few statistics bearing upon the subject, from which you will see the reason for the intense excitement which the new prohibitory law has created here. From the best sources of information at my command, I find there are 7,106 groggeries now in operation in this city. The average value of each bar-room may be placed at about \$1,200, making an aggregate of property which the law will render nearly valueless, of \$8,527,200. The number of persons directly employed as proprietors, waiters, bar-keepers, &c., is from 17,000 to 20,000, and indirectly as manufacturers of decanters and glasses, cork and stoppers, and the numerous other small trades depending on the business, probably amount to 10,000, making in all nearly 30,000 men, of whom, say one half, have families to support, which will swell the number to 50,000, who will be deprived of their present employment by the enforcement of this law. Seven thousand tenements heretofore used as bar-rooms, will become valueless for that purpose after the fourth of July.

To speak particularly of our hotels, the profits upon the sale of liquors at the four principal ones for the last year, viz., the St. Nicholas, Metropolitan, Astor and New York, is estimated to be by one who has the means of knowing, at \$170,000, or about \$45,000 each. Messrs. Leland, of the Metropolitan and Messrs. Achler & Treadwell, of the St. Nicholas, have said, to abolish these sales will destroy the profits of their establishments, and compel them to raise the price of board very much above the present rate, to avoid immediate ruin. Thus you see how deeply the new law strikes at the pockets of a large class who are making extraordinary preparations to prevent its enforcement. Meetings are held every night at the Westchester house, by the Liquor Dealers' Association, and although the initiatory fee is \$10, and the yearly dues \$4, applicants are pouring in at a rate which will soon give them a thousand members.

It is an avowedly political order, the members pledging themselves to give no support to any candidate intinctured with Maine Lawism. After the passage of the law all the efforts of its opponents in this city were directed to the putting through of a Police Bill, which would take from Mayor Wood the control of the police, and render him powerless in his avowed intention to enforce the law, but the Legislature adjourned without passing it and they are now driven to the desperate recourse of fighting its constitutionality. Depend upon it this is the battle ground where the hottest contest will be waged. Execute the law here for one year. It can be enforced in any and every place in this country. All resources that wit and intellect, sharpened by passion and avarice, can make available, will be brought into requisition, and during the coming summer we shall record one of the most signal triumphs the Temperance cause has yet achieved, or mourn over one of its most humiliating defeats. The lists are set, the combatants await the signal with lances in rest, a fair field, no favor, and God protect the right.

Since they have sprung the Sunday Liquor Law upon the groggeries in the neighboring city of Williamsburg, I learn the receipts of the ferry to that heretofore pleasant labor day resort, have fallen off about \$200, each Sunday. We shall be driven to Croton for a certainty.

Our city has been for years the receptacle of the paupers and criminals of Europe, who, when they did not go into voluntary emigration fast enough to meet the exigency of their respective states, have been exported by ship loads and thrown upon us, forming either the most dangerous or the most indigent and helpless portion of our population. To such a perfection has the practice of sloughing upon us the worthless population of transatlantic states grown, that we hear of governments actually providing the forced exiles with forged certificates of character, and furnishing each with an amount of money which will exempt him from the charge of actual pauperism when he sets foot upon our soil. This monstrous infraction of international comity has been encouraged by the spathy of

our city authorities, who have allowed all such to come among us unquestioned. Mayor Wood has now decided to stop it, and has addressed circulars to each of our consuls abroad, requesting them to furnish him with the facts in the case of each emigrant exported by the governments to which they are accredited, and he will hereafter positively prohibit their landing in our city. A good move.

The new street sweeping machines are proving our salvation from a dirt burial, which at the rate of its accretion for the last two years would inhere us as snugly as old lava whelmed Pompeii. Four wards are now swept by them, and during the first two weeks of April 10,000 loads of dirt were removed from these, rendering the pavement visible in many places. The machine works finely thus far.

The various religious and other societies are busily preparing for Anniversary week—the first week in May. The old school abolitionists have offered an extensive programme.

Many changes are occurring in our hotels. The Irving house is now closed, and will be re-opened soon on the European plan, i. e., with furnished rooms, to be let by the day or week, the guests, instead of taking meals in common, ordering whatever he wishes at any time of day, in the refectory which is always connected with such an establishment. This plan has many advantages, especially for a business man, and is increasing in favor. The Broadthway house, newly opened, at the corner of Broadway and Canal streets, under the supervision of the O'Grady's, late of Judson's hotel, which was destroyed by fire last season, is upon the same plan, and is mentioned as an excellent house.

The delightful residence on 6th Avenue, known as Murray Hill house, was sold within a few days for \$100,000.

We notice that Prof. James Henry, so well known for his scientific achievements, and staunch devotion to the cause of education, died recently at Bloomingdale.

The amount expended by the city for educational purposes the last year was \$777,000. The average attendance at the public schools 51,567, making more than \$15 to each child instructed.

The publishing business is dull this spring. The auction sales of Bangs & Co., are now going forward with many rare works on the catalogue. Messrs. Bunce & Bro. have given us Mrs. Gove's new work, entitled "Mannion, or the hardships of an heiress," which is fully equal in interest to her previous efforts.

Mayor Wood this morning published an address to the people of New York, in which, after insisting upon the duty of a public official to execute a law so long as it remains upon the statute book, he declares he will use his utmost ability to enforce the Prohibitory Liquor Law, and calls upon all good citizens to aid him. It would be very much like him to do it too.

Hon. Erastus Brooks seems inclined to "go in" for the Public Library promised him by Archbishop Hughes, in the event of Brooks proving him possessed of the real estate which he alleged he owned in his speech in the Senate. Erastus, in a card this morning, declares himself ready with the documents, and says he is anxious to come before arbitrators and make good his assertion. If the ecclesiastic comes up to the scratch we may expect some rich scenes.

Another Richmond is in the presidential field, in the person of Commodore Vanderbilt. Several members of the New Jersey Legislature having requested his permission to "connect his name with the presidency," he comes out with an elaborate and rather able reply, going dead against our present naturalization laws, in favor of Young America generally, and of course accepting the nomination which his dear friends would thrust upon him. We shall have a fine scrub-race, and the Commodore has made a nice *why* for the inside track.

A new daily paper, born out of the ashes of the *National Democrat*, and christened the *New York News*, began breathing yesterday. It boasts the political pig of the old line Democrats and promises to back and gouge Whiggery, Free Soilism, the new Maine Law, and all such, to the utmost ability of G. M. Tucker, Editor. So we go.

Yesterday was the finest day of the season, followed by a soft summer twilight, and a night stuck full of stars, and all that sort of thing.

Business has improved within the last week but still continues dull.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21.

MARLIN SPIKE'S EXPERIENCE. No. 1.

Went to the fire to-day night. Heard the bells after they'd done ringing—ran for the machine, boys had took her off, started for Bacon's, run over a boy and two small women—no, a woman and two small boys—beg pardon marm—up and started again—hadn't gone far felt a pain in the chest, took out my pocket friend—always carry him to fires (he's a spiritual one), I believe in tipplings, rappings, &c., call him Pete, I do,—felt better, pain all gone. Started again, met a bridge hobbling look out for a hole in the boy—no, met a boy hobbling look out for the hole in bridge—did look out just in season to save my bacon; felt it to be a miraculous escape from the jaws of the mighty Abaddon, gave thanks, manifested joy over Pete—or rather he over me. Begon to feel funny, saw the fire, dreadful fire, four tubs on the ground, engineers with badges running all sorts of ways—giving all sorts of orders, to all sorts of folk; boys all to work at the brakes—cord fish and loafers on the railroad looking on—took a swig at Pete—began to feel more funny—got hold of Excelsior's brakes—worked hard—saw some fellow remarkably funny—took a drop of consolation from Pete—felt considerable—leading hoseman gin out—took the nozzle and did the work—felt inward encouragement from Pete—worked like a tiger—didn't care a darn for smoke and less for fire—thought myself a perfect salamander—saw a bright flame break out in new spot—turned nozzle at it—sung out—play away boys—Excelsior for ever—up and down—big engineer come along—took me by the shoulder—said what are ye about there—looked at the fire—thunder—dreadful blunder—not a bit of fire—but three red headed girls wet to the skin and cowering awfully—didn't I feel some cheap—I backed

out—got behind a fence—felt 'mazing sick—felt a rumbling in the stomach—should have made my will if I could have found a la—oh!—o-h!—wanted to get Jonah's whale by the head and sympathize with him—oh! o-h!—big Irish woman come along—Ye dirty spalpeen! it is me self that must have me spread all nasted up with the likes of ye, ye bloody Knoch Nothing." Tried to apologize—felt better—crawled out—fire all out—hired a horse with a boy and wagon to carry me home—soon got there—doors gone to bed, and wife locked—no, wife gone to bed, and doors locked, pulled the bell—couldn't raise a soul—felt discouraged—in fact felt quite deserted—tried to whistle—couldn't—com-mended Jordan—broke down—began to kick—succeeded right well—pretty soon heard chamber window open—voice said "what do you want?" knew 'twas wife's—told her 'twas Marlin—she didn't believe a word of it—I tried to expostulate—no use—she wouldn't hear a word—said her Marlin didn't come home late o' nights—with such a brick in his hat. Began to have serious doubts of my own identity—sat down and thought the matter over—couldn't arrive at any definite conclusion who I was, or what—might be the Wand-dering Jew, for aught I knew—began to doze—dreamed that I was Mount Vesuvius, and all the little volcanoes were trying to put me out—began to be confused—thought I was the new Liquor Bill without the amendments—tried to sing "O'ld Hundred"—broke out on "O'ld King Cole"—pretty soon heard a dreadful noise—thunder and triphammers—then I heard some one calling, "Marlin, wake up"—did wake up—found myself in bed—wife and children up and dressed—wife said she had a dreadful night, drunken man been trying to get into the house—didn't know who 'twas—threw her arms around my neck, "oh! oh! Marlin, what a prize is a teetotal husband!" she wept—but I could see a slight lurk in her eye. Mr. Editor, hint woman a queer institution? MARLIN SPIKE.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"CITIZEN OF READING." The length of your favor prevents its publication. Had you not better condense it?

"J. K." Woburn. "Men's Childhoods Days" is acceptable, and will fill a place in our next issue.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1855.

The lecture by the Hon. CHARLES SUMNER, in the Baptist Church on Monday evening last, was enthusiastically received by a large and respectable audience, though many remained at home fearing that they could not be accommodated with seats. The subject of the lecture, Slavery—in our opinion a question far outstripping in magnitude and importance all others now agitating this country—was reviewed in all its bearings socially and politically; the arguments of those in favor of the slave power were severely taken up and refuted, and the course of action that should be pursued by the people of the North, in order to the immediate abolition of slavery in the national territories, the repeal of the fugitive slave law, the prevention of further encroachments of the slave power on newly acquired territory; the crippling of that power on the plantations, and the ultimate abolition of slavery from the United States, was clearly and distinctly defined. We never listened to a public lecturer with more pleasure than on this occasion; neither did we ever before carry in our mind from the lecture room so clear, logical and distinct an idea of the subject, matter and argument of any public address. While few men surpass Mr. Sumner in touching pathos and at times brilliant eloquence, he has no rival in distinctness and logical, powerful, convincing reasoning. It is no use to dispute a point which he has settled. He is too honest to misinterpret, or give any sentence a strained or wrong construction, and is therefore morally and physically certain of what he advances; whether it be an inference or a naked fact, coming from him it is correct. His manner and character, and personal appearance as we saw him rise to address the audience, reminded us forcibly of the noblest of Roman orators; and if our idea of what Cicero was is correct, his mantle has surely fallen on Charles Sumner, who possesses all that was admirable and noble in the ancient Roman, and in all probability, many virtues of which he could not boast.

In the course of the lecture Mr. S. said, "and now, thank God, there is a North." We can only add that the people of that "North" have work before them, and as occasion may occur we hope they will so vindicate their right to the enjoyment of liberty themselves, and the freedom of their fellow mortals held in bondage, that the halls of Congress, our cities and our villages may ring with the exclamation, "Thank God the North is faithful to herself and the cause of Liberty."

THE "HISS" INVESTIGATION.

Every paper we receive from Boston teems with disgusting details of the "Hiss" investigation, and to cap the climax we are promised a full account of the testimony of "Mrs. Patterson," who has visited the State House and expressed her willingness to give evidence, provided her expenses are first paid. If we are to judge from what has already transpired, her evidence will not unlikely make such disclosures as are found in the novels of Paul de Kock, or the "yellow covered literature" of New York; and the papers containing it will of course circulate amongst all classes and ages, thus imparting to our youth a lesson on the morals of the times, in which a representative in the General Court of the honored Commonwealth of Massachusetts, from the puritan and moral city of Boston, figures as the principal hero. Pshaw! Our gorge rises at it. If the General Court require further evidence of the guilt of Joseph Hiss, while acting in his official capacity as a representative of the people, let the investigation be carried on in such a manner that the details may be confined within the committee room. We would ask if sufficient evidence has not already been elicited to render his expulsion imperative? If any gentleman of the Massachusetts Legislature will associate with him or tolerate his companionship? If every gentleman out of the Massachusetts Legislature will not shun him? Let the honor of the commonwealth be vindicated. Let the halls of the Legislature be kept pure, if not from political intrigue, at least from open vice. Let such investigations as the present be confined to those they immediately concern, and their bad effects not entailed upon the whole community. Let Hiss be expelled. Let it be done promptly.

EUROPEAN NEWS.—The Cunard steamship Africa arrived at Boston on Thursday last in 12 days from Liverpool, bringing dates to the 14th inst., and seven days later news. The news received is not of importance. The condition of affairs before Sebastopol had undergone no change, though skirmishes with the advanced posts were constantly taking place. The ninth meeting of the Vienna Conference had been held, but the Russian Plenipotentiaries not having received their instructions, the meeting continued only one hour. It is said that Turkey will assent to a joint protectorate of the great powers over the principalities, though the Sultan regrets that his sovereignty cannot be re-established. The allies are ready for a general bombardment of Sebastopol, but it is hinted in some quarters that the siege will be raised. The British government had brought out a loan of £15,000,000 sterling. The Emperor Napoleon and Empress, was to visit Queen Victoria on the 6th, and stay one week. We notice that the steamer North Carolina, of Philadelphia, for Liverpool, came in contact with the ship Robert, for New Orleans; the steamer sunk in ten minutes; the Robert put back to Liverpool. No lives lost.

PANORAMA OF THE REVOLUTION.—On Saturday evening last we witnessed the exhibition of this Panorama in the Town Hall, and saw in it much to admire. It is a truthful picture of the great scenes of the revolution, and can never fail to stir up feelings of patriotism, admiration and love of country in the breast of the beholder. As a work of art, it is admirably painted. The perspective appeared to us to be very correct, and the effect always grand. The coloring of the foliage of a few trees we judged to be incorrect, that is, the green was rather too green. Our friend, and sometimes correspondent, Mr. Crocker, of Stoneham, gave a very interesting explanation of the scenes depicted on the canvas; he often became eloquent when recounting the noble deeds of the heroes of revolutionary times, and we question if many of the audience were not nearly as well pleased with Mr. C.'s "LECTURE" as with the Panorama itself.

FREEDOM'S TRIUMPHS.—The most noticeable events of the past week, were the righteous decision of Judge Curtis, quashing the indictments against Phillips & Co., for "free speech" during the Burns excitement; and the glorious vote of those true men in the House of Representatives for the removal of Commissioner Loring from the office of Judge of Probate. In view of the former decision, the friends of the slave can not only breathe freer, but thank God and take courage; and in view of this decision and just vote of our worthy representatives, all the lovers of Liberty have reason to feel as did the members of the Methodist Conference in session at Chelsea, for it is said that when the good news reached them, the entire body, numbering three hundred strong, arose simultaneously to their feet, and gave three hearty, rousing cheers.

CONCERT.—As will be seen by advertisement, we are to have a concert in Woburn on Monday evening next, by a colored family of Connecticut, known as the Luca Family. We have seen testimonials praising their performances in the highest terms, one of which, from the Chaplain of the Massachusetts Senate, we give below:—

"The Luca Family," gave such of our people as listened to their concert last evening, a most pleasing surprise. I have listened to many singers, and companies of singers, but recall few instances of greater pleasure than this concert gave me. In delicacy and power, fitness and finish, tone and time, we seldom find it equalled. The propriety of behavior and careful decency of conduct place their concert beyond reproach. Those who love music, and desire to encourage its popular exhibition, seldom find more merit in an opportunity than these concerts offer.

L. WHITE.

Reading Parsonage, April 25.

You don't say so!—Speaking of a new Canadian tract on free schools, the Catholic editor of the *Boston Pilot* thus remarks:—"From that pamphlet we learn that the despotic system of state education, which was brought to its lowest terms in Massachusetts by Horace Mann, is likely to prevail also in upper Canada." Hence we perceive that these things which are adapted to send a thrill of joy through the hearts of Protestants, occasion peculiar sadness to the hearts of Romanists.

CAR ON FIRE.—A passenger car on the 6 o'clock Woburn train, took fire on Wednesday morning, and was slightly burned.

W. T. Grammer, Esq., will accept our thanks for public documents.

A State Temperance Convention will be held in Boston, on the 8th of May, (Tuesday) in the Tremont Temple, commencing at 9 o'clock, A. M. It will continue through the day and evening. Rev. E. H. Chapin, of New York has engaged to be present. The Governors of Maine, New York, Connecticut and Rhode Island, Hon. Neal Dow, of Portland, and others, are expected. It will be a mass convention, and all are invited.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Graham's American Monthly for May is a good number in its literary contents. The May number of *Godey's Book* is, as usual, full of engravings, information and amusement calculated to please and instruct the fairer portion of creation, among whom *Godey* is a great favorite.

The Ladies' Christian Annual, James Challen, Editor and Publisher, Philadelphia, is an interesting dollar annual, containing much profitable fireside reading.

IS SAM ANTI-SLAVERY? This is one of the great questions of the day; Sam himself answers it just as the majority about him like best; here he is anti-slavery, and even claims to be the "original and only anti-slavery" party in Virginia they require a different creed, and so the Washington *Observer* tells them "by authority."

"It is well known, that we do not, as a party, mix ourselves up with the different questions of public policy—with banks, tariffs, temperance, or slavery."

Now if Sam could only make his followers in New England really believe that the *Organ* tells the truth, he wouldn't have a corporal's guard left in all six of the states. New England will be anti-slavery, and whenever it is fairly understood that Sam isn't so, he'll vanish in a twinkling from our borders. Let's have the question settled publicly—"Is Sam anti-slavery?"—*Lowell Courier*.

Will the Boston *Bee* answer?

THE NEXT SPEAKER.—The New York Herald thinks Hon. N. P. Banks, Jr., will be the Speaker of the House of Representatives, in the next Congress.

THE BOSTON PILOT says the Catholics won't soon forget nor forgive the doings of the nunnery committee.

WILLIAM T. SMITH, rector of Christ Church, Salem street, Boston, has sued the *Bee* for alleged libel, laying his damages at \$10,000.

EXCHANGE COFFEE AND DINING ROOMS.—Mr. T. B. BOWEN, new establishment, at 29 Exchange street, Boston, is a favorite resort for all hungry souls, who like good meals promptly served up in first rate style. It is astonishing how much happier a man feels, and how much better pleased with himself and with the world around him, after a short visit to the "EXCHANGE." The proprietor extends a cordial invitation to all visitors from the country to give him a call.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN MICHIGAN.—By a law recently passed in Michigan, a married woman may receive, sell, devise, mortgage, &c., her real and personal property without the consent of her husband; and, also, sue and be sued without joining the husband in the suit in either case. So the identity of the woman as an individual is beginning to be fairly recognized.

Benefits of Advertising.

The following, from the New Bedford Standard, is worth the trouble of reading by all business men:—

"Almost every day, we have practical demonstrations presented to our notice, of the benefits of advertising. We have a little instance in our mind now which we will relate. A short time since, a patron left an advertisement of a farm which he had for sale, for insertion in the Standard. He also ordered some bill of sale for the purpose of posting in public places. The advertisement appeared in the afternoon's paper, and before the bills were ready for delivery at our office, a purchaser had been found for the property by means of the paper, and the farm had been sold. This is only one among a hundred instances of the benefits of advertising that fall under our notice. Advertising is in fact the motive power of all business. No man can secure the public trade without first informing the public what goods he can offer them and what his system of doing business is. A man might as well attempt, Dame Partridge like, to wipe up the ocean with a mop, as to try to do business without employing the public press. Papers that have the largest class of readers, should be selected as the medium of communication with the public. A paper that every body reads is certainly preferable to one that has but a limited circulation and is seen in but very few houses, shops or places of public resort.

Our business community generally advertise very liberally. They seem to be fully advised of the rich returns which judicious advertising make, and manifest a determination to improve every facility that offers to increase their trade. There are a few sluggish, old fogies, 'slow coaches' in every community, who appear to be unmindful of the power of the press as applied to the trade; but the sad falling off in their business, the daily accumulation of dust and cobwebs upon their wares, are teaching them impressive lessons of a screw being loose somewhere in their business machinery.

Trade will not seek out the merchant. He must solicit it, and by frequent communication with the public through the press direct it to his doors. A man starts in business. How are the public to know that he is even in business without he informs them of the fact? How are they to know what he has to sell, or that he wants to sell anything, unless he tells them of it? The grand secret of a successful trade lies in one word, and it is to advertise."

Matters and things in New York.

New York, April 24, 1855.

After the unusual mixing up of the months which has marked the present year, January and March having exchanged places, and February seeming to be December, it is quite gratifying to find April showing its own peculiar characteristics. During the past week we have been blessed here with a decidedly unequivocal fickleness in the skies as evidenced to suit the caprices of this our ficklest of months. A ray of sunshine and a drop of rain—a smart sprinkling of hailstones and a power of thunder mingled in most glorious confusion have made a muggy and good, to say nothing of 24 hours of oppressive heat, with the mercury at 85° in the shade. The fashionable loungers of Broadway have been compelled to abandon their haunts from sheer incertitude, or if tempted out by the earnest of an hour of serene sky (and by the way what a lovely peerless sky April can get up when she tries), the gaily dressed damsels who go "shopping," and delight to fatigue and worry pale clerks in starch, have found themselves victims of misplaced confidence, glad to hurry home in a "bus, with dripping heads and bedraggled skirts, while the dandy idlers in Shanghai and patent leathers have been forced to rush in the nearest saloon order a glass of "brandy and water," to prevent taking cold. But the diminutive patches of soil left here and there throughout the city inclosed by iron chains or fences, or some other such contrivance, ostensibly called parks, endure this changing weather with more complacency, in fact they seem rather to like it. They have felt the genial breath of the quickening spring and as a consequence, by careful search, we can succeed in finding now and then a nice little spot of verdant grass on it, genuine green grass. How rural! Oh for a meadow with a brook running through it, and a swamp hard by where the frogs hold concert.

The Prohibitory Liquor Law still continues to be the main topic of discussion in almost every circle. Involving as it does questions of such vast importance to the community—questions of health, of morals, and of commercial prosperity, it is natural that it should occupy a prominent place in the thoughts and discussions of the people. But an additional interest attaches to the subject now since it is claimed that after all the difficulty met and overcome in procuring the passage of the act, after all the Herculean labors undergone by the friends of total abstinence, the law contains a number of flaws sufficiently important to interfere fatally with its execution, and perhaps defeat entirely the object of its passage. Of all this the public sentiment does not speak with any certainty at present, and the result can scarcely be foretold till the future is more developed. It seems to be the general opinion however that the law will be enforced so far as it is capable of enforcement and that no opposition will be offered by prudent men to its legitimate execution. The opinion of the District Attorney upon the license question, seems to warrant us in presaging a truly "jolly time" between the 1st and 4th of July, since during that period all persons can enjoy the article when, where and how they please, as Sammy Weller would say, this will be a rum state of things indeed. The wholesale dealers have already begun to reap a rich harvest in stocking the cellars of the wealthy epicures in upper tenement, who have an eye to providing for a dry day as well as a rainy.

The interesting and spicy controversy between Archbishop Hughes and Senator Brooks, in relation to the truth and veracity of the latter as contained in his Senate speech on the Church Property Bill, is still briskly carried on with acrimony on the one side and cool complacency on the other, and promises to result in the discomfiture of the wily prelate. Facts seem to support the Senator entirely, and while he drives his antagonist into all sorts of quibbles he exasperates him beyond all measure by quietly ridiculing his testiness. All the Archbishop's letters are published in the *Express*, but the columns of the *Freeman's Journal* are denied to Mr. Brooks.

It is wonderful how many offences against the community, which have been passed by unnoticed, or borne as necessary evils, grow into objects worthy the attention of Justice as soon as an efficient officer undertakes to execute the laws. Almost every class of people has already had its wrongs redressed by an active mayor even to the crossing sweepers, and now the pretty damsels having entered their complaints find the strong arm readily lifted in their behalf. There is to be no more spitting of tobacco juice in the "cabins of our terry boats. All individuals using the wheel must be provided with a private portable spittoon, else they are exorished the ladies' cabin. It really is too bad to be sure, for after the rich silk dress has been dragging on the sidewalk through various kinds of dirt and filth, during a two hours promenade, none but an unreasonable person would like to see it suffer further exposure.

And then our young bucks who stand at our church doors on Sundays while the people come and go, for the wicked purpose of looking at the pretty faces, must give up all that fun straightaway, else the same policeman who picks up the marble-playing urchin, will take them in charge also. If we could only abolish quizzing glasses now the manners of the age would improve directly. Business is improving rapidly and has almost recovered the stupor of the winter. The grumblers are scarce, and as the tide of trade swells, old extravagances are resumed and the old signs of princely expenditure by our prosperous merchants, which for a period have been rather unusual, again greet the eye.

Mr. Win. H. Fry seems to be doomed to continual disappointment in his hopes to bring out his musical productions before an American audience, and the interesting feature in his case is that he attributes his failure to the poisonous influence of the *N. Y. Herald*. His new oratorio of *Stabat Mater*, while in course of rehearsal at the Academy of Music, has been withdrawn upon the plea that the artists were not permitted to study their parts sufficiently, and he claims that the management allowed "the Satan" to lead them by the nose so far as to induce them to break their contract, and thereby peril the success of the piece. You may easily imagine the bitter recriminations between Fry and Bennett which has followed this event, wherein all the old rancour which has long festered in the bosom of each party shows itself with its acrid flavor unabated.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28.

One of the most interesting features of the recent High School examination in this village was the presentation of a Writing Desk and various articles of Stationery to Mr. Whitmore. The following words, beautifully spoken by Miss Tidd, were addressed to him in the name of the school:—

BELOVED TEACHER: In behalf of those scholars, which you have so long and so successfully taught, I would address you a few words on this occasion. The school room hours which we have spent with you during the past year have been among the happiest and most profitable of our lives. And were it not for the earnest hope that after a sufficient vacation you will return and resume your labors here, and indeed would be this day to us.

Having secured our friendship and esteem by your kindness, perseverance and untiring efforts for our improvement, very pleasant has it been for us to be under your instruction. Here, on this table is a small gift which you will please receive as a testimonial of our love and respect. We have thought that such a writing desk, with its contents, would be an appropriate and useful present. Accept it, Dear Sir, as an evidence of our heartfelt sympathies and our appreciation of your valuable services. In addition to which, we return you a thousand thanks, and assure you of our deep and lasting gratitude. May your exertions henceforth in that high and honorable calling, for which we know from rich experience you are so admirably adapted, may your health and life be long continued, with ever increasing happiness and usefulness. May you yet lead a multitude more of the young in the paths of education and morality. Wherever Providence shall locate you in after life, be assured of our warm sympathies and fond remembrance. And at last, when earthly teaching and studying is over, when the meetings and partings of time shall be exchanged for the meetings and greetings of eternity, may you and we, be privileged to hear from the Judge of all, the blessed declaration, "Well done, good and faithful servant enter ye into the joy of our Lord."

These remarks, which were so touchingly and affectingly uttered as to bring tears to many eyes present, were responded to by the teacher in a brief, appropriate and happy manner; after which short speeches were made by Messrs. Jewell, Crocker, Burnham, and Whitcomb of Stoneham, P. H. Sweetser of South Reading, and a gentleman from Ohio; and the company of visitors dispersed more deeply in love than ever with educational institutions in general, and the Stoneham High School in particular.

10th of April, and Concord Festival.

Thursday of last week was the 80th anniversary day of the first battle-blow that was struck for freedom in old Concord. The spot, on which a commemorative monument has been erected, is rich with the memories of revolutionary times, and few can visit it without being inspired anew by sentiments of patriotism, and feelings of veneration for our heroic ancestors. We were in Concord on the recent anniversary, and the ringing of bells and firing of cannon, at morning noon and night, announced the peculiar character of the day.

In the evening, after having labored a good part of the day planting potatoes, thereby earning the reputation of being something of a farmer, we attended the annual festival of the Farmers' Club, at the Middlesex Hotel, where about a hundred ladies and gentlemen partook of an elegant supper, and enjoyed till near midnight, a "feast of reason and flow of soul." The farmers of Concord are a noble set of men, and we rejoiced in a better acquaintance with them and their wives and daughters.

Remarks were made during the evening by Lieut. Gov. Brown, Editor of the *N. E. Farmer*, John S. Keyes, Esq., Rev. Mr. Angier, Wm. S. Robinson, Dr. J. Reynolds, Sampson Mason, Jacob B. Farmer, Mr. Reynolds, of Amherst College, E. W. Bull, representative of the town, and president of the Farmers' Club, Willard Farrar, Esq., Rev. Wm. C. Whitcomb, of Stoneham, and others.

Mr. Bull stated in response to a toast complimentary of the "Concord Grape," of which he is the originator, that the county of Middlesex had originated four well known varieties of fruit, viz: the Baldwin apple, a native of Burlington; the Coolidge peach, a native of Watertown; and the Hunt Russet, and Concord Grape, natives of Concord. It was also stated that since the Club, which has met weekly several years for mutual improvement, had been in operation, the corn crops of the town had increased 25 per cent.

The toast master, C. W. Goodnow, Esq., introduced a variety of interesting sentiments which were happily responded to. We cannot remember them all, but will here quote two which we volunteered to give on the occasion.

A sign of progress among farmers.—Instead of drinking hard cider at home, and resorting for grog to the bar-room as formerly, the best agriculturalists of the present day are willing to abstain from whatever intoxicates.

The daughters of farmers in general, and the daughters of Concord farmers in particular.—They make the best of wives and mothers, as many in other occupations, especially ministers of the gospel, can abundantly testify from blessed experience.

CONCORD SCHOOL REPORT.—We would call attention to the following extracts from the "Annual Report of the School Committee of the town of Concord, for the year ending April 1, 1855," thinking they may be adapted to other meridians or localities, and possibly to the latitude and longitude of Stoneham and adjoining towns.

"Your committee regret to learn that some who have been connected with the High School during the past winter have given too much evidence that they were lovers of pleasure, more than lovers of study, and that, too, to the hindrance of their improvement both in mind and manners. It cannot be too strongly impressed upon youth of the ages of those attending the High School, that indulgence in amusements running into idleness, cannot but be producing an injurious effect upon their minds and hearts, to say nothing of its damage to their health. Such are we pained to learn, have been manifest effects in some instances in this school. We would commend the subject to the serious consideration of parents."

CALIFORNIA FEVER AGAIN.—An unusual number go from Stoneham to the "land of gold" the present season. To all such we would say, *Fare ye well*, or in other words, Good-bye, which means, *God be with you*.

THE EXTRAVAGANCE OF THE PRESENT LEGISLATURE.—The *Advertiser* informs its readers that the total travelling expenses of the Legislative committees of 1850 were \$181 22; those in 1851 amounted to \$127 65; in 1852 they were as low as \$99 30; in 1853 they amounted to \$118 10; and in 1854 they came up to \$140 50. This amount in 1854 is exclusive of the expenses of the Committee on Prisons, after the close of the session. That Committee acted somewhat in the manner of a commission, and made journeys to sixteen different cities and towns, after the close of the Legislative session, and their expenses during that time amounted to \$559 09, of which their pay as members of the Legislature on duty comprised nearly one-half. Exclusive of this, the aggregate travelling expenses for the committees of the five years ending with 1854, were \$361 75, or an average of \$132 35 a year.

The expenses of the present Legislative committee, up to the present time only, amount \$1070 96, or nearly double the aggregate of the preceding five years! They are distributed as follows:—

Committee on Nunneries (Worcester)	\$99 90
The same Committee (Roxbury and Lowell)	120 00
Committee on Courts in Berkshire County	293 72
Committee on Prisons	51 00
The same Committee, another bill	152 00
Committee on Public Charitable Institutions, first bill	88 89
The same Committee, another bill	234 45
Committee on Fisheries (visiting Lawrence to view the dam of the Essex Company)	13 50
Committee on Courts in Essex County	17 50

Total thus far in 1855. \$1070 96

It is indeed a reform Legislature, the one that was to continue in session but a few weeks, and use but a little of the people's money? Verily some of the progress hangers, and no wonder that much indignation is being expressed by friends as well as enemies.

MAPLE SUGAR.—Whose mouth doesn't water at the very thought of this delicious sweetener? O the delightful times we have enjoyed with the "old fiks at home" in "sugaring off" among the hills, or rather the Maple woods, of the old Granite State! The recent hard days and frosty nights have started the sap in the Maple trees pretty thoroughly, and we presume the sugar-camps are now in full tide of operation, and all alive with busy men, women and children. Will not some old acquaintance, into whose hands this paper may fall, send us a fresh lump, or a pint of molasses? 'T would be worth a whole hoghead of that West India stuff which the negroes make.

Maple sugar is one of New England's staple products. According to the United States Census, there were produced during the year ending June 1st 1850, not less than 8,585,111 pounds of this valuable article, as follows:—Rhode Island, 28,000; Connecticut, 50,786; New Hampshire, 1,298,863; and Vermont, 6,349,357. The Green Mountain state bears off the palm in this matter, producing more than double the amount of all the other states put together. At ten cents per pound the value of the annual product of maple sugar in New England would be \$858,511.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN? One of the Daily papers speaks of "Mrs. Patterson," who accompanied Mr. Hiss to Lowell, as a Miss G. of Stoneham. What can it mean? We do hope for the reputation of the place that the name of our town is not to be associated with this disgraceful transaction. Let speaker Eddy be more cautious hereafter in his selection of committees. And let the members of the Legislature be willing to expel at least one of their members from the House unless they wish their party to be expelled from the State.

CHEERING.—We understand that some twenty or twenty-five new subscribers have just been secured for the "Middlesex Journal" in Stoneham; and by a little extra effort we think that as many more could be easily obtained.

QUEER MISTAKES.—An Irishman in advertising his Real Estate for sale speaks of it as "Personal Property;" and says that when sold "a deed will be taken," instead of given. Doubtless the reason the Printer neglected to correct the same, was because he wished to allow the "Son of Erin" to express himself in his own way.

"Not so; Pat refused to have a word altered, and persisted in having it 'printed like the writin'."—Ed.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1855.

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

THE ORPHAN'S PRAYER.

Father! I'm lone and weary—on thy mighty arm
Oh let me lay my aching head and rest!
Here's needed peace—thine hand be on my head
There let me lean awhile and I shall fear no harm.

There let me lean awhile upon thy mighty arm.

My years were few, oh God! to learn so soon life's care,
When with a sweet heart and grief unaided,
Without a shepherd in this earthly fold,
I wandered all alone a child amid its snarls.

I wandered all alone, to learn so soon life's care.

Downward my feet have strayed how deep I may not tell,
False friends beguiled my young and trusting heart,
There was no mother's hand to ward the dart,
Alas! but out the sin I stole, unaided, I fell.

Alas! blot out the stain—how deep I may not tell.

Forgotten, shunned, defiled, like her who sinned of yore,
I'm pleading to be told, the garments of woe,
Deal gently with thy child and act condemn—
Those sweet words let me hear—"Go (hush) and sin no more."

No more! [chorus]
S. Reading, April 17, 55. CAROLINE ELKAN.

THE WOBURN CONFERENCE OF CHURCHES held their semi-annual meeting on Tuesday, at the Congregational meeting house, in this place. The day was pleasant, and a large number were in attendance. A report on the state of affairs in the various churches composing the body, was an interesting feature of the meeting. Most of the churches externally were represented to be in a very prosperous condition, and some reported much activity in those moral reforms which are handmaids to religion.

THE NUNNERY AT ROXBURY. A PARODY.

This is the Nunnery. No song is pealing;
In silent worship, kneel the vestal nuns;
But from their prayerful lips, no oratories stealing,
Arrest the progress of the carious ones.

Ah! what a sound will rise, how wild and dreary,
When the intruders touch those sacred keys!
What loud lament and dismal Misereere,
Will mingle with their holy symphonies!

I hear even now the infinite fierce chorus,
The cries of terror, and the fearful groan—
Which, through the chapel, at the time before us,
In long reverberations sent its tone.

On cross and crucifix, the Saxons hammer,
Through sacred arches roars the Yankee song—
And loud amid the universal clamor,
O'er distant house-top sounds the Norfolk song.

I hear the Py-Brigade, within this palace,
Pursue their fruitless search with dreadful din—
And Popish priests wear proffered these a chalice
Less secret, than foms t.e. Norfolk House within.

The tumult of that desecrated dwelling;
The shout, through every sacred passage runs;
The ringing laughter, from each room outwelling,
The cry of terror from afflicted nuns!

The eager search, the coaches ventured under,
The rattling creakery, the cry of maid;
And ever and anon, in tones of thunder,
The disposition of the *Lezanade*.

Is it, oh man, with such discordant noises,
With such accursed revels as these,
Thou drownest Woman's sweet and kindly voices,
And jarrest the repose of Nunneries?

Woe! half the power that filled this house with terror,
Were half the wealth bestowed on General Gates,
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There were no need of *Bitchland* resorts!

The *Smelter's* no! no! would be a name abhorred!
And every Council lifting after this
Its hand against a woman, on its forehead
Would wear forevermore the curse of *Bliss*!

Down the dark future, through long generations,
The echoing sounds grow fainter and then cease;
And like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibrations,
I hear at length, the glorious tidings—"Peace!"

Peace! and no longer from those sacred portals,
The blast of *Native's* war-whoop shakes the skies!
But beautiful as songs of the immortals,
The holy melodies of *sons a-rice*.

—See Longfellow's "Arsenal at Springfield."

IRON FOUNDRY.—We are always glad to chronicle business additions and improvements which give evidence of the growth of a community. With this feeling we have watched with pleasure the progress of the building recently erected by Messrs. Blanchard, Whittemore & Co., for a foundry. It is situated near the depot, in South Reading, on the Stoneham side of the line. Its southern extreme is the old sawing and planing factory formerly owned by J. S. Edwards, and afterwards by Messrs. Newcomb, with an addition of 250 feet by 56, running parallel with the railroad track and near to it, so that an arrangement is to be made to carry the freight to the very doors, and pass it from the cars to the receiving rooms, and the same cars reladen from another door for a return freight. The moulding room is very spacious, being 135 feet by 56, and will accommodate some sixty moulders or more, though less than that number are now employed, as the operation being just commenced, the plans are not as yet carried to full completion. Of the present number only three are foreigners. The best men will be employed and the best materials used. We were present at one of the "castings," and the quality of the work indicated the very best success. The gentlemanly proprietors escorted us about the building, giving such information as would add interest to the visit. Some month or two hence they will be better prepared to entertain those who may be curious to witness the operations. The furnishing process is carried on with even more rapidity than by the fastest ladies in church in the heat of summer, the blower, or fan that feeds the flame, making four thousand revolutions in a minute. Success to the undertaking.

PANORAMA.—A panorama of the American Revolution was on exhibition at the Town Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and Wednesday afternoon of last week. Our reporter was not present, but we learn from other sources that the painting is highly creditable to the artist, and receives, as it deserves, a very liberal patronage.

CHANGE OF MAIL.—The time

CLARK BREWER & SONS,
Snuff, Tobacco and Cigar
MANUFACTURERS,

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1855

The recent outrages at the elections in Kansas by Missouri slave hunters, to all appearances let lose by their masters on the liberty-loving inhabitants of Kansas territory, as they would unneighbourly blood hounds when in pursuit of a trembling fugitive, is an outrage on society and the rights of citizenship—an open, organised violation of the constitution and the laws—unparalleled in the history of this or perhaps any other country. Details of the disgraceful scenes enacted have been received by the press and by private individuals in all parts of the northern states, from friends and acquaintances, the self-denying pioneers in the settlement of that far off western country. At every polling place hundreds of Missourians were to be seen, armed to the teeth, who had come over with the avowed intention of controlling every election, even at the cost of life; in order, we may fairly presume, that the plantation whipping-post might be raised, and the crack of the slave-driver's lash, mingled with the moans and sighs of the tortured slave, might resound among the hills, be heard through the valleys, and wafted across the prairies of the territory of Kansas. And, we shame to tell it, this conduct is upheld and commended by the public press of Missouri,—the Sentinel calling the armed mobs who went over from Missouri to vote down the legal voters and implant slavery on a free soil, "sturdy, honest and intelligent," while it applies the terms "gutter vagabonds" and "hiring vagrants" to the pioneers from New England who have settled in Kansas. We take the following extract of a letter on this subject from the *Salem Mercury* of Wednesday, and ask for it an attentive perusal. The writer, says the Mercury, is a gentleman of high standing and character, whose statements may be relied upon:

"I canvassed our district and found that about eight out of every ten, were in favor of 'free white population,' and would support the free state candidate. On my way home from Nemaha (the farthest precinct in the Territory, 80 miles in the interior), I met Gen. Atchison and 80 others on their way to that place; they said they had come from Missouri to vote and die if they didn't vote or kill every man in the Territory. They were loaded with double barrel shot guns, revolvers and whiskey, knives and cards. The Nemaha precinct had 60 legal voters, and 58 of them were free staters. At the other precinct the Missourians had their own way. But at Doniphan, it being on the river, they had the finest time of the day previous to the election and camped near our town. The next day they marched to the polls, all armed to the teeth. Instead of taking the Judges Gov. Roeder had appointed, they selected others, and went to voting.—They tried first to prevent the citizens of Kansas voting, but finding they could not do that without blood shedding, they then permitted their own crowd to vote three and four times; one man would step up to the box, vote, dodge down and change hats, vote again, &c. One crowd of about 50 voted in the morning, went to their camp and came back in the afternoon and voted again; even small boys from Mo. were permitted to vote. Some of them were heard to say they had come 300 miles to vote. They counted the votes before closing the polls, and there were more tickets than names. One of the Judges was seen to slip a handful of free state tickets in his pocket. In the district above this matters were worse, for the free staters were not permitted to vote at all. Three quarters of the citizens of Kansas are in favor of a free state. We would have contested the election, but under the existing state of things it is useless to do anything. 'I do hope the north will do her duty, for I long to see Kansas a free state, and the people of Kansas make their own laws.'"

Further evidence of the spirit of determination to uphold and strengthen the slave power, now rife in Missouri, may be gathered from the destruction of the *Luminary* newspaper at Parkville, and the prohibition against Methodist preachers. While we must, of course, view this persecution of liberty, as only hurrying us on to the day when "all men shall be free and equal," yet we cannot forbear giving utterance to our detestation of acts of lawlessness and oppression which disgrace humanity. The destruction of the *Luminary* is thus given in a telegraphic report:—

LOUISVILLE, April 21.—On Saturday last two hundred citizens of Platte county assembled at Parkville, and attacked the office of the *Luminary*, charged with freesoil proclivities, destroyed the furniture, and threw the press into the Missouri river. The editor would have been tarred and feathered had he not been fortunately absent. Resolutions were passed declaring the *Luminary* a nuisance, and its editors traitors, &c., and an intention to throw them into the river if found in the place within three weeks, and to follow them and hang them if they ever went to Kansas. The freesoilers were denounced, and it was decided by the meeting that no Methodist preacher should preach in

the county, on pain of being tarred and feathered for the first offence, and hanged for the second.

That Kansas will be a slave state, simply because a set of lawless Missourians desire it, no one will apprehend; and on a proper representation being made to the Executive at Washington, there can be little doubt but that the President will annul the late election and order a new one to be held. We cannot see that he can do otherwise, even if the administration felt so disposed, and we have no right to presume that justice will not be impartially meted out to the inhabitants of the new territory. The doctrine of squatter sovereignty, giving to settlers the right to fashion their own institutions, is acknowledged by Congress, and is the doctrine of the administration. This right should be sacredly preserved; and if the inhabitants of Kansas cannot peaceably enjoy the rights and privileges of American citizens, then it becomes the duty of the general government to afford such armed assistance by means of U. S. troops, as will vindicate the law and protect the citizen in the discharge of one of his highest duties.

FOURTH OF JULY.—The anniversary of the declaration of independence was celebrated last year in Woburn in a fit and becoming manner, alike creditable to the town and to those most actively engaged in the festivities of the day. This should be kept up, and each year's celebration should outdo its predecessor. Will the town make an appropriation to aid in celebrating the nation's birth day, as we think it ought, or will a few citizens have to defray the whole expense from their private means, as we think they ought not? All should, and we expect do, hail the day with pleasure, and with feelings honorable to the breasts of true patriots, and all should contribute alike to the means of enjoying it. The "Fourth" will be unquestionably celebrated, let who will "pay the piper," and as a respectable programme of proceedings would have the effect of keeping many of our citizens at home on that day, a liberal sum should be granted by the "town," individual subscriptions should be solicited, and a working committee appointed to perfect all necessary arrangements.

Lecture on the Improved Fire System.

We have been requested by several gentlemen, all of whom take a warm interest in matters concerning the fire department to publish the following report of a lecture delivered at one of the Legislative Agricultural Meetings, upon an improved system of protection from fires, by JOSEPH BIRD, Esq. of Watertown:—

"The lecturer opened with an eloquent portrayal of the characteristics of fires as witnessed in the destruction of human dwellings, and often human life, and remarked that no subject was more important to the community, either socially or financially. In support of the financial view of the matter, he read an extract from *Stillman's Journal*, in which it stated that great fires had invariably preceded the periods of great commercial distress in this country, and the theory was broached that they exerted a vast, if not a controlling influence upon the financial condition of the community. In proof of this the great fire in New York in 1836, and the numerous fires which occurred in the United States the last year, were cited. It was estimated that the annual loss from fire is \$18,000,000, but the speaker believed that the losses were nearer \$25,000,000.

He then proceeded to discuss two points:—first, is our present system for the prevention of fires, efficient? And second, can it be made efficient without too great an expenditure of money? To the first proposition he replied, no. In the country, the engine is often a mile or two from the burning building, and time is required before the firemen can assemble to take the engine to the fire, and after they get there no reservoir of water is at hand for their use. These efforts are consequently useless, and the building is destroyed. The same is true in a great measure in regard to cities. This displays the inefficiency of the present system. Before the department can get to work, they are powerless before a sea of fire. Our engines are so large and costly, and it takes so many men to handle them, who also want compensation, that it is put out of the power of nearly all country towns to keep a sufficient number to meet all emergencies.

Taking up the second proposition, the lecturer forcibly argued that the present system could be made more efficient, and cheaply too. By the substitution in Cambridge, for instance—where they maintain several large engines at an annual expense of \$11,400, and valued at \$20,000,—of 100 small engines costing \$25 each, with thirty feet of hose, which would throw a three-eighths inch stream upon the roof or into the windows of any ordinary dwelling house, having them distributed in different parts of the city, they would in less than one year pay for themselves by the decreased losses from fire which would follow by such a system. Nearly every dwelling would be in the immediate neighborhood of one of these engines, which could be worked with less than half of the labor now expended upon the larger ones, and half a dozen of them could be upon the ground in a very few minutes after the alarm was given. They would also tend to lessen the losses by fire, in the obstacle which they would be in the way of the incendiary through the celebrity

with which fire can be extinguished with them. They would put out ten fires where a large one does one. Numerous cases were cited to sustain these views.

There are more than one hundred towns in this commonwealth, which are entirely unprotected, while the whole farming interest is in a helpless condition in case of fire. The small engines, the speaker said, had been tested, and found fully competent to do all that large engines could do, and more than that, would put out a fire before large engines could be brought to the spot. Their efficiency has been witnessed by great numbers of people. The lecturer's plan is to have a fire department including both small and large engines, the former to act chiefly as preventatives of destructive fires, and the latter on lofty buildings and where the fire has made great headway before being discovered. By the use of one small engine upon the first breaking out of the disastrous fires which have occurred in San Francisco, millions of dollars might doubtless have been saved.

Another argument in favor of small engines is, that where a town introduces ten or twenty, the citizens, witnessing their efficiency and cheapness, will introduce others as a special protection for their own premises—so that the number will be indefinitely increased, and the chances of loss by fire consequently vastly lessened. Captain Barnicot, the veteran chief of the Boston Fire Department, had told the lecturer that he considered the present engines in that city as too large, and that smaller ones would possess great advantages over them.

Another consideration urged by the lecturer was, that our numerous school-houses, academies, colleges, almshouses, &c., are entirely unprotected from sudden fire, and thus the lives of the inmates are greatly hazarded. This danger could be obviated by having a small engine in the building.

Upon the conclusion of this lecture, some remarks were made by Mr. Wm. Hall, Representative from Bedford, who commended the views advanced by Mr. Bird, and cited cases where his observation corroborated the statements made by him. He also alluded to the bad moral influences which cluster around the present fire system, and which operate so unfavorably upon the young men connected with them, and lead often to incendiarism.

Mr. BUCKMINSTER, of the *Ploughman*, suggested that hogheads of water might be kept on hand in farm houses, as a protection against fire. On his own place he kept a pail of water in each room in the second story, and although a simple precaution, it might, notwithstanding, prove very efficient in an emergency.

Mr. DARLINO, of Boston, made some statements illustrative of the immoral character of fire companies, under the present system. He advocated the feasibility of using small engines, and thus diminishing the number of large fire companies.—*New England Farmer*.

ANNUAL ELECTIONS OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

At the annual meeting of Sturgis Engine Co., No. 1, the following officers were chosen:—L. W. Perham, Foreman; C. T. Richardson, 2d Foreman; Timothy Fry, 3d Foreman; G. W. Kimball, Clerk; Hiram Whitford, Treasurer; G. F. Clark, Steward; G. F. Clark, Joseph Johnson, James Deloria, G. S. Butters, Standing Committee; Hiram Whitford, G. S. Butters, Edwin Richardson, Thomas Farguson, Suction Hosemen; John Bland, James Nelson, J. P. Hall, Thomas Barnham, Horace Wilson, Leading Hoseman.

At the annual meeting of the Jacob Webster Engine Co., No. 2, held at their hall on Tuesday evening, May 1st, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:—

F. F. Warland, Foreman; J. M. Eaton, 2d Foreman; P. M. Warland, 3d Foreman; O. S. Hosmer, Clerk; J. W. Harris, Assistant Clerk; T. F. Reed, Steward; W. H. Gilman, T. F. Reed, B. Crosby, Charles Dean, Daniel Richardson, Leading Hosemen; Frances Tyler, A. French, Geo. Harris, Suction Hosemen.

The annual meeting of the Washington Co., No. 3, was held at their engine house on the 1st inst., and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

John L. Richardson, Foreman; Joseph G. Dean, 2d Foreman; John B. Davis, 3d Foreman; Charles A. Tidd, Clerk; L. W. Cooper, Assistant Clerk; Charles A. Wyman, Treasurer; Ebenezer Brown, Steward; Chas. A. Tidd, O. C. Carroll, William Cornick, E. W. Parker, Wm. H. Bunker, Leading Hosemen; Daniel Richardson, M. Ferrin, Ebenezer Brown, John E. Thayer, Suction Hosemen; W. L. Dean, J. W. Newcomb, F. W. Parker, Job Wade, E. Sawyer, Ebenezer Brown, S. Caldwell, Standing Committee.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

MR. EDITOR:—Having closed my writing classes in town I send you the report of the committee, chosen to examine the books and award the prizes, and also the names of the pupils who were entitled to them, and if you think the same worthy a place in your valuable Journal, you will oblige by inserting.

Yours Truly,
O. S. MOUTON.

The committee, chosen for that purpose, examined the writing books of the various classes under the instruction of Mr. O. S. Moulton, and herewith present the following report.

The Boy's Juvenile, No. 60* a premium awarded for most improvement. The Girl's Juvenile, No. 67, premium awarded for most improvement.

The Gents evening class, No. 13 for most improvement. The Ladies evening class, awarded first premium to No. 41 for most improvement, also to No. 28 2d premium for the next best improvement. For the next best book among the entire classes, No. 19.

The committee are unanimous in believing that the pupils have made very marked progress in penmanship and are pleased to recommend Mr. O. S. Moulton, as a finished artist, and as a teacher possessing the highest qualifications.

W. A. STONE
JOHN J. LADD,
L. L. WHITNEY.
*No 60, Master T. M. Parker; No 57, Miss H. Locke; No 13, Master W. Cummings; No 41, Miss H. A. Wisley; No 28, Miss A. Littlefield; No 19, Miss F. K. Holden.
Woburn, May 1st 1855.

SEVEN DAYS
Later From Europe!

Arrival of the Atlantic.

IMPORTANT NEWS!

LOUIS NAPOLEON TO HAVE COMMAND OF ALLIED ARMY.

Bombardment of Sebastopol!

VIENNA CONFERENCE BROKEN OFF.

SANDY HOOK, May 4. The Collins steamship Atlantic, Capt. West, from Liverpool, has arrived, with dates of Monday, April 28d. The Vienna Conference was broken off. Sebastopol has been bombarded since the 9th, result doubtful.

The new British loan was taken up. The Emperor Napoleon, accompanied by the Empress, has been a week in England, immediately on his arrival.

The British loan of £16,000,000 had been taken by the Rothschilds at £100 (Consols) and 14s 6d, in the shape of an annuity terminable to 30 years.

Taxes increased. Incomes on spirits, tea, coffee, sugars and stamps, proposed.

England assents to Louis Napoleon taking command of the allied army in the Crimea. This is regarded as a doubtful rumor however.

The Vienna Conference had broken off after the 12th session.

The indications are strong that Austria will refuse to act against Russia.

Lord John Russell and M. Drouin de L'Huys had left Vienna.

Bombardment of Sebastopol with 500 guns commenced on the 9th and continued incessantly until the 15th.

Assault not practicable. The intention was to storm if possible.

Cotton steady, prices unchanged. Wheat and flour lower and quiet.

Corn had slightly advanced. Iron unchanged. Money easy.

Consols declined, closing at 89 1-2.

Our Stenham correspondent censures Gov. Gardner for his veto of the loan of one million dollars to the Vermont and Mass. R. R. Differences of opinion will exist on this as well as on all other questions. We believe Gov. Gardner did right in this matter, though the veto of another question now before him, obscurely hinted at by some of the morning papers, would—

considering the circumstances of the case and the overwhelming vote of the legislature, which we must take as the true expression of public opinion—be an exercise of the "one-man power" distasteful to the whole people and highly censurable.

At a meeting of the Selectmen of Woburn, held on Monday last, Messrs. Thomas J. Porter, Walter Wyman, Edward Simonds and Joseph B. Stowers were appointed Police Officers for the current year.

ELLEN NORBURY, by Emerson Bennett. T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

In this cleverly written book we have portrayed before us some of the life scenes daily and nightly enacted in the "infected districts" of all populous cities. In his preface the talented author—whose writings are everywhere received as the productions of a master mind—quotes the words of a modern writer, that "Sometimes a good novel is found the very best medium of conveying a useful lesson when other means fail," and acting on this maxim he has indeed written a good novel, and at the same time conveyed a lesson which it would be well for all to ponder, and help to alleviate the misery he so graphically depicts. We commend ELLEN NORBURY to the perusal of all; the counterpart of the actors in the drama can be found nearer home than Philadelphia.

THE UNITED STATES MAGAZINE, Emerson & Co., New York. Price \$1 per annum. Without any exception this is the cheapest and best publication of its kind that we know of. The April No. is exceedingly rich in well executed engravings and literary contents. We trust it will receive as large a circulation as the energy and enterprise of the publishers richly deserve.

The Ladies' Wealth and Parlor Annual for May received.

The Grand Gala Day at White's.

To say that Messrs Crosby & Co. presented a fine display of military art on their opening on Thursday, would be but the repetition of a truism, for when have they failed to meet the wants of the community? Words fail to convey an idea of the magnificent collection of hats which our ladies in an appreciating taste, are fast removing from their extensive saloons. It is evident that no pains or expense have been spared, to render this opening transcendent in beauty. Rich, without profusion, costly, without extravagance, the collection challenges all competition, and we were privileged to witness the constant sales during the period of our visit, for no one can but approve a tasteful bonnet on the person of friend or acquaintance. Limited means need not prevent a purchase nor have the wants of those who are called to mourn.

"Friends they have loved somewhere on earth," he lost sight of, for on a separate table a more beautiful display was shown, a combination of becoming colors called for universal admiration.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, May 1, 1855.

The poets of our dear mother tongue, especially the earlier ones, were wont to breathe their sweetest fancies about this the first day of the loveliest of months, which shows conclusively either that the old poets greeted the advent of "Merrie May" in the country, among the daisies and new-born lambs, or that the practice of a universal shifting of habitations this day is of modern origin. For what nicely attuned fancy could find a fitting theme in the pack and tramp which is going on before me as I write. No one has a home to-day. I imagine the 52 washings of a day twisted into one, and so got a faint conception of the discomfort of married men.

Blessed are the bachelors who board at hotels, for their only is a quiet room. The confusion which began to confound the niceties of household comforts a week ago is now in its climax. John Brown has led the life of a dog for the last ten days. He could not get down to tea after breakfast, with any certainty of finding tea on his return at evening. A bed, except what Mrs. Brown terms a "shake down," is impossible. The juvenile Browns have become cross and dirty from neglect, and go bawling from room to room with faces smeared with crumbs of dirt-pie made in the back yard after the last shower. The three Misses Brown have colds, and are obliged to whisper with a confiding hoarseness, got, as they told Miss Smith, by helping me get ready to move. Brown has within so short a time occupied successively each room in his house that his ideas of place are unsettled, and he is unable to say whether on his return of a night Mrs. Brown will proffer her kiss of greeting! Ah, indeed, Mrs. Brown has other matters on her mind and lips just now. For a month she has been prospecting a habitation for the next twelvemonth, trusting no eyes but her own in the search. Mrs. Brown rather likes house-hunting. It gives her an unwelcome consequence at home, and a chance of figuring in a business way abroad. To-day she is in a glory of housewifery. Her furniture, from the piano to the gridiron, is packed on carts, and as all the Mrs. Browns, and Jones, and Smiths, have done precisely the same thing, our streets are better furnished than the houses on them. All is confusion. Great shapeless loads of household articles go creaking by, threatening you at every crossing. Carmen are the lords of the day. Everybody has an anxious look—the women, of concern for the big pier glass; the men, of doubt about a lodging to-night. Feathers from rampant beds flutters through the air. Straw from ditto strews the pavement. The day is consonant with the scene and the actors, cold, gloomy, leaden. Bad cess to May day, and few returns of the same.

It is only within a few days that the influx of country visitors has begun to correspond in any degree to the Spring tide which annually flows Gothamward. The city Spring tide is more than a month behind time, but present indications are of a business which if not so large as for the last two years will be safer and sounder. Western merchants are in great force, and our hotels are crowded from cellar to attic, some of the more popular ones being obliged to send numbers to other quarters.

Just as we expected, our streets, which for a short time have been orderly and quiet, under the beneficent enforcement of the ordinance against Sunday liquor selling, assumed last Sunday their old character of holiday tipping and drunken rowdiness. This is simply the result of the Mayor's suspending his action in behalf of the comfort of our citizens in accordance with the legal opinions of the District Attorney and Corporation Counsel. The relaxation is even worse than the old disease. We have not seen so many "happy men" travelling, for months, as showed their illuminated faces during the afternoon and evening of said Sabbath. The duties of the police were changed from ferreting out occult grog shops to providing "lodgings" for the uproarious brawlers, and indeed they found the change by no means agreeable, for the latter duty is much more like work. It is but the beginning of a dreadful state of things consequent upon the passage of the Prohibitory Law. We are glad to be able to say, however, that although every saloon and low grocery throughout the city was in full blast, the bar-rooms of the first class hotels closed, and we learn it is the intention of the proprietors to keep them so hereafter. Perhaps this may have something to do with the rise of prices in these houses which yesterday took an upward slide from \$2.50 to \$3 per day. A very important branch of their income is lopped off by stopping Sunday sales. But the hotel system here is changing very rapidly, and all the new houses that are established, conduct their business upon what is called the European plan, which admits of all prices of living to suit the pocket or taste of the traveller. We learn that the Carson League and other temperance associations are taking measures to prosecute energetically under the new law, as soon as they conceive that there is an infringement of its principles, notwithstanding the legal opinions expressed upon its invalidity. It is therefore probable that we shall soon be able to see our future clearly.

A great change has happened to Trinity Church in consequence of the building of a chapel up town for its wealthy congregation. Its doors, which formerly admitted none but the most fashionable and princely, are now thrown open to all, and its pews being free, the fine old building is filled by worshippers of every rank and condition in life. The grand organ peals forth its music to lift the souls of the lowly as well as the high, and truly republican atmosphere fills the "dim religious" aisles, where the air of exclusiveness has always hitherto rested. *Sic transit.*

The passage at arms between Archbishop Hughes and Senator Brooks, of the *Express*, goes on heartily. Erasmus has laid the thwacks of some knotty statistics upon its antagonist's right reverend shoulders, and it requires all the wily dog's of the latter to conceal the bruises. In his last letter, Erasmus shows conclusively, that at least eight parties have conveyed to John Hughes real estate to be held in trust, although John Hughes in his first letter positively declares he "never received or accepted any transfer of any property whatever from trustees." The fact of this free, public controversy between the conductor of a public journal, and a leading dignitary of the Catholic Church, beautifully illustrates the freedom of our times and country, a freedom which has been achieved through weary bloody years of martyrdom. Why, three hundred years ago, if Erasmus had but hinted a thousandth part of the charges he has so loudly preferred, no stronghold, social position, influence or wealth, could have saved him from the tortures of the inquisition, or the tender mercies of the hangman, and even so humble a personage as your correspondent, for the irreverence of dubbing the ecclesiastical plain John, when he should have crossed himself and whined "reverendissimo," would have been perched with the crows, or at least shorn of his ears.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, MAY 5.

THE WINCHESTER SCHOOL REPORT.

MR. EDITOR:—It will be recollected by you and the readers of the *Journal*, that about a year since quite a stir was made in our quiet village, by the action of our school committee in so far altering the practice in our school, as to have the bible read by the teacher only, as an opening exercise for the scholars, as formerly. This alteration was made, because in one of the schools there were a few Irish children who refused to read the bible, and one of the parents made application to the committee for an alteration, and the committee decided not to have any of the children read it.

The citizens of the town, at two meetings called for the purpose which were numerous, attended, took strong ground against the action of the committee, which was noticed quite extensively by the press, and so far as we could learn the action of the town was approved, and that of the committee discountenanced.

That committee have recently published and circulated through the town their annual report, and it is found that about two-thirds of the report is taken up in vindication of their course, and in an attempt to show what would be the practical benefits of it. Now it seems to me that the theory advanced is not correct, the reasoning is lame and inconclusive, and the practical effects would be the most pernicious if such theory and reasoning should be adopted and acted upon, instead of being as the committee would represent, an advance in the right direction.

With your permission, therefore, I propose to notice some portions of the report, and attempt to show the fallacy of the reasoning, deeply conscious however that I can use but the simple sling and stone, in comparison with the committee, as four of them have received a classical education and two of these have been schooled in the law, and of course trained to reasoning. But they are sometimes called to reason against law and evidence, and I think it may be the case in their report.

The committee say "the year has been full of trouble and anxiety, nor has it passed without its serious difficulties," and then they go on to notice what led to their action, namely the refusal of certain children to read the commonly received, or as they say *Protestant* version of the Bible. They say "their refusal was based on a religious scruple," and then notice the application of the parents and say, "it compelled us to consider and decide a question at once grave in importance and delicate in character." And then they give an extract from their doings as follows:—"Thursday eve, April 24, 1854, voted unanimously, that a select portion of the scriptures be read daily in all the schools in town by the teacher thereof as a part of the opening devotional exercises, and the reading of the same by the scholars is discontinued." Then the inquiry is made, "shall these children and others similarly situated be compelled to violate what they and their parents or guardians deem to be the rule of religious duty, under penalty of expulsion from the public school? Can any measure be devised that can obviate complaint and satisfy all reasonable minds?" &c.

There are some points in the above extract I wish to notice, but will first take up the next paragraph in their report, in which they say, "Before the adoption of their vote, there had been no established rule or uniform practice in our schools upon this subject, and therefore they did not rescind any established rule." They then go on to review the action of former committees since the organization of our town, and because they do not find anything written out upon this subject, therefore they decide that there was no established rule. I wonder if those legal gentlemen would so decide in matters that came before them in the courts; and because they did not find certain fundamental principles written out and laid down in the records of one of our courts, therefore there was no established rule with regard to them. Do they not find at almost every session of the court that reference is made to what is called the common law, where the practice of past centuries even in the absence of written statutes on these subjects, has made an established rule as binding as the written statute, and that it is acted upon as reliable? And may we not take the same ground on the subject under consideration? It can be shown very easily that for a century past at least, it has been the almost invariable practice to have the Bible read by the scholars as a part of the opening exercise of the schools on the territory now occupied by this town. I can avouch for the correctness of the assertion for more than a third part of this period, and can get a living witness for more than three fourths of it. How then can they say there was no established rule on this subject, and that they did not rescind any such rule.

That the practice of the schools in this place and in other portions of Massachusetts in this respect for nearly two centuries past has made an established rule, cannot be doubted. And that the committee by their vote and subsequent action broke up, or rescinded the rule, is equally true.

The next point of inquiry should be, was the rule a good one. The committee say it was not, thereby setting their own judgment in conflict with the practice and experience of the past. They give as reasons for so doing, the sanctity of conscience and the sectarianism of the Bible. Now in both of these points I think it can be shown that their theory, as put forth, is incorrect. To establish these theories, they say that under the constitution and laws of Massachusetts, no public school teacher or school committee, could rightfully compel a Protestant pupil to read or study the Roman Catholic version of the Holy Scriptures, or a Roman Catholic to read or study the Protestant version of the same sacred volume. Just here is their error, in supposing the Protestant Bible, as they term it, is a sectarian book. The commonly received, or King James' version of the Bible is not a sectarian book, as it was not published by a sect for any particular sect, but was translated to get at the true meaning of the original, and so render it as to give in our own tongue, as far as possible the true meaning of the original.

And learned and judicious writers have said that it is the best translation in the world, giving the sense of the original more accurately than any other. Now does any one suppose that the Bible in the original was a sectarian book? It was a book for the world, knowing no sect, or party, or denomination. And there is no farther argument needed to prove that it is not sectarian than can be drawn from the fact that the multitude of religious sects, with two or three exceptions, all draw their warrant from it, as they suppose, to sustain their own sectarian or denominational views. Could they do this with any plausibility if it was in any specific sense sectarian? Would not some one seek to be able to prove beyond a doubt their own peculiar views, and so silence all others? Most certainly this would be so if it was intended to be in any specific sense sectarian.

But it is far otherwise with the Roman Catholic translation. The *Khemish* translation of the New Testament in 1584, and the Douay translation of the Bible in 1609, were published as their writers say because they found they could not keep the Bible from the common people and they determined to have a translation to favor their own cause as much as possible. Thus we see it was translated and published by a sect, for a sect, and accompanied with notes to make it teach sectarianism, and can truly be said to be a sectarian book. The same may be said of the Baptist translation recently published at New York, which is brought up by the committee to establish the same point. These are sectarian books, and of course should not be allowed in the public schools, because it is not the design or intention to teach sectarianism.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1855.

WHO IS MRS. PATTERSON?—Does she live in Stenham? our friends should not be afraid of that, Mrs. P. must live somewhere. It must be some consolation to know that she is fond of traveling, especially with Committees; and when off on a time with them, she is out of town! But, seriously, we are not pleased with our State paying such bills as are settled at Lowell and at Foxbury. A lot of *Major Law* Men using six dollars worth of liquor! Shame! Shame! These men are a disgrace to their party and the state. Purity indeed! Nunnery Committees with such attendants as went to Lowell! Out upon such hypocrites! If our Legislature does not turn the men who have done these things out, there will be a heavy account to settle at the ballot box next fall. We shall have a word to say about the men at the State House, when they adjourn, and we will defer any further remarks till that time. In the meantime we hope to see brother Hiss kicked out, and all such business disavowed, in a manner that shall be a warning to evil doers hereafter.

LYCERN HALL BUILDING is plastered, and in one month's time will be ready for use. Division No. 456, will occupy the main store, on the ground floor. Thomas Richardson, Apothecary, has engaged the fine room, on the corner of Ash and Haven streets; and Miss Ruggles will open a Dry Goods Store on Ash st., leaving one room on that front untenanted. Messrs. Ira Gray & Son, will occupy one half of the second floor with their Tailoring business. The other will be used for drawing rooms, and a fine hall for the Reading Institute.

ACCIDENT.—Mrs. E. Wilmarth was thrown from her wagon and severely injured, on Wednesday afternoon. She was driving very fast, and *leaped the wrong way* when turning a corner. The carriage was not upset. It was a lucky escape for her. Ladies should be careful in driving fast horses, and especially when turning short corners.

CONTENTIBLE!—"He is a nice young man—he goes to our meeting"—was said, not long since, of one of our young men. Of another it was remarked—"I think he is a fine young man—but, he *don't go to our meeting*."

If such observations as these are not damning with faint praise, we should like to know what is. "Our meeting," stands in the place of conscience and common sense with some folks. An individual who would deliberately express his opinions in the above style, would, when gone to seed, make a first rate inquisition,—such an one would be opposed to allowing a catholic to vote, even if he was a native American and his father before him.

SHAVING THE BEARD.

We are continually changing our habits, manners and customs &c. It is a national characteristic. There is no nation in the world where so many changes are continually going on. In Europe, continually in office, political or religious is an established fact. A political man will continue in an office for life. Priests, schoolmasters and the like, are sure of their situations if they support the government. Switzerland is the only country where frequent changes are made in the officers of the national or municipal governments. The question whether or no many changes are beneficial to the community, is an open one, and may be discussed to advantage. One of the most important changes among our females, of late years, was the abandonment of stays and tight lacing. Now our masculines are following them in changing an absurd unnatural fashion, for one of health and manly beauty. The sale of razors must be dull, as their worst edges ever were. Lather brushes and shaving soap boxes, will be gone soon among other useless lumber. Good bye to them. We have been tormented long enough by them. Our time and our tears have been freely given to the inhuman habit of shaving. Our tempers and our cheeks have been chafed together. We cannot shave any more. Our beard will stay upon our chins: clipped it may be, but we shall never have again. As for health, we are sure the best effects will follow wearing the beard. Such is the testimony of gentlemen all around us—our climate demands all the protection possible to the throat and to the roots of the teeth. Read what a writer in the *Boston Medical and Surgical Journal* says on the subject:—

"The more I reflect upon the mysteries of geology and animal

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

Volume IV.---Number 31.

THE PACIFIC MILLS AT LAWRENCE.

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This library is open daily, one hour at noon, and two hours additional upon Saturdays. About 500 volumes are constantly out of the library, and allowing each book to have at least three

readers, it will be seen that 1,500 persons weekly share its benefits. And it cannot but be believed that many an hour has been saved from idleness or crime, and dedicated to high pursuits.

In a seaport town of Massachusetts, measures were taken by members of a

religious congregation some thirty years since, to introduce a violin into the choir, for the improvement of the music. This was an innovation that savored too much of the theater, to meet the approbation of the elderly members of the parish, and it was opposed by

The organ committee was opposed by the most influential deacon. In spite of opposition however, it was sanctioned by a vote of the majority, and the violin was introduced into the choir. The good deacon, on the first Sunday of its appearance, took his seat as usual, where he sat with becoming gravity until the first sound of the worldly instrument was heard.

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Wonder if the deacon mentioned

above, was the one who played on the violin at a spiritual rapping exhibition, recently, an account of which may be found in a recent number of the Boston Post?

JESSE HUTCHINSON'S SPIRIT PLAYING ON A GUITAR.—The New York Spiritual Telegraph of this week gives an account of a performance by the

spirit of Jesse Hutchinson, once the well known director of the Alleghanian vocalists. Mr. McFarland, a spiritualist, related the incident at the Brooklyn Conference :

"He said, on Monday last he was in Boston, and visited the Fountain House for the purpose of seeing an extraordinary medium, a young colored person of whom he had heard. He found

the individual, and was accommodated with a sitting. There were six persons who formed the circle, and all set back from the table, and the mediums feet were separated from the floor and plac-

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

IN THE YEAR ONE THOUSAND FIFTY-
HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIVE.RESOLVES
RELATIVE TO THE PROPOSED AR-
TICLES OF AMENDMENT OF
THE CONSTITUTION.

Resolved, That the following Articles of Amendment of the Constitution, having been agreed to by the last and present General Court, and published in the manner required by the Constitution, be submitted to the people for their ratification and adoption.

FIRST ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT.
In all elections of civil officers by the people of this Commonwealth, whose election is provided for by the Constitution, the person having the highest number of votes shall be deemed and declared to be elected.

SECOND ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT.
The meeting for the choice of Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Senators and Representatives, shall be held on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, annually, but in case of a failure to elect Representatives on that day, a second meeting shall be held for that purpose on the fourth Monday of the same month of November.

THIRD ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT.
Eight Councillors shall be annually chosen by the inhabitants of the Commonwealth, qualified to vote for Governor. The election of Councillors shall be determined by the same rule that is required in the election of Governor. The Legislature, at its first session after this amendment shall have been adopted, and at its first session after the next State census shall have been taken, and at its first session after each decennial State census thereafter, shall divide the Commonwealth into eight districts of contiguous territory, each containing a number of inhabitants as nearly equal as practicable, without dividing any town or ward of a city, and each entitled to elect one Councillor: *provided*, however, that if, at any time, the Constitution shall provide for the division of the Commonwealth into forty senatorial districts, then the Legislature shall so arrange the councillor districts that each district shall consist of five contiguous senatorial districts, as they shall be, from time to time, established by the Legislature. No person shall be eligible to the office of Councillor who has not been an inhabitant of the Commonwealth for the term of five years immediately preceding his election. The day and manner of the election, the return of the votes, and the declaration of the said elections, shall be the same as are required in the election of Governor. Whenever there shall be a failure to elect the full number of Councillors, the vacancies shall be filled in the same manner as is required for filling vacancies in the Senate; and vacancies occasioned by death, removal from the State, or otherwise, shall be filled in like manner, as soon as may be after such vacancies shall have happened. And that there may be no delay in the organization of the Government on the first Wednesday of January, the Governor, with at least five Councillors for the time being, shall, as soon as may be, examine the returned copies of the records for the election of Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, and Councillors; and ten days before the said first Wednesday in January he shall issue his summons to such persons as appear to be chosen, to attend on the day to be qualified accordingly; and the Secretary shall lay the returns before the Senate and House of Representatives on the said first Wednesday in January, to be by them examined; and in case of the election of either of said officers, the choice shall be by them declared and published; but in case there shall be no election of either of said officers, the Legislature shall proceed to fill such vacancies in the manner provided in the Constitution for the choice of such officers.

FOURTH ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT.
The Secretary, Treasurer, and Receiver-General, Auditor, and Attorney-General, shall be chosen annually, on the day in November prescribed for the choice of Governor; and each person thus chosen as such, shall be qualified in other respects, shall hold his office for the term of one year from the third Wednesday in January next thereafter, and until another is chosen and qualified in his stead. The qualifications of the voters, the mode of the election, the return of the votes, and the declaration of the election, shall be such as are required in the election of Governor. In case of a failure to elect either of said officers on the day in November aforesaid, or in case of the decease in the mean time of the person elected as such, such officer shall be chosen on or before the third Wednesday in January next thereafter from the two persons who had the highest number of votes for said officers on the day in November aforesaid, by joint ballot of the Senators and Representatives in one room; and in case of the decease of the Secretary or Treasurer, or Receiver-General, or Auditor, or Attorney-General, shall become vacant for any cause during an annual or special session of the General Court, such vacancy shall in like manner be filled by choice from the people at large; but if such vacancy shall occur at any other time, it shall be supplied by the Governor by appointment, with the advice and consent of the Council. The person so chosen or appointed, duly qualified in other respects, shall hold his office until his successor is chosen and duly qualified in his stead. In case any person chosen or appointed to either of the offices aforesaid, shall neglect for the space of ten days after he could otherwise enter upon his duties, to qualify himself in all respects to enter upon the discharge of such duties, the office to which he has been elected or appointed shall be deemed vacant. No person shall be eligible to either of said offices unless he shall have been an inhabitant of this Commonwealth five years next preceding his election or appointment.

FIFTH ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT.
All moneys raised by taxation in the towns and cities for the support of public schools, and all moneys which may be appropriated by the State for the support of common schools, shall be applied to and expended in, no other schools than those which are conducted according to law, under the order and supervision of the authorities of the town or city in which the money is to be expended; and such moneys shall never be appropriated to any religious sect for the maintenance exclusively of its own schools.

SIXTH ARTICLE OF AMENDMENT.
The Legislature shall prescribe, by general law, for the election of Sheriffs, Registers of Probate, Commissioners of Insolvency, and Clerks of the Courts, by the people of the several counties, and that District Attorneys shall be chosen by the people of the several districts, for such term of office as the Legislature shall prescribe.

Resolved, That the people shall be assembled, for the purpose aforesaid, in their respective cities and towns, in meetings to be legally warned, and held on the fourth Wednesday, being the twenty-third day, of May next, at which meetings all the inhabitants qualified to vote for senators and representatives in the General Court may give in their votes by ballot for or against each of the said Articles of Amendment; and the same officers shall preside in the said meetings as in the meetings for the choice of senators and representatives, and shall, in open meeting, receive, sort, count, and declare the votes of the inhabitants for and against the same; and the said votes shall be recorded by the clerks of said cities and towns, and true returns thereof shall be made out, under the hands of the mayors and aldermen of the several cities, and of the selectmen or the major part of them, and of the clerks of the said cities and towns, respectively, and sealed up and delivered to the sheriff of the county within three days after the said meeting, to be by him transmitted to the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth within seven days after receiving the same; or the said mayors and

aldermen, and selectmen, respectively, shall themselves transmit the same to the said office within ten days after the said meetings: *provided* that in the several cities the meetings held under this Resolve shall be conducted according to the provisions of the Acts establishing the same, and of the several Acts in addition thereto.

Resolved, That each of the said Articles shall be considered as a distinct Amendment, to be adopted in the whole, or rejected in the whole, as the people shall think proper. And every person qualified to vote as aforesaid may express his opinion on each Article as designated by its appropriate number, without specifying in his ballot the contents of the Article, and by annexing to each number the word Yes or No, or any other words, as he may think proper. In the opinion of the Committee, the labors of each deserve. In the report before us, however, (a handsome pamphlet of sixty-six pages) we have a document vastly differing from the kind usually presented to the public, and one that reflects no small degree of credit upon the writer and the whole Committee. The report commences with a fling at sectarian and party predilections in the choice of school committees, which we pass over, and come to that part treating of the State Normal Schools and the recommendation to "all who intend to make teaching a profession" to attend one of these excellent training establishments. We can only hope that this advice, seasonably given, may be acted upon by all who desire to fill the important station of teachers of youth with credit to themselves and profit to their pupils. The necessity of a system of absolute thoroughness is discussed at length, and urged with much earnestness; and in connection with this subject a very interesting letter to the chairman of the committee, from Rev. J. W. Ward of Abington, in reference to the system pursued by him in the education of his children, is given at length. The report places private and public schools in juxtaposition, and discourses on the many disadvantages attendant on the former and the superiority and advantages of the latter. We entirely agree with the argument of the report, believing, as we do, that in Massachusetts private schools, whether of a high or low grade, rarely, if ever, attain as high standing, turn-out as good scholars, or pursue as thorough and efficient a system as the public establishments. Physical Education is disposed of by the committee in a brace of short paragraphs, and the capacity, temperature and ventilation of school rooms next considered at some length, and, in our opinion, with a great deal of sound judgment, throwing out suggestions that we would were more generally heeded by those engaged in the erection and furnishing of school houses; the teacher will here also find some hints worthy of attention. The "Bible in the Schools" question occupies a considerable portion of the report and is disposed of in the only manner that a due regard to public interests, established custom, and the just rights of American citizens, admit of. Clergymen have pointed out to them the necessity of their visiting the schools, and aiding them by their influence. The Committee congratulate the town on the accession of school property during the present year, and on the liberal vote of the town to build a High School House. The generosity of Mr. Luke Fowle in presenting a lot of land whereon to build the Eastern Primary School, a similar act of generosity on the part of Mr. Henry Parker, and the donation of J. B. Winn, Esq., in aid of establishing a town library, are suitably and handsomely acknowledged. The general standing of our schools; the system of imparting knowledge pursued by the teachers; the excellent progress made by the pupils during the past year, and the necessity of parents manifesting an earnest interest in the welfare of the schools, are subjects treated of in the report with much perspicuity and point.

The "Report of the Districts" is very elaborate, and gives to the citizens of Woburn a clear idea of the standing of each individual school, as well as the capabilities of the several teachers. If we are to judge by the praise lavished on the teachers (with one, or perhaps two, exceptions) we should say that Woburn has been most fortunate in obtaining the very best in the state. We presume the Committee bestowed praise only where it was actually deserved. In one instance the majority of the committee indulge in severe censure of one of the teachers in the primary school of District No. 2. We are not sufficiently conversant with the facts to decide how far this teacher is deserving of the censure of the committee, or the comparison in which she is unfortunately made to figure, but it is quite possible that others, as well as herself, may think it would have been wiser, more dignified and more generous on the part of the Committee, to have said less on this subject. On the whole we see little to dissent from in the report and much to praise, and think the committee of last year deserve much credit for their unwearied exertions in behalf of the education of our youth. The best reward they can have is in the satisfaction of witnessing the good success of their efforts, and of this there is already abundant evidence.

Resolved, That His Excellency the Governor be, and he hereby is, authorized and requested to issue his proclamation forthwith, after examining the votes returned as aforesaid, rectifying the said Articles of Amendment, or either of them, and announcing that said Articles of Amendment, or either of them, have been duly adopted and ratified by the people of this Commonwealth, and have become a part of the Constitution thereof, and requiring all magistrates and officers, and all citizens of the said Commonwealth, to take notice thereof and govern themselves accordingly; or that the said Articles of Amendment, or either of them, have been rejected, as the case may be. *Resolved*, That a printed copy of these Resolves, including the said Articles of Amendment, and blank forms of the returns of votes of each said Article, shall be transmitted, as soon as may be, by the Secretary of the Commonwealth, to the mayors and aldermen of the several cities, and to the selectmen of the several towns, of this Commonwealth.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, April 24, 1855.

PASSED.

DANIEL C. EDDY, Speaker.

IN SENATE, April 30, 1855.

PASSED.

HENRY W. BENDLEY, President.

MAY 1, 1855.

APPROVED.

HENRY J. GARDNER.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, BOSTON, May 4, 1855.

A true copy—Attest.

E. M. WRIGHT, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1855.

Refusal of Governor Gardner to remove Judge Loring.

The announcement of Gov. Gardner's refusal to accede to the address of the legislature asking for the removal of Edward Greely Loring from the office of Judge of Probate for the county of Suffolk, has taken the public by surprise, as such a result was anticipated by few, and is creating considerable sensation amongst many of the warmest supporters of the present administration. The Governor's message of refusal is a lengthy document, in which he attempts to argue the case and justify his arbitrary act. He lays under requisition all the arguments used by that portion of the newspaper press favorable to Loring and opposed to the American movement, since the commencement of the agitation of this question. Arguments which, in our opinion, have been over and over again refuted on the floors of the legislature and through the medium of the public prints. We wish to see the judiciary kept as free from the effects of popular excitement, and as independent in their discharge of the important duties devolving upon them, as the constitution and the laws can make their office; but where a judge unnecessarily gives his decision before hearing a particle of evidence, thereby prejudging, and in effect, condemning a fellow creature to bondage without a hearing, and where we find that as a man and as a judge he is destitute of those strong instincts in favor of justice and humanity," we say that the principles of justice, the impartial administration of the laws, and the public safety, demands his dismissal. Governor Gardner has doubtless yielded to "pressure from without," and he will probably find that the anti-slavery sentiment of Massachusetts is sufficiently powerful to apply an antidote to such acts as his refusal to comply with the wishes, expressed through their representatives, of at least three-fourths of the constituents who placed him in the official position he now occupies.

THE "LUCA" CONCERT.—From what we had heard of the performances of the Luca Family, we were prepared to listen to good vocal and instrumental music when we attended their concert on Tuesday evening last, but the splendid singing of the family, and the performance on the piano by the youngest brother, a youth of about eighteen summers, eclipsed all our anticipations. This young man is a musical prodigy, and under first rate instructors would doubtless become one of the finest players in the world.

Annual Report of the School Committee of Woburn, for the School year 1854-5.

Reports of School Committees are generally mere abstracts of the statistics of the town schools, with a few words of commendation or censure bestowed upon the teachers individually, as, in the opinion of the Committee, the labors of each deserve. In the report before us, however, (a handsome pamphlet of sixty-six pages) we have a document vastly differing from the kind usually presented to the public, and one that reflects no small degree of credit upon the writer and the whole Committee. The report commences with a fling at sectarian and party predilections in the choice of school committees, which we pass over, and come to that part treating of the State Normal Schools and the recommendation to "all who intend to make teaching a profession" to attend one of these excellent training establishments. We can only hope that this advice, seasonably given, may be acted upon by all who desire to fill the important station of teachers of youth with credit to themselves and profit to their pupils. The necessity of a system of absolute thoroughness is discussed at length, and urged with much earnestness; and in connection with this subject a very interesting letter to the chairman of the committee, from Rev. J. W. Ward of Abington, in reference to the system pursued by him in the education of his children, is given at length. The report places private and public schools in juxtaposition, and discourses on the many disadvantages attendant on the former and the superiority and advantages of the latter. We entirely agree with the argument of the report, believing, as we do, that in Massachusetts private schools, whether of a high or low grade, rarely, if ever, attain as high standing, turn-out as good scholars, or pursue as thorough and efficient a system as the public establishments. Physical Education is disposed of by the committee in a brace of short paragraphs, and the capacity, temperature and ventilation of school rooms next considered at some length, and, in our opinion, with a great deal of sound judgment, throwing out suggestions that we would were more generally heeded by those engaged in the erection and furnishing of school houses; the teacher will here also find some hints worthy of attention. The "Bible in the Schools" question occupies a considerable portion of the report and is disposed of in the only manner that a due regard to public interests, established custom, and the just rights of American citizens, admit of. Clergymen have pointed out to them the necessity of their visiting the schools, and aiding them by their influence. The Committee congratulate the town on the accession of school property during the present year, and on the liberal vote of the town to build a High School House. The generosity of Mr. Luke Fowle in presenting a lot of land whereon to build the Eastern Primary School, a similar act of generosity on the part of Mr. Henry Parker, and the donation of J. B. Winn, Esq., in aid of establishing a town library, are suitably and handsomely acknowledged. The general standing of our schools; the system of imparting knowledge pursued by the teachers; the excellent progress made by the pupils during the past year, and the necessity of parents manifesting an earnest interest in the welfare of the schools, are subjects treated of in the report with much perspicuity and point.

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Concert.

The second concert of the Woburn Musical Association will be given on Tuesday evening next, in the 1st Congregational Church. This Association is doing much in bringing out the musical talent of our town, and in improving the singing in the choirs of the several churches. When its sphere of usefulness shall become more fully extended, we shall doubtless have in Woburn a concert company that will vie with any in the state, and be a means of affording much enjoyment to our citizens. The Association is composed of a class of ladies and gentlemen who do not of course, desire to make any money out of it, but set a price of admission to enable them to defray the necessary and unavoidable expenses incurred. We bespeak a full house for the concert on Tuesday evening, as we have no doubt all who attend will be highly gratified with the performances of the Association.

Mr. Joseph Hiss was expelled from the General Court of Massachusetts at half-past one o'clock yesterday morning, the vote being for expulsion 137, against it 15. Good.

A charter has been granted by the Legislature for Woburn Lyceum Hall Association, allowing them a capital of \$50,000. The first meeting under the charter is to take place on the 22d inst. There need be no further doubt now that Woburn will shortly have a Lyceum Hall worthy of the town. The men who have put their hands to the enterprise, have the energy and means, and will not easily be deterred from accomplishing what they have undertaken.

Messrs CORRIE & FEARLE, successors of John Gove & Co., in the retail department of their immense clothing establishment, Dock Square, Boston, offer to purchasers an unusually large stock of ready-made clothing and furnishing goods to select from. If you want to be suited with a good, well-fitting garment, at a low price, give them a call.

The dry goods establishment of Wm. Locke & Co., No. 2 Court Square, offers for a short time, extraordinary inducements to purchasers. The low prices at which they are selling will be found in their advertisement in another column.

The proposed amendments to the state constitution will be found in this day's paper, as also the warrant for a town meeting to vote on them, and decide on several local matters of importance.

CARPETS FOR SALE.—See the advertisement and scale of prices, in our paper, of the New England Carpet Company of Boston.

The crowded state of our columns this week prevents our noticing several communicated articles on hand, all of which will appear as soon as we can find room for them.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, May 8, 1855.

We are rejoicing in the loveliest of May weather, which is luring out the verdure in our parks and scanty garden plots, and coloring the woodstove side of the farther side of the silvery Hudson with a cheerful green which deepens day by day. In a stroll yesterday, in the fields beyond Elysian, in the classic neighborhood of Hoboken, I saw many vegetable dandies, strutting the fresh swards at the feet of the budding elms, and heard many songs of birds in the branches thereof, and furthermore convinced myself that all the many bad results which are said to ensue to the Jersey side from the restrictions of the liquor traffic on this, are purely fictitious, and that Hoboken, and the parts adjacent, are the same peaceful resorts of plebeian and beer imbibing Dutchmen, and country smitten German dandies, as of yore. Indeed our liquor dealers have no need to emigrate into Jersey. Between the opinions of the District Attorney, and the Corporation Council, and the inaction of Mayor Wood consequent thereupon, this is the golden time of all concerned in the traffic. New groceries are springing up, and old dealers who late last winter were on the point of winding up their business, are renewed and increasing their orders, and unless timely legal decision, stamping the prohibitory law with constitutionality come to the rescue, we shall have the "rummest" season known for many a year. As licenses generally expired on the 1st inst., and as no law is yet decided to regulate the traffic until July, whatever may be the case after that time, there is no penalty for Sunday sales, the police being only instructed to see that no unlawful disturbances occur, and although the more respectable hotels closed their bars last Sabbath, the great number of tipping shops were in full blast, and the brawls and rowdiness which gave our New York Sabbaths such an unsavory reputation abroad were revived again.

The anniversary week began with last Sunday, when the annual sermons before the various societies were preached to crowded congregations. The city is filled with delegates from the various churches all over the country, and brother members in town are doing the hospitable to these crowds of country visitors who may be seen carpet bag in hand, and dusty, many of them, with the soil of a dozen states across which they have passed, finding their way by dint of inquiry of courteous policemen, and careful study of street names on the corners, to the various places of meeting. White cravats abound, giving our profane streets and worldly ferry boats a sanctified air.

Notwithstanding the pompous parade of windy sermons, by which aspiring church lights aim to wriggle themselves into temporary fame, which have always imparted a kind of ludicrousness to these anniversary gatherings, they are no doubt profitable and pleasant. Widely sundered members of the same faith greet each other face to face; strengthening words of counsel and of cheer are interchanged, the condition and prospects of the common cause are made known, and all bear away from public demonstration and private communications into their respective fields of labor new strength of purpose and brighter hopes. The retired country minis-

ter, shut up all the year in his study, gets a peep at the bustling world, and points many a sermon with his hurried observations of city life, and the daughters of lay delegates covertly noting the fashions on Broadway, and the manners of city ladies, assist to spread good breeding and refinement along with the moral lesson learned during "anniversary week."

What is to become of us if our good country cousins do not let down the price of their farm produce? Last Thursday, the beef market touched a higher average figure than has been before ruled in the city of New York, 15 cents per pound. The same day, mutton, by the carcass, 13 cents per pound, and scarce at that. But the supply of veal fully equals the demand, especially the description technically known as "kitten veal," i. e. veal made from calves from one to three days old. How highly privileged we are to live imprisoned within brick and mortar, to eat "kitten veal," and the smallest of selected eggs, to get such butter as our country friends can spare from their own tables, and such vegetables as they don't need at famine prices.

Lovejoy's hotel was inundated by a tide of some 400 returned Californians, upon the arrival of the North Star last week. Perhaps from the attraction of the name, compounded of love and joy, the whole motley crowd poured in, rendering all attempts to accommodate them out of the question. A queer throng they were, looking with their broad, brown hats and haggard, unshorn faces, as if they came from any other than the land of gold.

John, Archbishop of New York, may be considered as fairly galled in his controversy with Senator Brooks. After indulging in an amount of blackguarding and vulgar personalities which ought to consign him to the lasting contempt of gentlemen, and utterly failing to relieve himself of the overwhelming proofs with which Erastus sustained his charges, he has begged a suspension of public opinion, and hailed off to repair damages.

The immortal Almon Biggs yesterday proposed that as Bishop Hughes owns \$17,000,000, of property, he should be taxed for the same. The motion was adopted by the Board of Supervisors. Ah! why can't John Archbishop rack, day, tear, and otherwise punish these ungodly heretics? I dare say Pius would permit him.

Efficient means are now taking to protect immigrants from the impositions of runners, and other harpies who have been in the habit of fleeing them on their arrival. The Commissioners of Emigration have leased Castle Garden, and all immigrants will be landed there and cautioned against impositions, and furnished with the knowledge needed to take care of themselves. It is hard however to give up this pleasant resort where we are wont to go to breathe, and welcome distinguished arrivals of famous men and singing women.

The street sweeping machines are doing finely. Smith, Sachel & Co., promise to sweep the principal streets nightly, and to give us the luxury of clean thoroughfares.

[Continued from page 1.]

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

THOUGHTS

Suggested on reading a mother's wish written upon the fly leaf of her son's album, viz: "That friends would write kind words and wishes in the book of his heart forever."

Ah, yes, fond mother, kind will be the wishes here inscribed. Warm flowing from the heart, The many kind and tender words, And blessings craved from heaven's rich store, Rest ever on the head, eye, heart, Of my fond cherished son. But mother, when ye penned those heartfelt words, To softly lay their wreaths on Friendship's shrine, So that the fragrance of those heavenly flowers, Might live and linger round his heart forever, Say, mother, did ye not check the starting tear? Did not the sweet smile light up your face? The fond bright picture, woven by a mother's love, There came the darkening cloud of disappointment, With a full certainty that the fond wishes And kind words fraught with love and tenderness, Would be as the fruit of a passing breeze. Behold the furious blast of sorrow and misfortune! But let me pause; it were not mine To dim the bright winged fairy, Nor mar the purity of this fair page With dark forebodings of some future evil. I see before me one upon whose brow The light of youth plays joyously, Not even a cloud of grief to dim the calm, pure sunshine Of thy gentle heart. The world looks bright before thee, White sweet visions of the future rise and fling Around the soul their cheering influence. Hope springs along the pathway, Clothed the radiant flowers with a still brighter hue. All, all is happiness, and all is joy. What does thy young heart yearn for? What does thy spirit seek? Seek not Ambition's shrine, to offer incense there, Seek not to climb where Fame's proud banner floats, Fanned by the breath of pride and luxury. Seek not, young friend, to win earth's fading laurels; The world's applause can never fill the "aching void" Within the heart, nor bring the lasting joy. But lift thine earnest thoughts to God and Heaven. Give us then the just fruits of fragrance Of thy lovely flowers. Seek that unfading, glorious crown, That diadem by angels worn, Woven by God's own fingers. Seek His love eternal. Yes, and my spirit prays thee, That when God's messenger shall call thee home, Thou purified and pardoned, freed from sin, Thy ransomed soul may rise on seraph wing, And in the mansions of thy father's house Bask in the sunshine of eternal love. So. Reading, April 30. E. C. P.

FRUIT TREES.

A great change has come over the public mind during the last quarter of a century in regard to the cultivation of fruit trees. The other day as we were placing a few peach and pear trees in our garden, an old gentleman remarked:—"Well, times have very much changed since I was a boy; for then, instead of setting out trees, we should have been ordered to dig them up." Though he and others of his school think this a needless expenditure, those born in later times regard it as one of the chief ends of their existence, to cultivate some choice kinds of fruit, if so fortunate as to own a little garden. When a young man of taste has thoughts of "beginning the world" as it is termed, and sets himself about purchasing a choice lot of land on which to erect a dwelling, his first object is to improve its appearance and enhance its value by studding it with fruit trees. This intrudes not upon time that would be otherwise better employed. While at his daily task the thought of what is to be his future home cheers his hours of

toil, and is an incentive to diligence that he may spend the hour of closing day upon soil which he calls his own; so that when the time comes around for him to erect a neat little cottage, the golden fruit is there to welcome the groom and bride. Moreover, every man who has children to educate should cultivate in his garden a variety of fruit. They naturally desire it, and will find means to obtain it. If the father's garden furnishes a supply, their neighbor's orchard is in less danger of being invaded. Let children be encouraged to cultivate it and call it their own, and as they would expel the purveyor of fruit from their own dominion, so would they seek to intrude upon the territory of others to do a similar act. The garden supplies other luxuries which cost us little, but in many ways prove valuable to a family.

But it was not so much our present purpose to write an article as to express a hope that the change referred to by the old gentleman may become still more apparent, and that when we are disposed to dig up trees, it may be to transplant them to other soil, or to replace them with better ones.

M.

The South Reading Mutual Fire Insurance Company held their annual meeting on Wednesday P. M. May 2d, at the office of the Secretary, at which the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:—For Directors, Messrs. Lilley Eaton, Edward Mansfield, Wm. H. Willis, Samuel Gardner Jr., James Eustis, J. H. Sweetser, Josiah Norcross, Adam Wiley of South Reading, Thos. Richardson and H. P. Wakefield of Reading, Aaron Green of Melrose, Chas. P. Howard of North Reading; and B. U. Preston of Lynnfield. Subsequently, Hon. Lilley Eaton was chosen President, W. H. Willis Esq. Secretary, Edward Mansfield Treasurer, Daniel Norcross and Lilley Eaton, Esquires, Auditors.

At the annual meeting of the South Reading Loan and Fund Association, held on Wednesday evening, May 2, 1855, the following named gentlemen were unanimously elected as officers for the ensuing year:—President, Edward Mansfield Esq. Vice President, Col. Nathan P. Colburn; Directors, E. H. Walton, E. E. Wiley, Benjamin Mansfield, D. B. Wheelock, Adam Wiley, William L. Brown, Samuel Gardner Jr., Lilley Eaton, Thos. Emerson Jr., J. S. Eaton, B. F. Abbott, James Eustis, John Winslow, Joseph O. Dix and Mich Williams of Stoneham; Secretary and Surveyor, H. L. Eaton; Attorney, W. L. Brown Esq.

JUVENILE SINGING SCHOOL.—Mr. Bancroft has opened a singing school for Juveniles in the vestry of the Baptist Church, to meet on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Mr. B. is an interesting teacher, and we bespeak for him a large number of pupils. He instructs on the Pestalozzian system, and is confident that this method is better adapted than any other to the wants of children. Present appearances indicate a pleasant and profitable school.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1855.

ANNUAL MEETING.—The annual meeting of Eagle Engine Company No. 4, was held at Eagle Hall, on Monday evening, May 7. The following were elected officers for the year ensuing:—C. H. Lang, Foreman; W. L. Crane, 2d Foreman; J. L. Colbath, 3d Foreman; G. W. Cook, Clerk & Treasurer; J. M. Caldwell, Steward; T. Littlefield, F. S. Pinkham, G. Rogers, G. F. Buck, C. H. Lang, Standing Committee; A. Weston, C. C. Cummings, M. D. L. Cummings, Suction Hose men; G. H. Soule, J. Baker, L. B. Phillips, B. Spinney, T. F. Bart, Leading Hosemen.

The meeting was a very successful one in every respect, and all hands appeared to be satisfied. It was voted to Petition the Town for five dollars each per annum. There is no good reason why a fireman should be taxed with the expenses of his company, when he works without pay. All fair-minded men will allow, that the town should pay all reasonable expenses connected with the company. All of the original members have been heavily taxed in necessary expenses, and now we think the public should foot all bills. We have done our part. The town will, doubtless, readily grant the request of the Fire Department, and we shall have an organization worthy of the confidence of the community.

The Librarian of School District No. 6, for the year 1854, would submit the following REPORT:

My "illustrious predecessor" notified me that I have been chosen to fill the office of District Librarian. I accepted, and called for the key, which he said had not been presented to him; therefore I could not obtain it. Recollecting that he, in his report, dwelt upon the constitutionality of opening the library without the key, and knowing him to be an old politician, and probably well acquainted with the law, I was inclined to follow his example. But being persuaded by my friends and advising with Judge Tweed, (who has given his attention of late to constitutional law) and by uniting the laws of Vermont and Massachusetts, I mustered sufficient courage on the 7th of March, '55, to start and see if I could open the precious Library.

On entering the School room for the purpose of taking possession of it, I advanced with extreme caution, although it looked like a chimney, being red; still I could not think that such was the case, so I made a bound, and exclaimed, *you are mine!* Being fully satisfied, that what I had seized upon, was the real thing, and no mistake, I started for home, taking care to be as little observed as possible, fearing some one might rob me of the precious trust. On examining the library, (which I did open without the key, the hinges being loose) I found 15 volumes in a good state of preservation, so the District can still say that they have a Library.

Your Librarian would beg leave to recommend that his successor be instructed to find the missing volumes,—also, the key, and collect the fines due, for keeping the books longer than allowed by the rules and regulations of the Library. In conclusion, I would say, that I had many misgivings in regard to serving as Librarian, but being officially

notified of the fact, I concluded not to decline. I have served in that capacity with ardor and enthusiasm, and I hope to the satisfaction of the District.

Had not this report already reached an unusual length, I might touch upon other subjects of great public interest, but the Nebraska Bill having been passed, and the location of a Town House indefinitely postponed, I shall, at this time, decline to do so. All of which is respectfully submitted.

S. M. HALL, Librarian.

Reading, March 10, 1855.

The above report was forwarded to the Journal office six weeks ago; but by some unaccountable means has miscarried, and its publication therefore, delayed to this week. That it is a playful piece of satire on the condition of the district library, will be readily seen. And if it serves to call attention to the low state of interest existing among us, on school matters, the object of the writer will be accomplished.

Our District is behind the rest of the town, in attending to their duty, on that vitally important matter, the education of their children. In nearly every particular connected with our schools and school houses, a sad neglect is manifest. Nearly all the towns around us, are very far ahead of us, in exercising a supervision over the schools their children attend. There is no good

The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1855.

Volume IV.--Number 32.

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.
Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$3.00 per annum, payable in advance.
All papers will be forwarded, until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this Office.

Rate of Advertising:

For a Square of 10 lines, 1 year, \$10.00
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For a Square of 10 lines, 3 months, \$3.00
For a Square of 10 lines, 1 month, \$1.00

Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts. per insertion, and 50 cts. for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office not timed, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS:

Travelling Agents—Mr. Benj. H. Kimball,
North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wins & Co.
East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.
Winchester—Mr. David Youmans.
Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.
Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.
South Reading—Dr. J. H. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is located in the new and superior type, and the Proprietor is prepared to execute ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK, IN THE BEST MANNER, AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES, ON REASONABLE TERMS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A CARD.

MR. BENJAMIN WYMAN will give lessons on the *Piano Forte*, or in thorough Bass and Composition. Having been employed for several years as a teacher of music in all its departments, Mr. W. flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction to such persons as may employ him. Enquire at Mr. W. Wyman's, Main St., Woburn.
March 31, 1855.—3m, 1d.

PERSONS.

WOBURN & BOSTON EXPRESS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 8 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 2 o'clock, p. m. Office in Woburn at E. Thayer & Wm. Woodberry's stores.

In connection with the above the subscriber will run an Express team from East Woburn on Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at 8 a. m. Office in East Woburn at stores of W. Berry and H. Mansfield.

Office in Boston at 34 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market street.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.
April 7, 1855.—1y.

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

UNCLE SAMUEL.

A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

WYMAN & CO.,

No. 2, Water Street, Boston, Mass.

For sale by all the Periodical Dealers in the Union—4 cents single copies. \$2 per year. Invariably in advance.
April 7, 1855.—3m.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON,

AND

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

April 7.—1y.

HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.

BOSTON.

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

April 25, '55.—1y.

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M. D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855.—1y.

William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.

At N. WYMAN'S STORE—WALKER'S BLOCK

THE BANK will be open every SATURDAY, from 9 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854.

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDEY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1855.

EDWARD E. COOPER,

Druggist,

Medicines, Perfumery,

Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,

No. 5 & 6 Wagon's BUILDING,

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILLSON & SON,

dealers in

Vermont Roofing Slate,

From their Quarries, at Fairhaven, Vermont.

No. 109 Friend St., Boston.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to. may 6 1855

CARTER & CONVERSE,

No. 2 Railroad st. 2d door from Main st.

Still continue to supply their customers with all

the various kinds of

Soft Bread, Crackers & Cake,

usually baked in such an establishment.

Wedding, Dainties and Frosted Cakes always on hand.

Woburn, May 6, 1855.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON FOR Woburn, Stoneham, Concord, &c., at 7:30, A. M., 12 m, 2 p. m.

For Lowell at 7:30, 10 a. m., 12 m, 2:30, 4, 5, 6, p. m.

For America and Wilmington, 7:30, 10 a. m., 2:30, 4, 5, 6, p. m.

For North and East Woburn, 10 a. m., 2:30, 4, 5, 6, p. m.

For Woburn Watering Place, 7:30, 10 a. m., 2:30, 4, 5, 6, p. m.

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Middlesex Journal.

WOBBURN, SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1855.

The new liquor law comes into operation on Monday next. We have received a copy of this law by mail, and on looking over it find it to be a most stringent enactment. The greatest opposition to it will of course come from the liquor sellers and liquor drinkers of Boston,—the people in most other parts of the state, with few exceptions, will receive it with gladness and aid in carrying out its provisions. That the law will not be a dead letter in Boston depends principally on the energy, firmness and determination of the civil authorities. Mayor Smith has already, through his proclamation, given fair warning to all engaged in the traffic, of his determination to have the law implicitly obeyed. Every good citizen will second his efforts, even though not prepared to go the whole length of this enactment, in order that the law may have a fair trial, and that the rum power may not be permitted to assert its supremacy over the authority of the commonwealth, or the city of Boston. By the daily press of this morning we observe attempts are being made by Boston rum-traffickers to get up a combined opposition against the law, and the walls of the old "cradle of liberty" are to be defiled with vociferous execrations of the virtuous and sober men of the state, and maudlin praises of a traffic which has brought ruin, infamy and death upon millions. Time and experience have shown that many deficiencies existed in former statutes regulating the liquor traffic; it is expected that the present law will meet these deficiencies, and prevent the artful evasions of the law practised during the past year. The provisions of the new law are pretty well understood throughout the state, and will no doubt be respected and obeyed by a vast majority of the people. The 15th section is the most important, and is as follows:—

"If any person, by himself, his clerk, servant or agent, shall, directly or indirectly, on any pretence or by any device, sell, or in consideration of any other property give to any other person any spirituous or intoxicating liquor, or any mixed liquor part of which is spirituous or intoxicating, in violation of the provisions of this act, he shall, on being convicted of one such violation of the provisions of this act, pay ten dollars and the costs of prosecution, and be imprisoned in the House of Correction not less than twenty, nor more than thirty days,—on being convicted of a second violation thereof, either at the same or a different term of the court, in the same complaint or indictment which charges the first such violation of this act or on another, he shall pay twenty dollars and the costs of prosecution, and shall be imprisoned in the House of Correction not less than thirty, nor more than sixty days,—on being convicted of a third, and any subsequent such violation of this act, either at the same or a different term of the court, or on the same complaint or indictment which charges the first and second, or any violation or violations of this act, or on another complaint or indictment, he shall pay fifty dollars and the costs of prosecution, and shall be imprisoned in the House of Correction not less than three, nor more than six months,—and if any clerk, servant or agent, or any other persons, in the employment or on the premises of another, shall violate the provisions of this section, he shall be held equally guilty with the principal, and, on conviction, shall suffer the same punishment."

The second concert of the Woburn Musical Association was given, before an audience of about three hundred, on Tuesday evening last. The singing was, so far as our judgment extends, very good, some pieces exceedingly beautiful, but where all done so well it would not perhaps be wise to designate any as excellent, though we cannot forbear to mention the name of Mrs. Bennett as the fortunate possessor of a voice of uncommon power and melody and a skill in execution rarely surpassed. The singing of the old tunes of the "Billings and Holden school," so called, was well received by the audience, but particularly so by the elder portion, whose eyes again brightened with the fire of youth, and countenances glistered with delight, as the "old familiar strains" reminded them of the primitive worship of their younger days, long past and gone, when the whole congregation would arise on the reading of the hymn, and their praises of the Almighty Power and their hopes of a heavenly rest would gush forth in simple, truthful, heartfelt melody. We do not entertain old, seedy or foggyish proclivities, but we enjoyed the ancient tunes amazingly, as did a certain old gentleman within our sight, who several times appeared on the point of joining in and helping the singers out on the last verse. The performances of the Musical Association, ably assisted by Mr. Britcher on the organ, were received with as much enthusiasm as the sacredness of a place of worship would admit of, that is to say, the applause was deep but not loud, was felt more than expressed. In view of the many advantages this community will

derive from the operations of a society such as this, it is to be wished for that the ladies and gentlemen comprising it will be induced to continue their efforts towards the improvement of the musical taste and education of the community; and if, as we understand, a good concert organ is to be placed in our new Lyceum Hall, we may in future expect better and more numerous attended concerts.

LEWIS BAKER, the alleged murderer of Poole, in a drinking-house in New York, has been arrested, and brought back by the clipper barque Grapeshot, belonging to George Law. New York papers contain lengthy details of the cruise of the Grapeshot to the Canary Islands, for the purpose of overhauling the Isabella Jewett, on board of which Baker was supposed to be; his arrest, and conduct during the voyage to New York—the excitement consequent upon his arrival—and the rally of his friends—their efforts for his comfortable enjoyment of prison life, and to obtain an acquittal at his trial. Also, the meeting of the friends of the departed Poole, who are taking measures to satiate their revenge by the conviction and execution of Baker. Baker does not deny that he shot Poole, but says he did so in self-defence, after Poole had shot him twice, and while Poole was on the top of him trying to gouge out his eyes. The trial will be proceeded with without delay. To make the most of this affair, which the New Yorkers appear never satisfied with talking and writing about, it was but a drunken row between a gang of prize-fighters, bullies and gamblers, at which one shot among many revolvers fired, took fatal effect, and as such it should be treated by the law authorities. We think that the sending after Baker was a piece of ridiculous nonsense; his capture will effect no public good, and the probability is that after a short imprisonment he will be let loose again upon society, whereas if he had been allowed to escape there would have been at least one villain less in New York.

We wish to remind our patrons that the first year of our proprietorship of the MIDDLESEX JOURNAL expired on the 1st of April, and as we have entered into different business arrangements as regards our printing office, a settlement of their accounts up to that date will confer a favor. Payments can be made to the several advertised local agents or at this office.

Death of Newton Edwards Esq.
It is with no ordinary feelings of regret that we announce the death of NEWTON EDWARDS, Esq., of this city. Stricken down by sudden and painful disease, he closed his life on Monday night at the age of 33 years. Though he had lived but a few years among us, he had lived long enough to gain the most sincere friendship of all who knew him well, and the fullest confidence and respect of the community. His urbanity of manners, kindness of heart, and purity of life, added to fine mental endowments, and ripe scholarship, had led us to look upon him as one destined to take a high position among us both socially and professionally, and as one, whose influence and example would ever and increasingly show that "the world was better that he had lived in it." Naturally of a retiring disposition, he sought not the applause of the world; but the noble qualities of mind and heart possessed by him could not fail to be appreciated and to secure to him the warmest attachment of all with whom he was any way associated.

In a word, he was the true Christian gentleman, and we can but mourn when such a one, in the early vigor of manhood, is taken from us—we feel that the community suffers when such men die.

The above remarks, taken from the *Age*, no more than express the universal feeling of this community in regard to the character of Mr. Edwards, and the regret felt at his sudden and premature demise. He had enlisted in an unusual degree the esteem and respect of all his acquaintances, and the warmest regards and affections of his immediate friends. His life was one of usefulness and blameless purity; and his death, though sad in the extreme, is not without its highest and holiest consolation.—*Kentlee Journal*.

The early death of the above-named gentleman—brother of the pastor of the 1st Congregational Church in Woburn,—will be much regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His kind, generous disposition and brilliant mental attainments are green in the memory of his many friends in Woburn, to whom, during his brief residence here, he had endeared himself by his many excellent qualities.

THE DARK SIDE.—The Newburyport Herald says:—

"Five of our Kansas emigrants arrived home on Wednesday, with sorry accounts of the country, and the condition of the settlers. From what they say, there is no danger that Kansas will become a free or slave State, till all the rest of the world is overpopulated, for nobody that has strength to walk or money to pay for conveyance, will stop there long. The earth, they report, is actually parched and baked to the solidity of brick, by the long drought, so that it cannot be plowed, and no vegetation appears for cattle; there is no wood for building, and no water but in the rivers to be had. These emigrants are reliable men, but others equally reliable, give directly contrary statements, and say that it is the garden of the world."

(For the Middlesex Journal.)

WALKS ABOUT TOWN.

What a wonderful book is the Almanac! It is a book of facts. We read that "west winds shall prevail" at this time. What a remarkable display of calculation and wisdom by the profound compiler. And in truth east winds do prevail; for the last three weeks we have had nothing but east winds; should the wind vary to some other point, it would only be for a few minutes, or perhaps hours, it was sure to get round east.

Days have opened pleasantly with bright warm mornings and comforting, promising, breathings of sweet south wind. People have ventured down town without overcoats, and sweltering at that. But what a change when on getting to State street, the consciousness that something was wrong, was so apparent, that a glance at the weather vane on the Old State House, was sufficient to explain all. The wind had got to the East. In a moment, the gleam of warm sunshine, the sweet breath of the south wind, fades from your heart, as the cold, consumptive damp, from away across the Atlantic, penetrates to your inmost soul. Everybody shivers, feels uncomfortable, and consequently looks so.

When shall we have warm weather? And then those "April showers," that were to "bring May flowers," have not as yet realized the expectation that we had of them; but we are waiting patiently for them.

Speaking of April showers, reminds me of the great painting of that name, which everybody goes to see; it is at Parker's, in Cornhill; step in with me a moment and it is before us. The painting is large, and the figures of life size. Three young ladies are caught out in an April shower, and are all trying to shelter themselves under one umbrella. The scene is probably laid in a more southern latitude than ours, as the vegetation is far in advance of ours in April.

One would think, perhaps, that a shower was a thing to be avoided by young ladies in full dress, as the wetting might not improve their beauty; but not so, if we may judge by the expression of delight which each pretty face wears, not at all discomfited by the rain, they look "perfectly charming." It is such a scene as one might expect to meet with, near some rural boarding school, where the girls were bent on a frolic. All the faces are beautiful, though all of different styles of beauty. The middle face I like best, it has more soul than either of the others.

But while they are all laughing at you, just turn to the two Landscapes that hang near them; they are by Champey, and are views of the White Mountains in Summer and Winter. Of the summer scene first. The range of hills that form the back ground, are overhung with a warm summer haze, through which they climb up, behind each other and mingle with the sky, inviting us to a ramble. There is a feeling of delicious summer coolness and comfort, in the shade of the more abrupt mountain on the left of the picture. While the valley that lays so charmingly before you is lit up with the warm sunlight, and enlivened by a real old summer haymaking scene. In the foreground a boy sits barelegged with fishing pole, on the rustic bridge that crosses a calm, beautiful stream, and a little further up a few fine trees are looking down and overshadowing it, to catch a reflection of themselves. The winter scene would seem to be near the same locality, but all is covered with a pall of snow. The stream which now flows over a sunken crust of ice; looks intensely cold and seems almost to freeze as you look at it. But the mountains are beautiful, just waking up to the day, and touched with the first ray of sunlight; their snowy tops look spiritual and holy. While as yet their bases are lying in shadow.

I think that the inner life of an artist must be one of beautiful excitement, as he strives to perfect on canvass some of the imaginations of his soul, still nothing that he does fills his mind's eye with that delight that others would feel. He feels that it might be better. He sees some beauty that is not there and the cunning hand fails to trace what the soul sees in perfection.

Nature is a fine school for art, and nature and art are sometimes brought together charmingly even in the great city. Such is the case up on School street, where our City Fathers have given us a breathing spot, and have changed the public grounds with taste and beauty into an oasis for all to admire.

Longfellow says.

"The manifold flowers of the garden,
Four out their souls in adors, that were
their prayers and ecstasies."

You may feel the truth of this as you pass this spot. The air is heavy with fragrance from long rows of hyacinths of all colors, beautiful and bright, and here poor human nature comes in the form of little dirty, ragged children, to look through the iron palings and wonder at the beauties within, the sight of real flowers growing up doors being something perhaps never met with in their little city life.

A few days since, I saw three little dirty girls, without any bonnets, and with blowsy looking heads, looking through the fence. Said one to the other.

"Oh, look at all these posies!"

"Yes," she answered, "I like the yellow ones best."

"Oh no!" said the third, "them pink ones is the prettiest, don't you wish you could get some?"

"Yes I do."

"Oh what's that thing in there, Mary?" pointing to a reclining statue in the centre of the grounds.

"Why, I don't know, I guess its a stone woman all painted white."

What a blessing it would be to these poor children if they could only be brought up with their natural loves, and natural tastes, left uncorrupted by the debasing influences of their wretched homes. What a world of misery might be saved, and what a story of crime throughout a life-time might be avoided. But I must close.

SIDNEY.

Boston, May 14, 1855.

OAK HALL, BOSTON, has an attractive power that is certainly irresistible. When visiting Boston we frequently call there, if only for the fun of it, and we always find it crowded with cash customers. It is a perfect theatre of trade, whose attractions never flag, and whose audiences are never meagre. In Western phrase, "Simmons is a screamer," on the high pressure principle, and bound to go ahead. Be sure and see him when you visit the city, and participate in some of the bargains which he showers upon his customers. One price only.

(Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.)

Matters and things in New York.

New York, May 15, 1855.

We are luxuriating in the most delightful of weather, sunny and yet cold, delicate as the breath of May born flowers, yet bracing and elastic withal. The anniversary inundation has subsided, and we are left at the low water mark of hum drum commonplaces. We have spoken hopefully of business, anticipating it would swell into its wonted proportions, but mid-May has come without bringing Gotham its usual Spring trade, or any encouragement of an increase. Nothing but the signs of warning which appeared in the commercial horizon in early winter of last year, could have saved from utter ruin a great number of our merchants, who forewarned, prudently abated their foreign orders, struck from their books all names of doubtful customers, gathered in with might and main their outstanding claims, curtailed their expenses, and since have been sitting with folded arms waiting for better times. Look at the figures. The total amount of imports of foreign goods at this port for the week ending last Saturday, was \$1,935,198. For the corresponding week of last year, \$1,123,655, showing a falling off in one week of the present Spring, of \$811,543, or over a third.

This fact will explain how our business men can maintain themselves with two-thirds the amount of trade and the ratio of this Spring's business compared with that of an ordinary season is not greater; usually done. They can prosper and sell less than in previous years, because they have bought less. Country merchants sustain the same relative position to their customers and the New York importers, that the latter do to them and foreign dealers, and buy less because they anticipate a less active demand. The customers of the country merchant, farmers, mechanics, by buying less accumulate wealth faster, and recover from the disasters resulting from the extravagant speculations of the last two years; the country sbers down to its even place, and in a few months all is well and sound again. But I am getting out of my depth into the mysterious waters of political economy.

The annual reports of the various benevolent societies how an encouraging condition of things in the moral world. It is refreshing to turn from the sickening details of carnage which come to us by each steamer from the Old World, to the records of the peaceful triumphs of charity and disinterested love over selfishness, and the proud disdain which has made man calous to the sufferings of his fellows. Some of the statistics offered by the various societies last week were of a startling character. I was, for instance, quite unprepared to hear it proved from the last census returns that the city of Chicago had provided church accommodations for a larger proportion of its population than the model city of Boston, and was gratified to know that in this age of mammon worship, a half dozen men can be found in our city to subscribe \$2000 each to the establishment of an Eye Infirmary, and that a business man volunteers his time and thought to guidance, without prospect of pecuniary reward, the literary advantages of the young by interesting the rich in providing for their use libraries and other means of instruction. Think of the city of Chicago, which has sprung up beside the beautiful waters of Lake Michigan, "as from the touch of an enchanter's wand," with all its energies as it would seem necessarily given to create the material of its growing life, furnishing the means of moral culture to a greater proportion of its citizens than Boston, the model of puritanic goodness, and then go forward in imagination to the not far distant day when the flowery prairies of the new west, and its deer-frequented woods, shall become the swarming hives of a grander civilization than Greece or Rome ever knew, and we on the seaboard shall dwindle to mere purveyors of the inland "peoples," and our boasted cities become mere entrepôts of their commerce, and warehouses of their multifarious products, controlled by their gigantic power and enriched by their overflowing wealth.

Sailing of wealth, the newshyos and Chatham street Jaws have been in a financial excitement since last Sunday morning, in consequence of the discovery of from three to four bushels of bogus pistareens, found buried in the cellar bottom of a demolished building. They were done up in canvass bags, and were covered with veridigirs, and being stamped with old dates, they really bore the appearance of genuine "dust," and conjured up visions of Capt. Kidd's buried treasures, and other wild stories of the time when the salt sea main. The prying newshyos who found them were in ecstasies. The little ragged financiers tried hard to keep the secret, but their good luck set them crazy, and while they filled every cranny in their well ventilated wardrobes, they disclosed their success in sundry exultant speeches, which soon brought others of the brotherhood, vagabonds of all sorts, and the policemen from "round the corner." Each boy was loaded with coin until his very suspenders cracked with the weight, and before the star-bearing Charlies could scatter the crowd, some two bushels of the sub-treasury had passed into circulation. Then commenced a scene of sharp "dicker," which eclipsed anything on "Change. Chatham street is hard by, and soon a score of greedy-eyed unwashed Israelites mingled in the scene to buy the coins, temptingly offering "Vot shillings for four. Ver moshe more as dey ish vorth." The shrewd of the urchins sold out as soon as possible, fearing a hoax, but sundry of them of a more miserly turn stood haggling, and made the Jews desperate by extortionate demands. One old shyluck fairly shed tears because an uncombed chit would not accept his terms for the entire "pile." The remaining coins were taken to the office of the Chief of Police, and found to be worth six cents each, but when buried or by whom is not known.

Dagger John, Archbishop, is out this morning with the letter which has been simmering through the ten days for which he asked a "suspension of public opinion." He heads it with a Latin quotation to the effect that truth can't permit error to triumph any longer, and then turns him to review the course of Senator Brooks, "the vile insect whom a few weeks ago he threw out of the window with covered hands." I think your readers will agree with me that the "vile insect" has galled his reverence sorely. We shall hear again from Brooks.

The caloric ship Ericson, has been furnished with a steam engine, improved and modified by Mr. Ericson so as to save fuel and economize space, and last week made a successful trial trip down the bay. She is one of the stoutest and finest boats on our waters, and will now go into service in earnest.

We see that the proprietor of the *Merchant's Ledger* has made arrangements with Fanny Fern to furnish a story for his columns at \$100 per column, showing both the reputation of Fanny and the enterprise of the publisher.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, May 4, 1855.

MR. EDITOR:—In perusing the *Journal*, I have noticed that the cold and chilling blasts of winter, have long since, with you, given place to the more genial rays of a warmer latitude, accompanied also, doubtless, with more numerous arrivals, and melodious notes of the sweet songsters of the wood, than this island does enjoy. To-day I look out of my window, and clumps of snow meet the eye in all directions, and many of our smaller arms of the sea are yet white with ice, over which the foot passengers crossed in some places two days ago. This, however, does not apply to our harbors, which have been open for some time, and vessels have arrived in Charlotte town this spring at an earlier date than usual, yet our lands in some places have considerable snow in them, and ploughing is but commencing. The length of our winter makes, seed time of short continuance, but the time is generally well improved, as our returns in autumn, and shipments of produce usually show.

In another month or six weeks, the white sails of your fishermen from Gloucester, Cape Ann, Newburyport, and other of your harbors, will be seen on our waters, reminding us of the early habits and pursuits of the Anglo Saxons, or sea rovers of old, who braved the billow, and laughing at the storm, surmounted all opposing obstacles, and finally established themselves in Britain's sea girt island; from thence the descendants again traversed the billows of the Atlantic, and planted their standard on the shores of New England, and pushing onward by land as well as by sea, they line the naval ports of the Pacific, and are now as it were, bridging its spacious sea. But to come nearer home, they also visit, every season, our waters up here, and of late years come as regularly as a flock of migratory birds. Their experience on the water reminds us of what we read in history of the early Saxon, but the appearance of their persons differs considerably. The early Saxon is represented as of fair complexion, with brown, yellow, and red hair, whereas those who come here as fishermen from Massachusetts, have among them but a small minority who answer the above description. In viewing as I have sometimes passed, some hundred of them, they frequently reminded me of those in Africa who claim affinity to Ishmael, and who envied Mungo Park for his heavy beard.

The Legislative proceedings of this island, were brought to a close on the 17th ult., by Lieut. Gov. Daly, and from his closing speech I select the following:—"I have recently received from the Secretary of State, the imperial act for carrying the fisheries and reciprocity treaty into effect, and having issued the proclamation thereby required, this much desired measure is now in force, and will, I trust, prove a source of increasing prosperity to the people of this island." This measure has been sought for by our Legislature with greater assiduity than it has been by Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, and it is to be hoped that the advantages which will result therefrom may be mutual, and the results satisfactory.

Among the bills passed this year is one for taking the census, and another for the incorporation of Charlottetown, which, when into operation, will for the first time introduce municipal institutions into P. E. I.

The Maine Law as it is usually called, received the go by; but it doubtless will yet be carried here, as it ultimately will in every other Christian country.

R. G.

THE ENGLISH VERSION OF THE BIBLE.

The power of our version of the Scriptures, its influence upon the mind and language of the race is thus beautifully set forth in a passage from the *Dublin Review*:—

"Who will not say that the uncommon beauty and marvellous English of the Protestant Bible is not one of the great strongholds of heresy in this country? It lives on the ear, like a music that can never be forgotten, like the sound of church bells, which the con-vict hardly knows how he can forego. Its felicities often seem to be almost things rather than mere words. It is part of the national mind, and the anchor of national seriousness. . . . The memory of the dead passes into it. The potent traditions of childhood are stereotyped in its verses. The power of all the griefs and trials of a man is hidden beneath its words. It is the representative of his best moments, and all that there has been about him of soft and gentle, and pure and penitent and good, speaks to him forever out of his English Bible. . . . It is his sacred thing, which doubt has never dimmed, and controversy never soiled. In the length and breadth of the land, there is not a Protestant with one spark of religiousness about him, whose spiritual biography is not in his Saxon Bible."

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The Legislative proceedings of this island, were brought to a close on the 17th ult., by Lieut. Gov. Daly, and from his closing speech I select the following:—"I have recently received from the Secretary of State, the imperial act for carrying the fisheries and reciprocity treaty into effect, and having issued the proclamation thereby required, this much desired measure is now in force, and will, I trust, prove a source of increasing prosperity to the people of this island." This measure has been sought for by our Legislature with greater assiduity than it has been by Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, and it is to be hoped that the advantages which will result therefrom may be mutual, and the results satisfactory.

Among the bills passed this year is one for taking the census, and another for the incorporation of Charlottetown, which, when into operation, will for the first time introduce municipal institutions into P. E. I.

The Maine Law as it is usually called, received the go by; but it doubtless will yet be carried here, as it ultimately will in every other Christian country.

R. G.

THE ENGLISH VERSION OF THE BIBLE.

The power of our version of the Scriptures, its influence upon the mind and language of the race is thus beautifully set forth in a passage from the *Dublin Review*:—

"Who will not say that the uncommon beauty and marvellous English of the Protestant Bible is not one of the great strongholds of heresy in this country? It lives on the ear, like a music that can never be forgotten, like the sound of church bells, which the con-vict hardly knows how he can forego. Its felicities often seem to be almost things rather than mere words. It is part of the national mind, and the anchor of national seriousness. . . . The memory of the dead passes into it. The potent traditions of childhood are stereotyped in its verses. The power of all the griefs and trials of a man is hidden beneath its words. It is the representative of his best moments, and all that there has been about him of soft and gentle, and pure and penitent and good, speaks to him forever out of his English Bible. . . . It is his sacred thing, which doubt has never dimmed, and controversy never soiled. In the length and breadth of the land, there is not a Protestant with one spark of religiousness about him, whose spiritual biography is not in his Saxon Bible."

Thus we see, that, although the law requires that the committee shall direct what books shall be used in the school, another principle comes in, according to their theory, which virtually abrogates this requirement, worse than that, it compels them even to become the active agents in promoting the greatest amount of diversity in what is read and studied in the schools, and to be the mere servants or slaves of the greatest rogues and duffers in their schools, or their parents or guardians, for they have only to set up the plea of conscience or religious rule, and any book they may think conflicts with either must be excluded or taken from them.

We will notice to some extent this sanctity of conscience, and see whether it will bear such a construction as is put upon it by the committee in this connection. Let us take a few examples and see where it will lead. And first the great apostle to the Gentiles, Paul. He "verily thought that he ought to do many things contrary to the name of Jesus of Nazareth," which things he did in persecuting the followers of Christ in healing men and women and committing them to prison, in consenting to their being put to death &c.

Here was strictly a case of conscience according to his own account. But will any one say that his acts were in any sense justifiable. And is he to be commended for his zeal in persecuting this way, even unto death, and compelling them to blaspheme. Most certainly, our committee doubtless would say. And even Gamaliel, at whose feet he was brought up, had undertaken to have the sayings of the Great Teacher read in his school, as containing maxims of true wisdom, and pure lessons of morality. Some committee of Jewish doctors should have gone and suppressed the book because it conflicted with the young man's conscience. But what was his answer after a sober second thought, he says, "For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the children of God." And this too, when he verily thought that he ought to do it.

We will suppose a case. A band of savages in our western territories felt that they had been wronged and insulted by a company of white men who had settled near them, and had committed trespasses upon their property, had violated their wives and daughters, and even slain some of their men without provocation to get their effects. And they should determine sooner or later to avenge the wrong and should enjoin upon their children as a duty they owed to their fathers, never to lie down in their graves until they had, "by a summary process," cut off the pale-faces, for the injustice they had done them. Now if the government should send out an agent among these savages, who should establish a school for instructing their children and should introduce books to instruct them in their duties to God, to each other, and to their fellow men, even of the white race, and among others a book was introduced which inculcated the duty of forgiveness of injuries, as for instance, "Forgive and ye shall be forgiven." "If ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Heavenly Father forgive you" &c. One of the young savages should say "we cannot read that, we cannot forgive the pale-faces, we must be revenged &c." Now should the government order such books taken from them because its teachings conflicted with their early training, and would check this spirit of revenge which has been inculcated as a religious duty which they owe to their fathers and to the race? Would not such a course show them that the spirit they harbored was right, and lead them to cherish it with more deadly hate, and seek an earlier opportunity to avenge the insult offered to their fathers, and lead to more tragic results?

Again, let the child of a southern planter come to the north to get an education. He enters the school and is required to read or hear, (it matters not which, as I shall attempt to show,) passages like the following:—"God hath made of one blood all nations of men that dwell on all the face of the earth;" "Whosoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so unto them;" "Remember them that are in bonds, as bound with them." He demurs, but is required to stand in his lot, he rebels and refuses to read, is excluded from the school. And now the chivalrous southern father comes and requires an alteration. He says that they have a peculiar institution and that he finds that abolition sentiments are read in the school and he has enjoined it upon his son, as a religious rule, not to read or hear any such sentiments. The teacher tells him they read only the Bible. But he replies it teaches that blacks as well as whites, are men, and as men, have the same natural rights. And I have taught my son, as a religious duty, to refrain from reading or hearing anything of that kind, and you must make an alteration and not have that Bible in the school, because it encourages that hated sect or party, the abolitionists. A review is taken by the Faculty, and they find it is even so. The Bible does teach liberty and equality for all, blacks as well as whites, and as every boy has a right to do what is right in his own eyes, and this boy has been taught under a "peculiar institution," which makes only the whites to be men and have rights, while the negroes are mere things to be used by the whites as they please. And as having the Bible read in the school conflicts with his "religious rule," therefore neither he, nor any other scholar, shall be allowed to read it, in school. Thus they obey the mandate of the slaveholder and confirm the worst prejudices of the boy, which have been entertained under the plea of conscience or "religious rule." And virtually compel the teacher, and forty-nine other scholars in the school, to endorse his views, or at least to pay so great a difference to them as to suppress their own, and do violence to what they conscientiously believe they ought to do, namely, to make the Bible the basis of all instruction, in accordance with this requirement, "These things that I command thee, thou shalt teach diligently to thy children, when thou liest down and when thou risest up, when thou goest out and when thou comest in, &c." Ag in the Mormon, as he says, conscientiously believes it is right to have many wives, and teaches his children as a religious rule not to read or study any book that teaches that a man should be the husband of but one wife. Of course all books must be taken from them if not from the school they

attend, that teach anything contrary to their belief or religious rule.

The Atheist, believing in no God, and the Pantheist in many. Books must be excluded that conflict with either belief, or that teach that "There is but one only living and true God."

Thus we see that in a school of fifty scholars the conscience of one may virtually control the forty-nine others, according to the theory and action of our School Committee. Or if there are as many shades of belief as there are scholars that attend, or parents that send their children to school, then separate books must be introduced for each to read or study, thus making the school a complete Babel.

Having examined the theory on which the Committee base their action, the way is open to look at the reasoning.

A CITIZEN.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, MAY 19

DISAPPOINTED IN THE MAN.

The new and young Governor of Mass., who bid fair to be the best and most popular chief magistrate the state has ever had, receiving, because of his abolition professions, nearly all the anti-slavery votes of Massachusetts, has sadly disappointed the great majority of his friends, and signed his own political death warrant. The lovers of freedom, justice and humanity cannot safely trust him again; he has completely deceived himself from our sympathies and confidence by his miserable apologies for not removing an infamous slave commissioner from office. "Whom the gods intend to destroy, they first infatuate," and we look upon Henry J. Gardner as an infatuated man, seeing he had as much reason for the removal of Edward Greely Loring as if that "unjust judge" had murdered a fellow being. We gladly voted for him a few months ago, but now he is one of the very last men we would assist in electing to the Governor's chair, or any other position of power. By refusing to conform to the wishes of the majority of the Legislature and nine tenths of the people of the commonwealth, he has imposed upon us the double burden of removing him and Loring both from office. Let the friends of the enslaved still be hopeful and courageous, though individuals on whom we had leaned proved as broken reeds, and the cause of truth and righteousness shall ultimately overcome all obstacles and universally prevail.

THE BLACK SONGSTERS.—The most musical of birds are visiting us this season on their return from a Southern clime; but we had not expected a visitation from the black-birds, nor imagined that they could discourse such sweet, entrancing music.

But to drop

THE READING BRASS BAND IS DEAD.—Some of the principal performers have either left town or joined other bands, and as a good leader cannot easily be obtained, they are concluded to disband. Our folks will regret this. Music on the Common has been very popular the last two summers. Our belles and beaux will miss these entertaining entertainments very much. LEON.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY MAY 19, 1855.

MARRIAGE CEREMONIES.

While certain elements enter into the form used by all who officiate at the celebration of marriage nuptials, we suppose that most are governed more by their own ideas of propriety, than by any set words, in the discharge of their duties. This certainly was the case with our friend, Esquire C., who resides in a portion of the Commonwealth where the Justice of the Peace has frequent applications to solemnize marriages. The first wedding which we ever attended where a clergyman did not officiate, was presided over by Esquire C. He possessed a good share of common sense, and was a straight-forward, business man. After he had performed his part, and others were practicing at another exercise in which they thought they were warranted by the example in the 24 chapter of John, he said, "Mr. —, did you notice that I omitted one expression usually made use of on such occasions?" "Do you refer to this?" "What God hath joined together, let no man put asunder." "I do." "But why did you omit it?" "Because I did not believe that God has anything to do with half the matches that are made; he never joins them together, for if he did they would live more peaceably and happily than they do, and as I don't know what ones he joins, I omit the ceremony altogether."

Parson H., of the same district, used to do the duty so faithfully that the parties found they were bound for life. He was accosted one day by what was about a year before, one half of a happy couple. "Parson, I have come to get unmarried." "That, my good son, cannot be; you were married for life." "But you married me, and now you must unmarry me, for my wife is so bad I cannot live with her." "Yes, but don't you remember you agreed to take her for better or for worse?" "So I did, but she is worse all the time."

We remember another Esquire well known to fame, who had officiated on many such occasions, and was at home in this kind as well as in every other business which he undertook. However deep might have been the current of his private devotions, he was not known in public as a man of prayer, so that the part of the exercise which many think so necessary to insure future blessings upon the happy pair, was of necessity omitted. He stood up before C. and R., and pronounced them "husband and wife." Thinking the business did not appear quite finished, they waited for the crowning act, till finally the blooming bride, who was rather more than one half of the two, said to the Justice, "Are we not going to have prayers?" "Oh, yes," said the "Squire, smilingly, "that can be done, but in that case I shall have to charge you a dollar more." "La, then," said she, "no matter, let it be omitted."

We would offer our heartfelt sympathy to our neighbors A. J. Blanchard and wife in the sudden and deeply afflictive event of the death of their little son. George was a good boy, and must have clung with tenacious affection around the hearts of his parents. His playmates can testify to his mild and gentle disposition. He was much attached to his Sabbath School and week day school, and it was truly gratifying to see the mark of respect manifested by the school of which he had been a member, in their attendance at the funeral, and orderly walk in the procession under the guidance of their teacher. By his early exit from this world of trouble he has escaped a thousand snares which allure from the path of innocence. The parents have another reflection to console their anguished hearts: "Earth hath no sorrows that Heaven cannot heal."

APPOINTMENTS BY THE SELECTMEN.—For Police Officers:—George R. Morrison, John Walton, John Wiley, 2d, F. C. Place, Henry Oliver, and John Lee. Engineers:—Joseph O. Dix, John Wiley, 2d, and William H. Hayden. Weigher of Coal:—D. C. Royal.

APOTHEGMS.—ENVY.
Who can stand before Envy?
Envy is a mean passion; it leads its possessor to feel ill-will toward another for the very thing for which he ought to esteem him. Envy is chaffed off on merit.

To envy the merit of another argues that we have very little of our own.

Envy, like a sore eye, is offended with every thing bright.

The more you are praised, the more you will be envied.

The envious make other people's virtue their vice; the happiness of others their misery; and hence are doubly miserable, being afflicted with other people's prosperity and their own adversity.

He who envies another, tacitly admits his own inferiority.

To despise those who are a benefit to society and an honor to human nature, is as unjust as it is ungenerous.

Envy has the meanness to impute the good actions of others to some mean motive. Envy is not only a vice, but a punishment.

It shoots at others and wounds itself. The constant attendant of envy is vexation.

Guard well against this subtle, mischievous and miserable passion.

It is a great evidence that one is born with noble qualities, when he shows no envy in his nature; when he has merit enough to admit the merit of others without any if or but of disparagement.

Let each esteem others better than himself.

"Great and little are seen
To stain our faith and prayers;
Eleven letters lie between
The Alphabet declares."

"The virtues of the low we tell
With elevated strings,
But those we fear will we excel,
We strive to clip their wings."

So, Reading, May 1, '66.

IT IS said that Mr. Taylor, the proprietor of the Daguerrean saloon now located on our Common, takes excellent pictures. He advertises, "equally well in cloudy weather," but says nothing about taking good ones in the evening, yet we are assured that on last Saturday evening he took one as large as life, and as clear as day. We should add that he found it necessary to call in the aid of a clergyman to assist in taking possession. (See marriage notices.)

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Rev. Ebenezer Nelson—first minister of the Baptist Church in South Reading. Mr. Nelson was born in Middleborough Mass., October 26, 1753,—married about the year 1777, to Miss Chloe Sampson, daughter of Nathaniel and Martha Sampson of Middleborough—was converted about the year 1780, and became a member of the Baptist Church in Middleborough—was licensed to preach about 1785—removed to Taunton in 1788, where he was ordained as Pastor in 1790—his wife, Chloe, died at Taunton, about 1795—soon after which he removed to his native place.

In 1797, he married, for his second wife, Mrs. Betsey Shaw of Middleborough.

In 1801, he removed to South Reading, by request of several christian brethren, and purchased and occupied the place now owned by Thos. Emerson, Esq. When the Baptist Church was constituted in 1804, Mr. Nelson became its first Pastor. This office he held until 1815, when he resigned it, removed to Malden, became the pastor of the church there and continued in that position until 1823, when, having arrived at three-score years and ten, in a. e. at which, as he had often thought and said, men ought to retire in a great measure from public life, he voluntarily relinquished his official station, and on the twenty seventh day of October 1823, he preached his farewell sermon from the words, "How old art thou?" He died at Malden, May 4, 1825, aged 71 years. Mr. Nelson had by his first wife seven children; by his second one daughter, all of whom survived him.

Of his children, some of us remember with lively emotions his son Ebenezer, who was long the active and accomplished clerk in the store of L. Eaton, a half century ago, who was afterwards a partner with Thos. Emerson, Esq., in the firm of Emerson & Nelson, at Providence, R. I., and who subsequently became a talented and highly esteemed Baptist clergyman, was settled at Lynn, and at Middleborough, and who died at Lynn a few years since.

We remember too, his youngest daughter, Abigail, lively, lovely, and intelligent, who married Rev. George Leonard, of Salem and Portland, who was called soon to part with her youthful husband, and who herself died at Portland a few years since.

And that second wife, who was the companion of Mr. Nelson, during his sojourn at South Reading, and who survived him several years, is still remembered as a most intelligent, kind, affectionate and pious woman. Mr. Nelson, or "Father Nelson," as he was long familiarly called by his parishioners, was a man of strong intellect and good natural endowments, and although he was not liberally educated, he was self taught, and well learned in general history and knowledge. He was possessed of a sound judgment and a good share of common sense.

As a public speaker he was fluent and clear, but not oratorical—he generally preached without notes. He possessed great conversational powers; he was fond of anecdote, and loved to hear or tell a good story. We remember hearing him relate the following with a good deal of glee. He was at this time a resident of Malden, and was on a visit to So. Reading. Rev. Mr. Green was the Unitarian minister at Malden. Mr. Green, in politics, was a warm federalist; Mr. Nelson, a republican. At a state election at about that time, it was found by the Selectmen of Malden, on counting the votes, that in the ballot box was a note asking the prayers of the church for the sick and bereaved. Upon investigation it appeared that Parson Green, having prepared his vote on the morning of election day, placed it in his vest pocket, and that in the afternoon, in preparing to go to town meeting he changed his vest without taking out his vote, and on his arrival at the polls, finding the note for prayers in his pocket, and in the ballot box, to the great amusement of the republicans, who seemed to think their opponents were proper subjects of prayer.

Mr. Nelson's biographer, Rev. G. F. Davis, D. D., who was his successor at South Reading, says of him, "That as a preacher he was considerably above mediocrity; he was emphatically a doctrinal preacher, but he did not preach doctinal sentiments in a cold and lifeless manner. Like a faithful witness he testified only what he had seen and known, and when discussing some distinguishing doctrine of grace, he was often much animated, and in the application affected even to tears."

South Reading, May 1855.

Special Notices.

MARRIED.

In South Reading, May 19, by Rev. Benton Smith, M. S. Taylor to Mary A. Day, both of Melrose. In South Reading, May 16, by Rev. Benton Smith, Mr. George W. Thayer, of Melrose, to Miss Caroline C. Randerson of South Reading.

In Melrose, March 31, by Rev. J. Coudine, Mr. D. B. Dargis, to Miss Rebecca L. Mathews, both of Stoneham.

DIED.

In Reading, the 14th instant, Mrs. Thadous Davis, aged 72.

In South Reading, May 9, George A. Blanchard, aged 7 years.

In Pawtucket, Jabel Ingraham Esq. aged 76.

HASTINGS & WELLINGTON,

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL, BARK,

HAY, STRAW, LIME,

Beach Sand, Hair, Cement and Plaster,

Next to the Bay State Glass Co.'s Works.

Bridge Street, East Cambridge.

Coal delivered at Winchester and Woburn on reasonable terms.

CHARLES HASTINGS, JAMES W. WELLINGTON.

May 19, '55—ly.

List of Letters

REMAINDER in the Woburn Post Office, May 18th, 1855.

Persons calling for these Letters will be particular to mention they are ADVERTISERS.

Blake, F. N.
Brodigan, Miss Mary
Barnard, Amariah
Baker, Rev. Abijah
Beckes, Miss Elizabeth
Bell, Miss F. E.
Bell, Jacob H.
Blaisdell, Mrs. Clara W.
Brannigan, Richard
Baker, John K.
Combs, F. C.
Carter, Miss Emily
Callaghan, Wm.
Collins, Andw. Lewis
Cogan, James
Dougherty, Philip
Downer, Edwin R.
Eaton, Jos.
Ellison, Miss Ada
French, Miss Anna
Faulkner, Mrs. Harriet
Farell, Lewis
Farell, Edward
Foley, Miss Mary
Glynne, Julia M.
Gould, Clarissa
Gould, Mrs. Sarah J.
Gould, Thos.
Hubbs, Augustus
Hicks of Bond, Lewis
Jones, Bridget
Jones, Bartholomew, Jr.
Kelby, Miss Ellen
Mail arrives at A. M., and 6 3-4 P. M.—Closes at 9 P. M., and 12 3-4 P. M.

A. E. THOMPSON, Post Master.

THE efficient and reliable **EAGLE ENGINE CO.** No. 4, of Reading, tender their sincere thanks to Washington Co. for the purchase of their engine. The engine is now in use at the fire house in Reading, and has been found to be a most reliable and efficient machine. The engine is now in use at the fire house in Reading, and has been found to be a most reliable and efficient machine. The engine is now in use at the fire house in Reading, and has been found to be a most reliable and efficient machine.

Reading, May 14, 1855—ly.

Fashionable Dry Goods, &c., &c.

JUST RECEIVED at the Dry Goods store of JESSE CURTIS, Hanover St., Stoneham, a large assortment of

DRY GOODS.

All in want of Dry Goods, Millinery and Fancy Articles, are invited to call and examine this stock before purchasing elsewhere.

J. S. RING AND SUMMER

Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c.

Bonnets made to order, altered, bleached, pressed and colored, at all seasons of the year.

Goods guaranteed to be as low, (of the same quality) as at any other establishment.

With a view to execute orders to the satisfaction of all, and with a just appreciation for past favors received, the undersigned have determined to sell at a low price, with any in the market, the following goods, a consignment of favors from their former customers, and the patronage of the public generally.

JESSE CURTIS, Hanover St., Stoneham.

May 19, '55. ly.

RANGES & FURNACES!

Our Ranges and Furnaces have been thoroughly tested for the last three years past, and we are confident that they will be found to be the best in the market.

For heating coal cooking purposes, they will be found to be the best in the market.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners within and for said County:

The undersigned, citizens of Burlington, in said County, respectfully represent, that the road leading by the house of Daniel Locke in said town from the junction of said road with the road leading by the house of Sidney B. Morse, to the point where the same road meets the road from the house of Ward B. Frothingham to the house of widow Rhoda Munroe, is narrow, crooked and inconvenient; and that public convenience requires, that the road leading by the house of Daniel Locke, should be altered, widened and straightened between the junction with the roads above mentioned, (the whole of said road lying within said town). Wherefore your petitioners pray that your board will view said road, and make such alterations, widenings and straightenings between said termini as the public convenience requires.

DANIEL LOCKE, and others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Cambridge in said county,

on the first Tuesday of January in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-five and by adjournment on the second day of January in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-five, on Monday the 7th day of May, A. D. 1855.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the dwelling house of Ward B. Frothingham in Burlington, on Monday the eleventh day of June next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, by service of the Town Clerk of Burlington with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Middlesex Journal a newspaper, printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the Town of Burlington, fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings in relation to said Commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Attest M. PRESTON, Assistant Clerk.

Copy of Petition and order thereon.

A true copy.

Attest LEVI PARKER, Deputy Sheriff.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners for the County of Middlesex.

The undersigned, citizens of Woburn and Burlington, in said County, respectfully represent, that the county road through the westerly part of Woburn, called Burlington street, is narrow and crooked, and that the public good and safety requires improvement thereof, that from the corner of the corner of said street, near the house of Tracy Nichols to Jesse Bowles' house said street should be straightened and widened; and that the corner of John Fowles' and opposite the house of Jesse Bowles should be a new road, and that a new road should be made from the house of Jesse Bowles' house to a point on the present road at or near the house of Stephen Moreland, or instead of the last named improvement, that the present road from Jesse Bowles' house to the point of the ledge at the bottom of the hill about twenty rods west of said Bowles' house, should be widened and straightened, thence (that is) from the point of the ledge aforesaid to a point on the present road at or near the house of William Flag, a new road should be laid out and constructed, and also that a new road should be laid out and made, from the last named point, continuing about the same direction to a point on the present road at or near the school house in District No. 6.

Your petitioners therefore pray your Honors to view the above described improvements and new roads, and to lay out and cause to be made, such of them as in your Honors' judgment the public good may require, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

Woburn, May 1st, 1855.

JOHN CUMMINGS JR., and others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Cambridge in said county, on the first Tuesday of January in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-five and by adjournment on the second day of January in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-five, on Monday the 7th day of May, A. D. 1855.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Woburn Branch Railroad Station House in the center of Woburn, on Tuesday, the twelfth day of June next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerk of Woburn with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Middlesex Journal, a newspaper, printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the town of Woburn fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Attest M. PRESTON, Assistant Clerk.

Copy of Petition and order thereon.

Attest M. PRESTON, Assistant Clerk.

A true copy.

Attest LEVI PARKER, Deputy Sheriff.

BOSTON, MAY 1st, 1855.

JOHN CUMMINGS JR., and others.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners for said County of Middlesex, at Cambridge in said county, on the first Tuesday of January in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-five and by adjournment on the second day of January in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-five, on Monday the 7th day of May, A. D. 1855.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Sheriff of said County, or his Deputy, give notice to all persons and corporations interested therein, that said Commissioners will meet for the purpose of viewing the premises and hearing the parties at the Woburn Branch Railroad Station House in the center of Woburn, on Tuesday, the twelfth day of June next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, by serving the Town Clerk of Woburn with a copy of said petition and this order thereon, thirty days at least before said view, and by publishing the same in the Middlesex Journal, a newspaper, printed at Woburn, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said view, and also by posting the same in two public places in the town of Woburn fourteen days before said view; and that he make return of his doings herein, to said commissioners, at the time and place fixed for said view and hearing.

Attest M. PRESTON, Assistant Clerk.

Copy of Petition and order thereon.

Attest M. PRESTON, Assistant Clerk.

A true copy.

Attest LEVI PARKER, Deputy Sheriff.

BOSTON, MAY 1st, 1855.

JOHN CUMMINGS JR., and others.

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POETRY.

THE WEE DEAD WEAN.

BY J. MILLER, OF MONTRAL.

The wee dead wean,
Wp' its wee white face,
Has early sought its mansion in
Man's last, long resting place;
And yet its rest appears as safe,
Sae calm—though awful deep,
That as we gaze the wee thing seems
A wakefuling frae its sleep!

But the wee dead wean
Will never wake again;
Nor feel because its mother's pangs
Would break its happy dream;
It's gone frae us, like a glint
O' sunshine 'tween the dale,
Or like the snaw-drap lowly laid
In February's gale.

O wee, wee wean,
Your face a bleat an' signs,
Your wee sun set, ere sin or shame,
Like mine, could dim its beams;
Nought learned ye o' our pair's lost race,
Nor our world's crooked art;
Nor kenned the dark spots o' the earth,
Nor o' the human heart.

Wee, wee dead wean!
Your mother never greet,
Although she canna waiken ren,
Nor warm your death cold feet;
For on your brow there is a smile,
Sae cloud o' black despair,
Nor whirling passion ever cam'
To have a furrow there.

The wee dead wean
Has gane frae earth to heaven—
'Least, sae we think, though some stern men
To prove us wrong, have striven;
But oh, awa, still, aye, aye—
And learn your creed again,
There's sma' sma' hope o' a grey-beard saint
If that wee hump's in pain!

WOBURN RECORDS.

BIRTHS CONTINUED.

1845.
Cottee Charles, a John H. and Mary J. b Mar. 21.
Lincoot Josiah Payson, a Josiah and Mary b Apr. 22.
Michellinny Francis, a John and Fanny, b May 20.
Holden Francis Ann, a George and Ellen b Apr. 4.
Wright, a Henry and —, b April 30.
Sanderson Sarah Augusta, a Edmund and Lydia E. b Apr. 30.
McFeely Thomas Jefferson, a James and Eliza b Nov. 23.
Clark, a George and —, b Aug. 30.
Berry Sarah Ann, a Michael M. and —, b Jan. 6.
Cutter, a Samuel B. and Mary, b Apr. 1.
Town, a Levi and Mary, born April 15.
Murry, a John and Susan, born Aug. 17.
Dougherty, a Cornelius and —, b Aug. 30.
Thwing Wm Henry, a Charles H. and Francis, b Mar. 26.
Dougherty Barny, a George and Bridget, b Mar. 5.
Alexander James Philip, a Philip and Mary, b Aug. 3.
Evans Thos Bartlett, a Thos. J. and Mary D. b Mar. 6.
Pierce Georgianna Eliza, a George W. and Eliza, b Nov. 7.
Gilman Almira M., a William and Phebe, b May 1.
Sturtevant Mary, a Barzilla and Julia Ann, b May 4.
Murry Margaret Ann Jennett d Wm. W. and Mary, b May 5.
Johnson Rosella Annetette, d John Jr. and Rosella, b May 11.
Barden Catherine, d Thomas and Catherine, b May 19.
Coleman Catherine, d James and Mary W. b May 19.
Munroe Adelaid, d Joseph L. and Anna, b May 22.
Page Mary Shattuck, d John O. and Elizabeth, b June 1.
Gleason Albert, a Albert and Abigail, b June 1.
Taylor Charles Henry, a Henry and Mary D. b June 4.
Lock Benjamin Franklin, a Daniel W. and Adeline, b June 13.
Fuller Joanna, d John and Julia, born June 15.
Nelson, a Elizabeth, d Albert H. and Elizabeth, b June 16.
Frazier Dorinda Ann, d Peter and Dorinda, b June 20.
Blood, a Cyrus and Caroline, b June 22.
Nichols, a child of William, born June 23.
Carter Mary Jane, d Charles H. and Mary, b June 24.
Abbott Henry Austin, a James E. and Hannah, b June 25.
Varnum Sarah Mehitable, d Peter and Mehitable, b June 7.
Coulidge Baldwin, a Benj and Mary W. b July 7.
Wilson, William Henry, a Edward A. and Jane C. b July 11.
Pearson Martha Zarinia, d John T. and Martha M. b July 16.
Collette William A. a Theodore and Sarah J. b July 20.
Corrister Hugh, a Hugh and —, b July 27.
Carter Mary Emmons, a Alfred G. and Caroline, b July 31.
Carrall Catherine, d John 2d and Mary, born Aug. 1.
Moor Mary Ann, d Wm. H. and Susan, born Aug. 6.
Parker Mary Jane, d Joseph A. and Rebecca J. b Aug. 12.
Whitney Ellen Maria, d Joel and Esther M. b Aug. 16.
Weston Priscilla, d Marshall and Nancy O. b Aug. 19.
Hale, Joseph and Charles, twin sons of Jonas and Hannah, b Sept. 4.
Moor Edward Harrison, a Charles L. and Mary Ann, b Sept. 4.
Hart Charles Choate, a David D. and Ruth, b Sept. 5.
Clough George P., a John 2d and Mary, born Sept. 6.
Ellis James Kain, a James S. and Susan, b Sept. 7.
Hew Edward Eugene, a Joseph and Mary T. b Sept. 12.
Clark Abby Cutter, d Oliver R. and Julia A. b Sept. 17.
Swain Sarah Josephine, d Oliver C. and Sophia, b Sept. 18.
Bacon Mary Ella, d Levi and Sarah A. born Sept. 21.
Cutter William, a Sylvester P. and Adeline b Sept. 24.
Pool Edwin, a Rufus and Susan, born Oct. 6.
Bryant Mary Wyman, d Francis and Lydia b Oct. 18.
Patterson Susan L. d Leonard and Sophrona b Nov. 1.
Convers Charles Day, a William and Betsy, b Nov. 1.
Richardson Abigail Francis, a Abigail and Francis, b Nov. 12.
Brown Bertha Jane, d Jacob and Jane, born Nov. 14.
Buxton John Henry, a John and Linda, born Nov. 14.
Parker, a Oliver H. and Patty, b Nov. 16.

OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossiping,
Storied with the treasures of a thrilling world,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

OLD ITALIAN PROVERBS.

Compiled by a gentleman of Woburn.

He hath lived to ill purpose who cannot hope to live after his death.

Live as they did of old; speak as men do now.

The mob is a terrible monster.

Hell is very full of good meanings and institutions.

He only is well kept whom God keeps.

Break the legs of an evil custom.

Tyrant custom makes a slave of reason.

Experience is the father and memory the mother of wisdom.

He who doeth every thing he has a mind to do, doeth not what he should do.

He who says all he has a mind to say hears what he has no mind to hear.

That city thrives best where virtue is most esteemed and rewarded.

He cannot go wrong whom virtue guides.

The sword kills many, but wine many more.

'Tis truth that makes the man angry.

He who tells all the truth he knows, must lie in the streets.

Oil and truth will get uppermost at the last.

THE SULTAN.—The Sultan of Turkey is described to be a pale-faced, emaciated, stupid looking individual, whose eyes look more like lead than any fleshy substance; some of the medical men that loaf in that quarter say that he is married too much, and that five hundred wives is too many for one man—strange puritanical notions—why should not the husband of five hundred wives be half a thousand times as happy as the husband of one wife?

Holler, the celebrated engraver, died as he had lived—in the greatest poverty. Within a few days of his dissolution, bailiffs were sent to seize the bed on which he lay, for a small debt. "Spare me," said the expiring artist, "my bed for a little while—only till I can find another in the grave."

Complaining—I will chide no breather in the world, but myself; against whom I know most faults.—Shakespeare.

Too TRUE.—The following, which is as follows:

"There is a lust in man no power can tame.
Of publishing his neighbor's shame.
On eagles' wings immoral scandal fly,
Whilst virtuous actions are but born to die."

Oliver thinks the high price of satin is owing to the length of modern coat-tails.

READ THIS, GIRLS!—Suppose a young man of good sense, and of course good prospects, to be looking for a wife—what chance have you to be chosen?

You may decoy him, or trap him, or catch him; but how much better to make it an object for him to catch you! Render yourself worthy of catching, and you will need no shrewd mother or managing brother to help you to find a market.

The Printer's Mission.

To hold and trim the torch of Truth,
And wave it o'er the darkened earth;
To sway the yearning heart of youth,
And give the earnest thought its birth;
Abroad upon the way to fling,
From off thy never resting wing,
Upon the crowds that blindly grope,
In black despair, a ray of hope,
This is thy mission to thy kind,
Thou mighty Mercury of the Mind!

AN OLD LOAF.—Dr. Browne, who had been removed for misconduct from the mastership of his college, took up his abode at Goleston, where he had a living, and where he was in constant litigation with his parishioners. Among many claims he made, was the right of removing from the churchyard all grave stones that chanced to be thrown down by cattle, which he kept there himself. When subsequently building a house, these gravestones were used for the pavement of a scullery and also an oven, out of which it was reported that a huge loaf was drawn, "AGED 73!"

A drunken lawyer on going into church, was observed by the minister, who addressed him thus:—"I shall bear witness against you at the day of Judgment." The lawyer shaking his head with drunken gravity, replied:—"I have practiced twenty-five years at the bar, and have always found that the greatest rascal is the first to turn State's evidence."

Tears may soothe the wounds they cannot heal.

South Reading Advertisements.

WANTED. A Man on call sewed and pegged Boots. Steady employment will be given and good wages. THOMAS STANLEY, 51 in street, South Reading.

JUST RECEIVED,

AT THE
DRY GOODS STORE,
South Reading.

A SPLENDID lot of Brilliant, Barge Delaines, Chiffon Spring Delaines, Prints, Good Flannels, &c. &c. per yard. Showings of all the CHEAPEST, best quality, Hands, Flannels, Handkerchiefs, and Edgings, from New York Auctions.

Carpetings very Low.

All of the above Goods I will sell at the lowest Boston price.

FRANCIS F. WADE.
So. Reading, May 5—m.

DO U C THIS?

JUST received at the shoe store of C. H. R. CHENEY, South Reading, a large assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Wear made from the latest fashions, for cash, by a man that has had many years experience in the trade, and will be sold.

The Stock consists of Men's Frock, Dress and Sack Coats, Vests, Pants Hats and Caps—also, Green Jack-jackets, Overalls and Frocking Coats, Buckskin, Shirts—striped and plain; Bosoms and Three Ply Dick-jackets, Neck Stocks and Ties, Cotton and Woolen, Silk Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Superfine, also, Boys' Youth's and Children's Clothes, of different qualities. Also, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, and in short a general assortment of Goods for Family Use.

TERMS POSITIVELY CASH.

I shall continue to keep a good assortment of BOOTS & SHOES for ladies, Gentlemen, Boys, Misses and Children's wear, such as Gaiter Boots, Patent, Tip-top and Plain of different colors, Buckskin, Shoes, thick and thin, Jenny Lind Polka Boots, pegged and sewed, French Kid Shippers, and all the kinds of Shoes that are kept in a city store. A large assortment of Men's and Boys' Calf, Kip and Grain Leather Boots, Shoes, Slippers, &c. &c.

N. B.—Particular attention paid to Custom Work. Sewed and Pegged Boots and Shoes made to the best advantage, and ready to order. Boots and Shoes repaired at short notice.

C. H. R. CHENEY,
South Reading, May 5.

JAMES F. WOODWARD,

SHOE AND HARNES MAKER'S.

ALBION STREET, (near the B. & M. Depot.)

SOUTH READING.

Not a single article of my stock is to be had elsewhere. Not a genuine, unless J. F. W. is stamped on the round or start.

WEST INDIA GOODS

AND GROCERIES.

DANIEL NORCROSS

HAS recently commenced business in his old stand, MAIN STREET, South Reading, where he will continue to keep a large and well selected stock of WEST INDIA GOODS and GROCERIES of the best quality. He is weekly receiving new additions to his stock, and will supply families with their Groceries and Provisions at the lowest prices.

D. N. returns his grateful thanks for past favors received, and will endeavor to deserve the increased amount of patronage now bestowed on him.

South Reading, Nov. 24, 1854.

STONEHAM ADVERTISEMENTS.

SELLING OUT CHEAP.

THE subscriber being about to make a change in his business, he has now on hand a large stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, consisting of Men's, Boys' and Children's Wear, such as Gaiter Boots, Patent, Tip-top and Plain of different colors, Buckskin, Shoes, thick and thin, Jenny Lind Polka Boots, pegged and sewed, French Kid Shippers, and all the kinds of Shoes that are kept in a city store. A large assortment of Men's and Boys' Calf, Kip and Grain Leather Boots, Shoes, Slippers, &c. &c.

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C. H. R. CHENEY,
South Reading, May 5.

PROTECTIVE BEE-HIVE.

To Bee Keepers.

MR. F. WORCESTER having obtained a right of the Hon. Eddy of Bridgewater to make and sell his PATENT PROTECTIVE BEE-HIVE, will announce to the Public that he has on hand a large number of them and is now ready to supply those wishing for them, at a fair price.

Mr. F. W. feels so confident that his hive cannot fail to give satisfaction, having been examined by many good judges and decided to be the best ever offered to the Public. His hives are put together in a thorough manner and afford complete protection against the bee moth. All those wanting a good hive will please call and examine.

There is a Hive left at all the principal stores in the following towns—Stoneham, Woburn, Winchester, Melrose, Needham, North Reading, South Reading, and West Reading.

Shop on Main st. in building formerly occupied by D. L. Sprague.

Stoneham, April 7, 1855. FRANCIS WORCESTER

SELLING OFF!

I INVITE your special attention to my present Stock of GOODS—consisting of a general assortment of

Well Selected Dry Goods,

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

Fancy Goods, Painted Carpets, Trunks,

Carpet Bags and Valises, Jewel J.

Also, a complete assortment of Hardware & Cutlery.

Also, a complete assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins and

which will be made up to order in the best manner, and all garments warranted to fit, or no sale.

All of which will be sold at GREATLY

REDUCED PRICES.—Prices to compare

with the times.

60 to 75 cts. per yd.

Thin, 25 cts.

Wide, 25 cts.

Thin, 25 cts.

Wide, 25 cts.

Thin, 25 cts.

Wide, 25 cts.

Thin, 25 cts.

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Thin, 25 cts.

Wide, 25 cts.

Thin, 25 cts.

Wide, 25 cts.

Thin, 25 cts.

Wide, 25 cts.

WINCHESTER ADVERTISEMENTS.

ALL READY.

SPRING GOODS.

GRATEFUL for the very liberal patronage bestowed on them during the short time they have been in business, are encouraged to make still greater efforts to merit a continuance of the same. With this object in view, they have opened a complete assortment of desirable SPRING GOODS, and do not forget to give us a call—just drop in to show our goods, and generally will be found "all sorts of things" in the shape of DRY GOODS, Hosiery, Yarns, Boots, Shoes, &c. &c. The facilities we possess in purchasing GOODS, make us confident that we can sell as low as any other dealers this side of Boston and New York. Do not forget to give us a call—just drop in to show our goods, and generally will be found "all sorts of things" in the shape of DRY GOODS, Hosiery, Yarns, Boots, Shoes, &c. &c. The facilities we possess in purchasing GOODS, make us confident that we can sell as low as any other dealers this side of Boston and New York. 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The Middlesex Journal.

Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

"OUR LOCAL INTERESTS."

[SINGLE COPY FOUR CENTS.]

New Series.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1855.

Volume IV.—Number 33.

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL,

JOHN J. PIPPY,

Proprietor and Editor.

Published every Saturday morning.

Office—Main Street, Woburn.

TERMS:

\$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

All papers will be forwarded until an explicit order for discontinuance is received, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Letters and communications should be addressed to the Editor at this office.

Rate of Advertising:

For a square of 12 lines, 1 year, \$10.00

" " " 6 months, \$6.00

Business Cards, 1 year, \$5.00

Small Advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, 75 cts for first insertion, and 50 cts for each continued insertion. Larger advertisements charged at proportionate rates. All advertisements sent to the office untried, will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

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Travelling Agent—Mr. Benj. H. Kimball.

North Woburn—Messrs. Nichols, Wins & Co.

East Woburn—Mr. Albert L. Richardson.

Winchester—Dr. David Youmans.

Stoneham—Mr. E. T. Whittier.

Reading—Mr. Thos. Richardson.

South Reading—Dr. J. H. Mansfield.

The Middlesex Journal Printing Office is supplied with new and superior type, and the Proprietor is prepared to execute all kinds of JOB PRINTING, in the most manner, and at the shortest notice, on reasonable terms.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A CARD.

MR. BENJAMIN WYMAN will give lessons on the PIANO FORTE, or in thorough Bass and Composition. Having been employed for several years as a teacher, music in all its departments, Mr. W. flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction to such persons as may employ him. Enquire at Mr. W. for terms. Main St., Woburn.

March 31, 1855.—3m. p.

WOBURN & BOSTON EXPRESS.

WILL leave Woburn daily at 5 o'clock, a. m., and Boston at 9 o'clock, p. m. Offices in Woburn at E. Pratt's and Wm. Woolley's stores.

In connection with the above line, the subscriber will run an Express-Team from East Woburn on Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's, at same hour. Office in East Woburn at store of W. Beers and H. Russell.

Offices in Boston at 31 R. R. Exchange, Court Square, and 40 North Market street.

All orders for goods, packages, &c., punctually attended to.

April 7, 1855.—1y.

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

UNCLE SAMUEL.

A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

WYMAN & CO.,

No. 2, Water Street, Boston, Mass.

For sale by all the Periodical Dealers in the Union—4 cents single copies. \$2 per year. (variably in advance.)

April 7.—3m.

CHARLES R. TRAIN,

Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES,

No. 6, STATE STREET, BOSTON.

—AND—

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE.

April 7.—1y.

HUNTING & CAHOON,

EATING HOUSE,

No. 37 North Market St.

BOSTON.

MECHAN HUNTING, & CAHOON.

Hot Meals served at all hours in the day.

April 28.—3y.

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

T. S. SCALES, M. D.,

Pleasant Street, Woburn.

January 20, 1855. 1y

William Winn, Jr.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

WOBURN SAVINGS BANK.

AT N. WYMAN'S STORE—WATER'S BLOCK.

THE BANK will open every SATURDAY, from 2 to 5 o'clock, P. M. Deposits received in sums from Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars.

Woburn, June 10th, 1854. 1y

Harris Johnson,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Woburn, Mass.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.

All orders left at this Office, will be promptly attended to.

AUGUSTUS ROUNDY,

dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Corner of Main and Railroad streets,

Woburn, April 1, 1854. 1y

EDWARD E. COOPER,

Druggist,

Medicines, Chemicals, &c.

No. 3 & 4 Water's Buildings.

Woburn.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

D. TILLSON & SON,

Perfumery,

Chemicals, &c.

No. 3 & 4 Water's Buildings.

Woburn.

Medicines delivered at all hours of the day and night.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared.

Woburn, May 6, 1854. 1y

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOSTON & LOWELL R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRAINS FROM BOSTON for Nashua,

Manchester, Concord, &c., at 7:30, A. M.,

12 m. 5 p.m.

For Billerica and Williston, 7:30, 10 am, 2:30, 4, 6 pm.

For North and East Woburn, 10 am, 2:30, 4, 6 pm.

For Woburn Watering Place, 7:30, 10 am, 2:30, 4, 6 pm.

For Medford and Winchester, 7:40, 10 am, 12:15, 2:30,

3, 4, 5:15, 6, 7:30, and 9:15 pm.

Leave Woburn, 7:30, 10 am, 12:15, 2:30, 4, 5:30, 7, 8 and 11:30

am, 3, 5:30, 7 and 11:30 pm.

Leave Woburn, 7:30, 10 am, 12:15, 2:30, 4, 5:30, 7, 8 and 11:30

am, 3, 5:30, 7 and 11:30 pm.

* On Wednesday and Saturday Evening the last train

will run later—leaving Boston at 10 P.M., instead of

8:15 P. M.

* On arrival of the Trains from Nashua,

W. M. PARKER,

Agent B. & L. R. R. Co.

RICHARD WATIS,

29 Hentley St., Charlestown, Mass.,

HARNESS MAKER

AND CARRIAGE TRIMMER.

Harnesses and Collars kept con-

stantly on hand and made

to order.

A good assortment of Blankets, Nets,

Bushes, Combs and Whips,

always on sale.

Requiring in the above branches promptly attended to

April 21.—1y.

CONVERSE & Co.,

WOBURN AND

BOSTON R. R.

EXPRESS.

5 TRIPS DAILY.

Offices: R. R. Depot, Boston, Centre

Orders for Goods, Packages, &c., promptly executed

Attention given to collecting and paying Notes

ratios, Bills, &c.

North Woburn Omnibus.

Summer Arrangement.

Leave Nashua, Woburn & Co's Store,

North Woburn, at 7:30, 8:30, 10 A. M., 12:30, 3:30, 5:30, and

7 P. M.

Returning, leaves Railroad Depot,

North Woburn, at 7:30, 8:30, 10 A. M., 12:30, 3:30, 5:30, and

7 P. M.

* Single fare 8 cents. Four Cents 25 cts. Tickets

from North Woburn to Boston, 30 cts.

CLARKES TAY, Agent

North Woburn, April 29th, 1854.

TO THE LADIES.

THE MARCH OF

IMPROVEMENT,

and the

NEW WAY

in

SEWING.

In Bonnets, Bonnets, Caps,

Caps, Corsets, Corsets. Ready

made for the cash at

MRS. TEARE'S, Milliner.

June 24.—1y.

JOHN MILLER,

NORTH WOBURN, MASS.,

BELL HANGER,

AND DEALER IN

WEATHER STRIPS, DOOR PLATES, &c.

All Orders left at Woburn Book Store, promptly at-

tended to.

JOHN G. COLE,

PAINTING AND GLAZING,

Paint Hanging, Whitewashing and Coloring done in the

neatest manner. Also, Graining and Marbling.

Screens and Blinds, of every description, furnished.

PAINTS, Oils and Glass, of the best quality.

Shop next building South of the Branch Railroad depot

Feb 14

M. S. ST. WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Dealer in American & Foreign

WEST INDIA GOODS.

Flour and Grain,

CROCKERY AND HARDWARE

Paints, Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.

No. 3 Water's Block, April 1, 1854. 1y

J. CLOUGH, M. D.,

Surgeon Dentist.

CONTINUES in the practice of his profession, per-

forming all operations in Dentistry in the best pos-

POETRY.

THE SKY LARK.

The song of the Sky Lark, sung by Miss Louisa Pyne at Huntington Hall, on Thursday evening, has captivated every one who has heard it, by the witchery of its tones. The Boston Post says of it that "the name of the Sky Lark was given it undoubtedly from its exuberant and joyous character, and to listen to its heavenly melody it seems scarcely possible that human powers alone could have achieved it. This song, by itself, would establish the reputation of the fair vocalist as an artist of transcendent ability. We were minded, on Wednesday evening, as we heard this song, of Hogg's Sky-Lark, in which so much melody is embodied."

"Bird of the wilderness,
Blithesome and untroubled,
Sweet be thy matin over mountain-lee!
Emblem of happiness,
O to abide in the desert with thee!
Wild is thy lay, and loud,
Far in the downy clod,
Love gave it energy, love gave it birth,
Where, on thy dewy wing,
Where art thou journeying?
Thy lay is in heaven, thy love is on earth.
O'er fell and fountain-sheen,
O'er moor and mountain-green,
O'er the red-breasted that heralds the day,
O'er the cloudlet dim,
O'er the rainbow's rim,
Musical cherub, soar, sing, away!
When from the glowing clouds,
Low in the leather bloom,
Sweet wilt thy welcome and bed of love be!
Emblem of happiness;
Bliss is thy dwelling place,
O to abide in the desert with thee."

THE POOR WASHERWOMAN.

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE.

"I declare I have half a mind to put this bed quilt into the wash to-day; it don't really need to go either, but I believe I'll send it down."

"Why will you put it in, Mary, if it does not need to go?" asked her good old aunt Hannah, in her quiet but expressive way.

"Why you see, aunt, we have but a small wash to-day; so small that Susan will get through by one o'clock at the latest, and I shall have to pay her just the same as though she worked till night, so—"

"Stop a moment, dear," said the old lady gently, "stop a moment and think. Suppose you were in the situation that poor Susan is, obliged, you tell me, to toil over the wash-tub six days out of seven for the bare necessities of life, would you not be glad once in a while to get through before night, to have a few hours of daylight to labor for yourself and family, or better still, a few hours to rest? Mary, dear, it is a hard, hard way for a woman to earn her living; begrudge not the poor creature her half dollar. This is the fourth day in succession she has risen by candle light and plodded through the cold here and there to her customers' houses and toiled away existence. Let her go at noon if she gets through; who knows but she may have come from the sick couch of some loved one, and that she counts the hours, every the minutes, till she can return, fearing ever she may come one too late. Put it back on the bed, and sit down here, while I tell you what one poor washerwoman endured because her employer did as you would make her do." And the old lady took off her glasses and wiped away the tear drops that for some cause had gathered in her aged eyes, and then with a tremulous voice related the promised story.

"There was never a more blithesome bride than that of Adeline Raleigh's. There was never a maiden who went to the marriage altar with higher hope and more blissful anticipations. Wedding the man of her choice, he whose love notes had ever thrilled her heart like a music gush from the land of light, he who was dearer to her far than her own existence, a young, talented, noble fellow: one of whom any woman might be proud, it was no wonder that morn seemed a golden waif from Eden. Few indeed have a sunnier life in prospect than had she. And for ten years therefrom fell no shadow on her path. Her home was one of beauty and rare luxury—her husband the same kind, loving man as in the days of courtship, winning laurels in his profession, adding new comforts to his home, and new joys to his fireside—and besides these blessings, God had given another—a little crib stood by her bedside, its tenant a golden-haired baby boy, the image of its noble father, and dearer to those wedded lovers than aught else earth could offer.

"But I must not dwell on those happy days; my story has to do with other ones. It was with them as oft it is with others; just when the cup is sweetest it is dashed away; just when

the beam is brightest, the clouds gather. A series of misfortunes and reverses occurred with startling rapidity, and swept from them everything but love and their baby boy. Spared to one another, and to that, they bore a brave heart, and in a distant city began anew their fortune. Well and strongly did they struggle, and at length began once more to see the sunlight of prosperity shine upon their home. But a little while it staid, and then the shadows fell. The husband sickened and lay for many a month upon a weary couch, languishing not only with mental and bodily pain, but oftentimes for food and medicine. All that she could do, the wife performed with a faithful hand. She went from one thing to another, till at length she who had worn a satin garb and pearls upon her bridal day, toiled at the wash tub for the scantiest living. Long before light she would rise every morning, and labor for the dear ones of her lonely home, and then with many a kiss upon the lips of her pale companion and sleeping boy, start through the cold snow, and grope her way to the too often smoky, gloomy kitchen and toil there at scrubbing, pounding, rinsing, starching—not unfrequently wading knee deep in the drifts to hang out the clothes, that froze even ere she had fastened them on the line. And when the night came, with her half-dollar she would again grope through the cold and snow to her oftentimes lightless and fireless home, for her husband was too sick much of the time to tend even the fire, or strike a light. And oh, with what a shivering heart she would draw near them, fearing ever she would be too late. It is a fact, that for six weeks at one time, she never saw the face of her husband or her child, save by lamp light, except only on the Sabbath. How glad she would have been to have once in a while had a small wash gathered for her.

"One dark winter morning, as she was busy preparing the frugal breakfast, and getting everything ready ere she left, her husband called her to the bedside.

"Ada," said he in almost a whisper, "I want you should try and get home early to-night—be home before sundown—do, Ada."

"I'll try," answered she with a better utterance.

"Do try, Ada. I have a strange desire to see your face by sunlight. To-day is Friday; I have not seen it since Sunday; I must look upon it once again."

"Do you feel worse, Edward?" asked she anxiously, feeling his pulse as she spoke.

"No, no, I think not, but I do want to see your face once more by sunlight. I cannot wait till Sunday."

"Gladly would she tarry by his bedside till the sunlight should have stolen through their little window, but it might not be. She was penniless, and in the dusk of morning must go forth to labor. She left him—sweet kisses given and taken, and sweet words whispered in the sweetest love tones. She reached the kitchen of her employer, and with troubled face, waited for the basket to be brought. A beautiful smile passed over her wan face as she assented to his contents. She could get through easily by two o'clock, yes, and she hurried, perhaps by one. Love and anxiety lent new strength to her weary arms; and five minutes after the clock struck one, she hangs the last garment on the line, and was just about emptying her tubs, when the mistress came in with a couple of bed quilts, and saying, 'As you have so small a wash to-day Adeline, you may do these yet,' and left the room again. A wail of agony wrung from the fountains of her heart, gushed to her lips. Smothering it as best she could, she again took up the board and rubbed, rinsed and hung out. It was half-past three when she again started for home—an hour too late!" And the aged narrator sobbed.

"An hour too late," continued she, after a long pause. "Her husband was dying—yes, almost gone. He had strength given him to whisper a few words to his half frantic wife, to tell her how he had longed to look in her face, and how that till the clock struck two, he could see, but after that, though he strained every nerve, he lay in the shadow of death.

"One hour she pillowed his head upon her suffering bosom, and then he was at rest.

"But for the thoughtless or grudging exaction of her mistress, she had once more seen the love-light flash in her husband's eyes, and he had looked upon her who was so dear.

"Mary, Mary dear," and there was a soul touching emphasis in the aged woman's words; "be kind to your washerwoman; instead of striving to make her day's work as long as it may be, shorten it, lighten it.

"Few women will go out to daily washing unless their needs are terrible. No woman on her bridal day expects to labor in that way; and be sure, my niece, if constrained to do so, it is the last resort. The poor woman laboring so hard for you, has not always been a washerwoman. She has seen bright gladsome hours. She has seen awful trials, too. I can read her story in her pale, sad face. Be kind to her, pay her all she asks, and let her go home as early as she can."

"You have finished in good season to-day, Susan," said Mrs. Morton, as the washerwoman, with her old cloak and hood on, entered the pleasant chamber to ask her pay.

"Yes, ma'am, that I have, and my heart is relieved of a heavy load, too. I was so afraid I should be kept till night, and I am needed so at home."

"Have you any sickness there?" said Aunt Hannah, kindly.

Tears gushed into the woman's eyes as she answered, "Ah, ma'am. I left my baby almost dead this morning; he will be quite so tomorrow; I know it. I have seen it too many times, and none but a child of nine years to attend it. O, I must go, and quickly;" and grasping the money, the hard earned money, that she had toiled for while her baby was dying, that when dead, it might have a decent shroud, she hurried to her dreary home.

They followed her, the young wife who had never known a sorrow, and the aged matron whose hair was white with trouble, followed her to the home of the drunkard's wife, the drunkard's babes. She was not too late. The wee dying boy, yet knew his mother, yet craved a draught from her loving breast. Until midnight she pillowed him there, and then kind hands took from her the breathless form, closed the bright eyes, straightened the tiny limbs, bathed the cold clay, and folded about it the pure white shroud—yes, and more. They gave what the poor so seldom have—time to weep.

"O, Aunt," said Mrs. Morton, with tears in her eyes at having seen the little coffin-babe borne to its last home as they returned to their own happy one, "if my heart blesses you, how much more must poor Susan's? Had it not been for you, she would have been too late—the baby would not have known its mother. I shall always be kind to the poor washerwoman. But, Aunt, was the story you told me a true one—all true, I mean?"

"The reality of that story whitened this head, when it had seen but thirty summers, and the memory of it has been one of my keenest sorrows. It is not strange that I should pity the poor washerwoman—Adeline and Aunt Hannah are one and the same."

Inexorable Law.

Every act of life is made solemn by its consequences, and by the fact

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1855.

The veto of the "Personal Liberty Bill" by Governor Gardner is the crowning act of his official career. His reputation as a man of honest political principle—as one who redeems his publicly given pledges to further the cause of liberty and humanity,—is forever blasted, and as a consequence we do not suppose that Massachusetts can at this moment produce a more unpopular public servant, or one in whom the people have less confidence. We cannot but regret that Governor Gardner has placed himself in so unpopular a position. He has shown evidence of much talent and ability, and in nothing more so than in his inaugural address; from which, however, he appears, in our opinion erroneously, to draw excuses for his recent too frequent exercise of the veto power. Though he may find a few adherents of the old political parties who will commend his official acts, yet he cannot be blind to the fact that he has not only run counter to the principles of the political party of which he was elected the chief, but to the general sentiment of the state. A few years since, before the Nebraska fraud had been committed, such actions might have been passed over without severe censure, but now when the whole North is awakened up on the subject of freedom, and anti-slavery principles every where prevail, acts of this description must of course produce a retribution quick and effective. The Legislature, in declaring the Personal Liberty Bill to be a law by a two-thirds vote over the Governor's veto, promptly administered to him the first public reproof, while the members at the same time asserted their own dignity and independence and preserved the character of the state. The next and final act of retributive justice will be consummated in November, when, if we read the signs of the times aright, pro-slavery northern politicians will have a verdict recorded against them as signal and overwhelming as the success of American principles at the past election was complete and triumphant.

The Woburn Lyceum Hall Association held its first meeting, under the charter recently granted by the Legislature, on Tuesday evening last, when it was voted to accept the charter. The following gentlemen were then appointed Directors:—Bowen Buckman, Abijah Thompson, J. P. Converse, Charles Choate, Wm. T. Grammer, and Moses F. Winn. J. P. Converse, Esq., was appointed Clerk, and John Johnson, Jr., Esq., Treasurer. At a meeting of Directors subsequently held, Bowen Buckman, Esq. was chosen President of the Association. The Board of Directors were appointed a Committee with full power to select and purchase a location for the Hall, contract for and superintend the building.

We congratulate the town of Woburn on the sure prospect of its having, in the course of a few months, a handsome and commodious building, devoted to the diffusion of useful knowledge and the elevation of the moral and social sentiment of the people, an object second in importance only to the cause of religion. Not only will solid and useful food for the mind be dispensed within its walls, but on occasions we hope to see it decked out as the festive hall where young and old will mingle in happy re-union at the levee and the social party. Great will be the benefits the community will derive from the possession of such a building, and we trust to see a continuation of that liberality in its management which now characterises the men who have it in hand. As we said in a previous number, the right kind of men have put their hands to the task, and we feel confident that under them it will not fail in accomplishment.

ON DIT.—That the Woburn Gas Company are making the necessary arrangements prior to final organization and prosecution of the work.—That it is highly probable Woburn will be lighted with gas before her streets are again covered with snow. That we will shortly be able to give more definite particulars of the progress and designs of the company.

That it is a fact that Woburn possesses the true elements of progress and improvement in an eminent degree. That her prominent men are public spirited, wealthy and liberal, and accomplish what they undertake. That as a consequence the town is rapidly increasing in population and importance. That we are safe in predicting, in anticipation of the successful operations of the Gas Company, that a 'brilliant' future is before her.

Proceedings of Town Meeting.

May 23, A. D. 1855.

Votes on the Constitutional amendments

No.	Yea	Nays
No. 1	68	9
No. 2	73	4
No. 3	70	7
No. 4	65	7
No. 5	68	4
No. 6	62	9

On Art. 1, Chose Horace Conn, Moderator.

On Art. 2, Voted that the Town build two reservoirs, one to be located on the Academy Hill, and the other at North Woburn, and that the Engineers be chosen to locate and cause the same to be built. M. F. Winn, was added to the committee on reservoirs.

On Art. 3, Voted that Engine Co. No. 4, be incorporated into the Fire Department.

On Art. 4, Voted that the Selectmen be instructed to build a house for Engine No. 4.

On Art. 5, Voted to appropriate three hundred dollars, (provided two hundred can be raised by private subscription) for the celebration of the coming Fourth of July, and that a committee of seven be nominated from the chair to make arrangements for the same. The chair nominated the following gentlemen as Committee:—W. T. Grammer, John Flinders, Isaac S. Alley, Stephen Nichols, Elisha Burbank, John Cummings, Jr., J. F. Bates.

On Art. 6, Voted that the Selectmen be authorised to purchase gravel land for roads in different sections of the Town. W.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH.

The town has toed the mark, and we are to have a celebration on the nation's birthday "by authority;" the condition of two hundred dollars to be raised by individual subscription we look upon as already accomplished. The committee appointed will not only raise that sum but multiply it by two if required, and their arrangements for the natal day of Sam's dominion will doubtless reflect honor on them individually and as a body, and give old Woburn something more to boast of, as having had the "tallest" Fourth of any town in the Bay State. We hope it will be a day of joyousness and joviality. We like to listen to good speeches and eloquent orations, but some how or other we never had much relish for them on the fourth day of July. One oration is in all conscience enough to listen to on that day when there are so many other things to attract the attention and afford general amusement. If we only possessed Gov. Gardner's "veto" power, we would use it as lavishly as he does in vetoing all long-winded, bombastic Fourth of July orations. Therefore, gentlemen of the committee, we pray you in behalf of all who desire to have a "good time" on the Fourth, to let us have one creditable oration, and let the remainder of the day be devoted to such amusements as we feel confident you well know how to supply.

MURDER TRIAL.—The trial of John L. Chapman for the murder of Reuben Cozzens, at Sherborn, in September, 1853, is now going forward at East Cambridge. Chapman is reported to be feeble and emaciated from long confinement, and even should he be found guilty and condemned to death it is probable that consumption will cheat the scaffold of its victim.

European News.

The news by the Royal Mail steamship *America* gives an account of the continued bombardment of Sebastopol, and the defeat of Russian sortie parties whenever they had attacked the allies. All hopes of peace appear to have fled, and the general opinion in England is that no assistance can be expected from Austria, and little from the rest of Europe, and consequently that France and England must fight it out. The official documents of the Vienna conference have been published in England. The *Times* says that Russia was never in earnest in her pretended desire for peace. Gen. Canrobert implies that he will attack the Russian field positions so soon as the expected reinforcements arrive. Sardinia has contributed a reinforcement of 4000 additional troops. An American frigate built ship, says the *London Standard*, recently arrived at Port Batic laden with 50,000 rifles and 5,000 revolvers. Two merchants of Boston were passengers, and are supposed to have acted as supercargoes. The following items contain the latest news:—

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* remarks that as long as no revolutionary elements are brought into action, Austria will leave Russia to get out of her difficulties as she best can, but if France and England resolve to form a corps of refugees, and employ them on or near her frontiers, the Holy Alliance would assuredly again be formed.

It is said that Austria is on the point of declaring her complete neutrality, as well as the whole of Germany.

GREAT BRITAIN.—In Parliament it was stated that Lord Dunsford's proposal to blow up the Russian fortifications is submitted to a scientific committee, including Messrs. Yarriday, Playfair and Graham.

The return of articles from the New York exhibition was referred to, and mention made that the French government is responsible for articles sent to the French exhibition.

The bill to suppress Gretna Green marriages was lost.

The second reading of the bill permitting marriage with a deceased wife's sister was carried by a small majority.

The bill removing the newspaper stamp duty was read a third time and passed.

The movement in favor of a ministerial reform gains ground, and indignation meetings against aristocratic mismanagement continue to be held.

Lord Palmerston is rapidly becoming as unpopular as his predecessor, Lord Aberdeen, was.

The *London Times*, in an editorial which has attracted some notice, says the circumstance that America does not sympathize with the Allies, is shocking and revolting.

An adjourned meeting was held at London, of English contributors, to consider how they may get back their contributions from the New York exhibition.

The Queen gave a State Ball on the 9th. The U. S. Minister, Secretary, Attache, and Miss Lane, were present.

Cuba.—In the Cortes, on the 24, Senor Aveilla took occasion to declare in the name of the democratic party that it had never entered into any negotiation with Mr. Soule for the sale of Cuba.

ITALY.—Mount Vesuvius is in an active state of eruption.

New Publications.

TALES FOR THE MARINES, by Harry Gringo. Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston. This is one of the best series of sea stories it has ever been our fortune to read. In vivid description deep feeling, rich humor, thrilling incident and masterly composition it has no rival, if we except the writings of Marryatt. It is a book that will be read extensively and enjoyed by all who read it.

THE MAY FLOWER, by H. Beecher Stowe. From the pen of the world-renowned author of Uncle Tom's Cabin we have this seasonable book, published in the usual neat and elegant style of Phillips, Sampson & Co. The sketches are such as might be expected from Mrs. Stowe—many of them touchingly affecting and beautiful.

Both the above are published at \$1.25 each, and can be had at the Woburn Book Store.

We have received from Wm. Hall & Son, 239 Broadway, New York, publishers of music at reduced prices, the following popular pieces:—"Tell me some fond name;" "Nymph Polka," composed by Garaldi; "Music Murmurs in the trees," a ballad by Mrs. Mary E. Hewitt.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for June received. The next number commences a new volume and will be an appropriate time to subscribe for this popular and very cheap magazine.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for June is as usual promptly on our table, and rich in varied embellishments and literary contents.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, May 21, 1855.

We are breathing the purest, most exhilarating air that our dust-laden lungs have tasted for many months, and reveling under the sunniest, most "deeply, darkly, beautifully blue" sky that has endowed our feverish city since capricious April sprinkled the gusty brow of Spring with frolicsome smiles. The glorious storm of Saturday and Sunday, washed and polished our sidewalks till they shone like the polished decks of a man-of-war, and laid the dirt-begrimed pavement under such heavy contributions to Plutus that the scavenger winds can hardly find dust enough in all Broadway to fill the eyes of a pedestrian.

The cemeteries, of which there are several large ones in the vicinity of the city, are beginning to be a place of great resort by lovers of landscape beauty, who can steal an hour or two from the turmoil of business, to rest the senses on the downy pillow of woodland colors, woodland odors, and woodland melodies. I happen to speak of cemeteries because of a visit with which I favored myself last week to Greenwood, a place connected in the mind of every one with an idea of beauty, and visited yearly by thousands of romantic school girls, and lachrymatory rhyme-mongers, who grow ecstatic, sentimentalizing in the twilight stillness of the dells and groves. But for all that, thousands of very sensible people go there for pleasure—instance your humble servant—who love to enjoy a leafy glade, with sculptural beauty, and singing birds, without the sentiment. Greenwood will soon don its richest dress, and as its improvements, which are fast progressing are completed, it promises to be one of the most attractive burial grounds in the world. A humane idea that, to decorate and beautify the grave till everything repulsive is driven from the thought.

No one could have walked or rode through the streets of New York, without being struck with the economical way in which the bill posters use up the dead walls. A building destined to distinction, is abandoned at nightfall, and the last load of furniture leaves after dark. You awake in the morning and find the whole side as far as can be reached by ladder or rope, covered completely with a new, motley coat of bills, as various in their color as their character, as if they were the work of some genius of Arabian Nights celebrity, setting forth all the wonderful things to be found in Gotham. Very interesting are these dead walls to a philosopher; they tell more of the state of society—of the progress of the age in which we live, than many files of newspapers and bundles of quaterlies.

They furnish us every morning with a catalogue of the follies, the tastes, the necessities of the people, and a strange mixture of incongruous elements it is. The theatre, the church, the opera, the prayer meeting, spiritual rappings, political, financial and scientific conferences, all mix up with dry goods, groceries, patent medicines and specifics form only a tithe of the medley. The dead walls

tell the whole history of many a stupendous enterprise, and of many a private career, closed by "Assignee's Sale," and of many a prosperous and successful business prosecuted to wealth, and ended by the announcement of a new partnership in consequence of the retirement of the old proprietor. In short, the dead walls are an epitome of history which he that runs may read.

The topics arise during the past week have not been exciting—scarcely interesting. Of course the capture and incarceration of Poole's murderer furnished for a day or two a subject for discussion, but the interest has entirely died out, and we are now indifferently awaiting the slow action of the courts with the full expectation that the fellow will escape justice altogether. We have seen so much of this sort of thing of late, that we begin to distrust the liability of any man to be punished adequately, who has money or friends.

The anniversaries this year have been more interesting than for years past; more thoughts have been elicited by discussions, which must grow in time to be principles, and more of action has been attained in the great movements of reform.

In literature we have Dr. Maginn's O'Donohy papers, published by J. S. Redfield. The author was one of the earliest and wisest contributors to the pages of Blackwood, when that magazine boasted such names as Scott, Wilson, Jeffrey and Hogg. Some of these appeared at first in Blackwood, and in their collected form make an exceedingly entertaining book. Many of the articles have been offered in our best school books as models of graceful and elegant writing; for example, "Epistolary Correspondence," over which we have most of us laughed in our school days.

Since the grand swoop of the police upon the street walkers some six weeks since, which only resulted in their release by the decision of our magistrates, these decoy ducks have waddled up and down by gas light in such swarms that the nuisance at length found its way to the Mayor's Black Book, and by his directions the foray was made last night, and not less than a hundred were swept into limbo, and to-day will be disposed of according to law. All this is very well, but the municipal besom would be equally well employed in sweeping from street corners vagrants of the male gender who gather to stare down unprotected female innocence, and provoke the torrents of blasphemous scurrility which the strolling Cyprians pour into the ears of passers-by, until one almost hesitates to escort wife or sister through our public streets.

Our markets are beginning to be plentifully supplied with the summer fruits, of course not yet of the finest quality. Already strawberries, that most luscious of berries, together with pineapples and oranges are in abundance, and in a few days we may expect to see cherries and the other delicacies of the epicure's palate, making their appearance.

There are a vast number of buildings in the city untenanted owing mainly to the discovery made by housekeepers that they can get on as well with half the room they have been in the habit of occupying, and to the fact that a larger number of families than usual have taken houses in one or other of the suburban villages which the facilities of travel bring in close proximity with the city. Rents are consequently much lower, and many who took long leases last spring have reason now to regret their rashness.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

A WONDERFUL CASE IN SURGERY.

MR. EDITOR:—There is far more satisfaction in recording great and successful operations made for preserving life, than there is in modern inventions for destroying it, and I think the man who has the courage, and the confidence in his own skill and knowledge, in performing acts for preserving life, is entitled to public notice, and especially in cases which have been pronounced by others past recovery.

I have had brought to my notice, a most extraordinary operation, performed by Dr. Gilman Kimball, of Lowell, on the daughter of Benjamin King, Esq., of Melrose, on the 1st of March last, which deserves notice. An ovarian tumor was taken from her, weighing 42 pounds, it having been nearly seven years in accumulating. Medical advice had been sought from the most eminent physicians in and about Boston, but without success. Application was made to Dr. Kimball, who performed the operation in 30 minutes, assisted by Drs. Buckingham and Jackson, of Boston, and Drs. Rankin and Plimney, of Melrose. The patient was put under the influence of chloroform. This most remarkable operation reflects the highest credit on those engaged in it, and will no doubt be recorded by our medical faculty as one of the most remarkable cases of modern times.

Miss King is now fast recovering, and able to ride out. The readers of the *Middlesex Journal* will remember the many creditable contributions to the *Journal* from her pen, and will no doubt, with the writer, wish her many years of health and happiness. G. M. F. Boston, May 22, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

MR. EDITOR:—I see that one of your correspondents has a portrait of Gov. Gardner that he offers for half price. I will take it. I have been collecting a number of portraits of those who have distinguished themselves for meanness within the last few years, prominent among which, and occupying the lowest place, was that of Stephen A. Douglass, but a place one degree lower than Douglass has been reached by Gardner, and he must take his place in the collection beneath him. I think now that the lowest point has been reached, for I cannot conceive of a course of political action more degrading than that of our present Governor, breaking as he has done by his veto of the Personal Liberty Bill, and by his refusal to remove Judge Loring, assurances that he gave to me personally not fifteen minutes after he was announced as the candidate in the convention last fall, wherein he declared it as his firm conviction that the Fugitive Slave Bill was entirely unconstitutional, and that it would be his duty, if elected, to oppose the carrying out of its provisions to the full extent of his power and influence, and this assurance alone induced me to give him my vote. I confess myself green, verdant, sold, anything; but catch me believing in such a sudden conversion to principles as his proved to have been again, and you may

chalk know Nothing on my back with a vengeance. One such lesson will do.

I see that the House passed the Personal Liberty Bill over the veto without debate. They probably thought as the man did who lost his ashes. The anecdote runs thus:—He was noted for his proficiency in swearing, and had one day engaged to take a load of ashes from one place to another. Between, there was a long hill, at the foot of which the end-board to his cart came out, unnoticed by him, and when he reached the top of the hill his cart was empty. The crowd at the top of the hill, who had been patiently waiting for him to discover his loss, expecting a tremendous storm of oaths, were astonished when he said not a word, but stood silently looking first at his empty cart and then at the long line of ashes stretching away to the foot of the hill. Some one asked him why he did not swear as usual. "Gentlemen," said he, "I can't do justice to the subject." And so, perhaps, the members of the House thought, when they so silently but effectually put a veto on the Governor's veto, that debate was useless; they "couldn't do justice to the subject."

I sincerely hope that no one will think of relinquishing the fight, disgusted with the treachery of his leader; let us fling the stars and stripes once more to the breeze, inscribe on the folds the removal of both Loring and Gardner, and nail them to the mast.

Yours, in hope, G. O. S.

THE ladies of Boston find they can clothe their little boys at one-half the expense they formerly did, by visiting Oak Hall. There is an immense stock of Boy's Clothing in the beautiful Rotunda, and our ladies will do well to take their boys there, when in Boston. Our word for it, they will always go there as long as the little responsibilities remain under their care. One price cash system.

NOTICE.—By an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that Messrs. Sanderson & Lanagan, the well known Pyrotechnists to the City of Boston, are prepared to furnish their brilliant and effective Fire Works, of any design or in any quantity that may be desired.

Purchasers of carpeting, will find advertised in our paper to-day, the scales of prices by the New England Carpet Company, of Boston.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

LINES

On the death of W. G. Derby.

We've borne his dust back to its kindred dust;
We've paid the last sad tribute to his clay;
And though we look to thee in holy trust,
We feel mysterious is indeed thy way.

The last of sons a striken father weeps,
Summoned while yet in early youth to God;
With mother, brother, sister, none he sleeps;
His resting place beneath the cold, damp sod.

Low lies his frame; above him grass will spring;
And eadly wave upon the evening air;
While zephyrs soft, a mournful requiem sing,
For him who lies in silence buried there.

"Thy will be done," though in the stern decree
Thou hast thus early called him to his rest,
We know that he from every pain is free;
He dwelleth now upon his Savior's breast.

He's in that better land with those who rest;
Around his brow are wreathed immortal flowers—
Of fairer hues than those he loved when here—
By angels culled from out the heavenly hosts.

South Reading. M. D.

INCENDIARISM.

A few weeks ago our midnight slumbers were disturbed by the awful tones of the fire bells, and the upshooting flames from a neighboring town. The quick thought came up, "That probable is the work of an incendiary." It has been asked if something cannot be done to stop so vast an amount of incendiarism. During the past year fires have occurred in this vicinity with too great frequency, yet but little has been done to ferret out the guilty ones, and but few of them have been brought to justice. One suggestion has been made that might be followed to a remedy. Let the towns of Reading, Stoneham, Melrose and South Reading, for instance, unite together and offer a handsome reward for the detection of incendiaries. This would prevent many fires, or induce revelations that would lead to the detection of the guilty parties. It would be unsafe for rogues to have accomplices, who might betray them for thirty pieces of silver. If none are detected, no claim is made for reward, if rogues are apprehended, then we can afford to pay the bill.

APPOINTMENT.—The Selectmen have appointed Doct. J. D. Mansfield and Dr. Josiah Norcross, as agents for this town for the sale of ardent spirits, as required by the new law.

THAT PORTRAIT.—Will the writer in the Stoneham department inform us if he has yet disposed of that likeness of the Chief Magistrate, and if not, whether it is increased in value since the veto of the Personal Liberty Bill?

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1855.

REMOVAL.

As will be seen, by a reference to the advertising columns of this Journal, (and by the way, we should like to know why our folks do not advertise more?) Messrs. LE GRAY & SON, have removed from their old shop to the Lyceum Hall Building. Their establishment is well worth a visit, even if one is not in want of "Tailor's Fixings," just to see the neatness and elegance displayed in the furniture and fittings.

The principal door of their sales room is a tasty affair, glazed with Enamelled Glass beautifully engraved with vines, sprigs, flowers, and scroll work of exquisite pattern and finish. The glass came from the establishment of Messrs Cook & Ringde, Boston.

If you are in want of a nice tasty fitting frock coat, dress pants, or fancy vest, John is there to attend to your 'case,' and fit your exterior man in the best manner. Why do our folks go to Boston, when we have artists

among us able and capable to do most kinds of work? We cannot, for the life of us, see what can induce them so to do, but we know it is so. There is one point to which we would call special attention in Messrs. Gray's new sales room. It is well lighted. And this, to our mind, a good recommendation for a tailor, as they are not over fond of light apartments and they deserve credit for the innovation.

The young Miss who lost some of her "private and confidential" correspondence a few nights ago, should be more careful hereafter. It isn't pleasant to have one's secrets exposed to the gaze of stranger eyes. And if the hands into which these "love letters" have fallen, happen in this instance to be safe—it is only by chance that it so—they might "make mischief" if some one less discreet had found them. A word to the wise, &c.

ACCIDENTS.—Mr. Sylvester Taylor, had his right foot severely injured while at work in Carter's Steam Saw Mill on Monday. He was engaged in moving a log when his foot slipped on to the saw, which continued to revolve, until stopped by the bones. Only two or three revolutions were made, the belt being off. Dr. Wakefield was called to dress the wound. Ether was used successfully, in producing unconsciousness.

Mr. Warren Davis was thrown from his Broad Cart the other day, and although his cart was pretty well smashed by coming in contact with the corner posts in front of Mr. Holden's, it was a very fortunate escape. Neither Mr. Davis nor his horse were much injured.

GOING TO MEETING.

"Quannapowit" is mistaken, we did not intend to "make light of going to meeting." We meant to show up a wrong notion, one, we are sorry to see, so common among us. But as "Q" has seen fit to give us the benefit of his meditations, on going to meeting, a word or two may be proper.

That some of our folks are disposed to think less of a man who does not attend meeting regular, we are well aware. They might not go the whole figure, as "Q" does, and dub every one who does not attend church a "loaf," the most "despicable of the human race." Murderers, thieves &c., have been considered hitherto the worst among us humans. But now, some of our best citizens, good, sound minded men, fathers and heads of families must stand beside the pirate or midnight assassin! "Q" would not say "go to the Congregational, or the Baptist meeting," but go to some meeting, if you don't, you are a "gopher" sure. A Unitarian, a Universalist, a Catholic, cannot, in conscience, sit easy under the theology preached in our village. Now would "Q" have us go to the meetings we have, when they are not such as we like, or can support?

We hope our new hall will improve our condition in respect to church going accommodation. If, by accident, a Unitarian, Universalist, or any other minister should be available to preach, for us, we shall have a place for him to "hold forth in." Some may say "nobody has tried to restrict our enjoying such meetings." In regard to that, we would say, a friend of ours tried to hire Union Hall for his kind of preaching, and was told he could not come in. Of course the society who own the building, will do as they please with their own, only if men cannot have any chance for their kind of meeting, they must not be censured too severely for not going to church.

LEON.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, MAY 26.

WAY-NOTES WHILE "ON THE WING."

One of our chief fears during our absence from Middlesex county is, that the Stoneham Department of the Middlesex Journal will not be supplied with the needed articles.—Thus far it is generally thought to have come pretty well with other Departments of the paper; and we hope there will be no failure hereafter, at least so long as adjoining towns continue to speak through its columns.

We left home on the day of the Mass. State Convention, designing before another morning to be in the city of New York. But pausing for a few moments at Tremont Temple in Boston, we were "arrested" by the friends of Temperance, and made a Secretary of the Convention for the day and evening. And so interesting was this meeting, a meeting preliminary to the execution of the Maine Law throughout the State, and just subsequent to the wise Proclamation of Mayor Smith, we had no occasion to regret our remaining. To say nothing of other exercises, the opening speech by Gov. Gardner, and the closing one by E. H. Chapin, were exceedingly valuable, and could not but give new impulses to our glorious cause at this important juncture of the Temperance movement.

Taking a land route to New York, we reached there on the next day in season to attend the Anniversary of the Five Points' Mission, the congregational collection, and a few other important meetings. We were glad to find quite a delegation of brethren from the Bethesda church in Reading, who had not only spent the time and money necessary for the week's entertainment, but generously defrayed their ministers' expenses thither and back, besides purchasing him a suitable hat for the excursion. Sure we are that God will bless such noble-minded and liberal-hearted men with the best of prosperity in the future.

Although the Anniversaries were not quite as satisfactory as usual the present year, yet we were amply repaid for all our trouble in attending the same, and greatly strengthened in body and in soul. Let all who can, be sure to attend such yearly gatherings of benevolent men and women, and learn that there is something to live for besides the littleness of self and the vanities of time. The annual reports of the different Benevolent Societies of the day, and the appropriate addresses made on such occasions, furnish an abundance of intellectual and moral food, more to be prized than a much longer period of tuition within the walls of a literary institution.

After a few days tarry in a crowded city,

we turned our footsteps to the Granite State, here to catch new inspiration from the dear society of old and tried friends, and the bracing air of the "everlasting hills" and towering mountains. Now Hampshire, that home of our childhood, thou State of our love and fond remembrance, God bless thee with all thy sons and daughters forever.

A BOOK WORTH THE READING.—We have not only taken a literal trip of late through various parts of Massachusetts, New York, Connecticut and New Hampshire, but by reading for the first time a certain book, at one of our stopping-places, titled "John Howard, or the Prison-World of Europe," we cannot help feeling that we have taken a useful missionary tour with that celebrated philanthropist, in his circum-navigation of Christian charity and disinterested benevolence well-nigh around the globe. Our admiration for that large-hearted and whole-souled man has greatly increased by a careful examination of his character and history. And we must earnestly recommend, as one of the best of models for the initiation of the young of the present day, the immortal JOHN HOWARD.

WHAT DO I LIVE FOR?—We have lately come across a bit of poetry which so much better expresses our feelings at the present time than any words of prose, that we are constrained to introduce the same into the columns of the Journal, hoping that the elevating sentiments thereof will find a warm response in every reader's heart.

"I live for those who love me,
Whose hearts are kind and true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And sends my spirit free;
For all human ties that bind me,
For the task by God assigned me;
For the bright hopes left behind me;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs redress,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do."

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, MAY 26.

THE WINCHESTER SCHOOL REPORT.

The Committee go on to state on page 9th of their report, what every one believes, namely, that our constitution and laws know no difference between citizens of different creeds or sects. That our schools not less than our courts, our roads and bridges are part and parcel of the state. That they are open to all, and all are bound to aid in their support. That the constitution and laws upon upon all in authority to promote a universal attendance on the schools, and that any child unlawfully excluded from the public school may recover damages therefor, &c. They further say that the major part of the people of Massachusetts, like ourselves, are Protestants, but that fact will not justify them or us in infringing one whit upon the religious rights of our fellow citizens, and farther say that any individual is a bigot or a tyrant who will impose upon another man's conscience any doctrine, decree, policy or measure that he would not himself patiently submit to, and that the error or wrong of one, may be more readily borne than the fault or folly of the multitude. Now I presume that no one will object to any of the above extracts; but they, together with a supposition on the 10th page with regard to the introduction of the Baptist Bible into our schools, showing the unconstitutionality and illegality of such a course, are made the ground work of their action. Moved by considerations like these, say they, we determined so far as depended upon us, that no scholar should, contrary to his own conscientious scruples, or those of his parents or guardian, be compelled to read the Bible in any version, or be excluded from school for his refusal to read. Notwithstanding the law requires that the committee shall determine what books shall be used in the schools, any scholar, or the parent of any scholar, may defeat it. The committee then say the rule established by our vote of April 20, was made publicly known. Here, by the way, we learn what makes an established rule. Four or five men get together some evening and spend perhaps an half hour in grave consultation, and then pass a vote to undo what the wisdom and experience of two centuries have decided to be best, but all this accumulation of wisdom and uniformity of practice, has made no rule worthy of being regarded; but their vote straightway makes an established rule. Then they say "we were anxious to place the Bible in all our schools." Wonderful concession. It seems that they made the discovery that the Bible was not so bad a book after all, and they really had thoughts of introducing it into the school, but as it is a very dangerous book, they wanted to introduce it so as to avoid ground for complaint, and so they would not let any

his reeking hatchet uplifted, he rode here and there, all fled before him.

The rout was a complete one, and had not Fremont's men been utterly exhausted, none would have escaped. So ended the Ride of the One Hundred!

I would state that Government, with their usual speed in such matters, passed an appropriation to satisfy General Vallejo and others for their losses, *sic* years after.

This put a virtual end to the war, for though they again made a stand at San Paeal, headed by Pico, still they were dispersed, and General Kearney with his mounted men defeated them with great loss. The governorship of the country being decided, which had long been a source of trouble between Kearney, Stockton and Mason, affairs became more settled, and the American force, now largely augmented, was placed on such a footing as to soon "crush the head of rank rebellion," and Pico and Castro fled to the lower country, to fight for a time longer against inevitable fate.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"H. N." Reading. We feel gratified for your efforts in behalf of the Reading Department. We have already published several of the selections you sent us. Can you not help to fill up the space appropriated to your town with good original articles?

"George's" poetry, though it will not bear the test of criticism, is a fair description of an old long remembered school-house, and hits at a pernicious practice employed even at this day by many teachers. It will appear, "Sincerely," Sunset on the Sea-shore next week.

Business Notice.

The connection of Mr. BENJAMIN H. KIMBALL with this office, having expired on the 1st of April last, by limitation of agreement, no Travelling Agent is at present employed; persons indebted to the *Middlesex Journal* since April 1, 1854, will therefore oblige by paying their bills to the proprietor at this office, or to the following local agents:—

North Woburn—Messrs. NICHOLS, WYSE & CO.
East Woburn—Mr. ALBERT L. RICHMOND.
Winchester—Dr. DAVID YOUNGMAN.
Stoughton—Mr. E. T. WOODMAN.
Reading—Mr. THOS. RICHMOND.
South Reading—Dr. J. D. MANFIELD.
JOHN J. PIPPY, Proprietor.
Woburn, June 2, 1855.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1855.

European News.

The arrival of the Pacific at New York from Liverpool, on Wednesday morning, furnishes news one week later from Europe. Intelligence from the seat of war present nothing new; in the proverbial language of the telegraph everything relating to the war remains "unchanged." Sebastopol is not yet "taken," though General Canrobert at a review of the entire French army, said he would soon enter that fortress either by the door or through the window, but he has since resigned. His resignation was caused by continued ill health. General Pelissier assumes the command. While there is nothing decisive from the seat of war the siege of Sebastopol is still carried on by the allies with vigor, and some smart combats, particularly between the advanced posts of the French and Russians have taken place. In an affair on the night of the 24th the fighting was desperate, the French losing 200 men and gaining some advantage over the Russians. It is remarkable that whenever the Russians have met the allies in close encounter they have been put to the rout with large loss in killed, wounded and prisoners. The surprise to us is, not that the allies have not long since taken Sebastopol, but that with the reputed immense force of Russia they have not long since been annihilated. That they should have held their ground is wonderful, and leads us to doubt the truth of the boasted numerical strength of Russia. If she is able to concentrate from one to two million soldiers at any given point why has she not done it long since and driven the invaders from her soil by mere force of numbers? Instead thereof we see the Czar ordering levies of troops over his whole dominion, his last manifesto demanding twelve from every thousand inhabitants in the western provinces, to be completed by the end of July. We will not be surprised ultimately to learn that the reported immense military power of Russia bears some resemblance to honest Jack Falstaff's buckram men in Kendall green.

From Vienna we learn that new Austrian propositions had been forwarded to London and Paris, and that Austria would give material support to the Western powers should they accept, and Russia reject her propositions. These propositions are probably intended to operate as an excuse for armed neutrality on the part of Austria and Prussia, or else the movement is a diplomatic bubble which will dissolve into thin air before the receipt of the next news.

Woburn Mechanic Phalanx—May Parade.

The May Parade of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx took place on Wednesday last. At 2 o'clock the company formed at their armory, under command of Lieut. Charles Converse, with Lieut. Bates acting as first, W. T. Grammer second, H. W. Clark third, and Frank Thompson fourth Lieutenants. They wore their new regulation frock and looked exceedingly well. They marched to Central Square, and paraded on a fine level ground, going through the various manoeuvres of field drill with a promptness and precision that would reflect credit on a corps of the regular army. At five o'clock the company partook of refreshments provided on the ground, and returned to their armory. The next regular parade of the company will probably take place some time during the present month, when they will turn out in full dress uniform. The Phalanx has the reputation of being the strongest, best drilled, and altogether the finest company in the state. This well-deserved compliment has frequently been bestowed upon them by military men high in office and authority; but the present year brings out a new feature in the company—it can boast of having the "tallest" man in the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, one who stands either six feet seven or seven feet six, certainly the latter when he has the bear-skin on. The Phalanx are desirous of living on the best of terms and good fellowship with their brother soldiers, but other companies must not feel in any way offended if some of the front rank men of the Phalanx should happen to "look down" on them; the "baby," at any rate, won't mean any offence by it. Any other company wishing to compete for the honor of having the "tallest" man, can send along the individual with a ten-foot pole to measure with.

THE LIQUOR CASES IN BOSTON.

The operation of the prohibitory liquor law has had the effect of bringing before the police court a new class of offenders. The landlords of the Tremont and Revere, the American, the Metropolitan, the Exchange Coffee House, and even that old offender Peter Brigham, have all had to take their stand before his honor the police magistrate. By some silly informality in the indictments—the word "or" being used for "and"—the cases were summarily dismissed, so that these genteel liquor sellers go free until another complaint is made against them for further violation, when it is to be hoped the constitutionality of the law will be settled, and we trust sustained. In the mean time a number of complaints against rum-sellers of a class considerably lower in the grade of society than the keepers of first rate hotels have been sent to the supreme court, the parties having given the necessary recognizances. The police did right in making their first descent on the gentlemanly hotel keepers, who dealt out there the liquors in the most alluring, fashionable and tempting style, and who appear to have enjoyed an immunity from the operation of all other laws affecting the traffic; while the keeper of the low groggery was pounced upon, fined and imprisoned without mercy or mitigation. We look upon such men as Stevens, Rice, McGill, Parker, Brigham and others, including the distillers, as the greatest sinners, and they of course should not only be the first punished but be subjected to the heaviest penalties. Their station in life should be no protection or excuse for their violation of the laws, on the contrary the enormity of their crime is thereby increased, and they should be dealt with accordingly.

Mrs. Patterson, of Hiss notoriety, has been recognised as a Mrs. Moody, of Lowell, whose husband is delving in the gold mines of California. His friends have had the lady arrested, as a measure preparatory to obtaining a divorce when the husband returns. We see no notice of Hiss having come to the rescue.

COMPLIMENTARY.—The following, coming from such a man as Hon. Wm. Sturgis, which we find in the advertisement offering for sale his estate at Horn Pond,—will be appreciated by the people of Woburn:—

"It would be difficult to find a town in the Commonwealth with a better population than Woburn, or one where the people are more disposed to attend to their own affairs and not interfere improperly with those of their neighbors."

GRHAM'S MAGAZINE for June, received. This is an excellent number. The article on Thomas Hood, the continuation of Mary Stuart, and the "Precious Metals" would do credit to any periodical either on this or the other side of the Atlantic.

LYCEUM BUILDING.—We are pleased to learn that the Woburn Lyceum Building is to go up on the lot of land opposite the Woburn Bank, extending from the site recently occupied by the Methodist meeting house to the new building owned by Mr. D. Hart, from whom the lot of land has been purchased. This is a most eligible site, and the handsome building to be placed on it will add much to the appearance of Main street. The basement story will be occupied with stores, while the upper part will be one large hall capable of seating from twelve to fifteen hundred persons.

THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION IN BILERICA.

The 29th of May, 1855, was a glorious day for Bilerica. The heavens smiled serenely on the occasion, and the warm greeting of the sons and daughters of Bilerica, as they met in this great family gathering, and the manifold delight with which they commemorated the freedom of their native town, evinced the strength of those local attachments which bind us to the place of our birth.

The morning of the day was ushered in with firing of cannon and ringing the bell, and at an early hour a cavalcade was formed at North Bilerica, which, with the schools of the village, accompanied by the military escort, proceeded to the centre of the town. The procession was then formed, consisting of the Chief Marshal, Cavalcade, Music, Military, (the Watson Light Guard, of Lowell), the President of the day and Orator, the Poet and the Chaplain, the Committee of Arrangements, the invited guests, the Selectmen and School Committee of Bilerica, the citizens and others present, the Howe School and the Common Schools. After marching around the village, the dwellings of which were beautifully decorated for the occasion, they entered the tent, where the exercises were as follows, commencing at half past ten A. M. Selections from the Scriptures, by Rev. Thomas Sears. Prayer by Rev. J. G. D. Stearns. Original Hymn by Miss E. A. Foster. Address, by Rev. Joseph Richardson, of Hingham. Poem, by Daniel Parker, M. D. At the dinner the divine blessing was invoked by Rev. George Proctor, and nearly a thousand persons sat down to the repast under the tent.

The sentiments at the table were received with eloquent responses from the invited guests. The regular sentiments were the following:

1. *The day we celebrate.* [Music by the Band.]

2. *Our Ancient Commonwealth.*—We render to our parent State the gratitude of our hearts, and we pledge to her our highest endeavors to advance her interests, and keep her reputation unimpaired. [Response by Ex Gov. Boutwell.]

3. *The Plough.*—Its one share in a bank of earth, is worth ten in a bank of paper.—Lieut. Gov. Brown.

4. *The First Settlers of Bilerica.*—A hardy generation of worthy men and women; their imperfections are buried with their dust, their virtues can never die.—Joseph White, Esq.

5. *Patrons of Bilerica, deceased and living.*—Trusty watchmen on Zion's walls; the exponents of Sacred Will, and our guides to the better land.

A letter was read in response to this sentiment from Rev. Nathaniel Whitman.

6. *The Howe School.*—The right arm of our educational system.—George Faulkner, M. D.

7. *The members of the Medical Faculty, whether natives or practitioners in town.*—Highly successful in curing the diseases of others, they have not been unmindful of the important proverb, "Physician heal thyself."—Augustus Marion, M. D.

8. *The Legal Profession in connection with Bilerica.*—While we award ample justice to the talents and integrity of the living, of the honored dead, we would say that the names of Dexter, Locke, Crosby and others, will be long held in respectful remembrance.—George H. Preston Esq.

9. *The Press.*—The engine of our liberty, the terror of Tyrants and the school master of the world.—John A. Goodwin.

10. *Our Common Schools.*—Caskets containing the jewels of our state—we look with confidence to the ruling powers to see that they are right set.—Barnes Sears D. D.

11. *Our Citizen Soldiers.*—May its members ever cherish the principles of exalted patriotism—in order and discipline a model militia, in morals a worthy example for the young men of the state.—Col. George F. Sawtell.

To Nos. 9 and 10 no response was made. The following are some of the voluntary sentiments:—

*The orator of the day, who has favored us with a learned, eloquent and interesting address—*one, who we shall be proud to say, was born among us, and one whom we shall ever hold to honor.

To the memory of Dr. Zedee Howe.—Should the Granite shaft crumble to the dust, his magnificent acts will still remain his imperishable monument.

Our Representatives elect for the next Congress.—When they take a Knapp, they will find themselves well awake. [Responded to by Hon. C. L. Knapp.]

Cold Water.—We never want cash to buy it, we are never ashamed to ask for it, we never blush to drink it.

The Sons of the Stars.—They have become natives of the broad west, the wild north, the sunny south, but, wherever they are found, they exhibit the virtue, energy, perseverance and industry of the old stock.

The Towns of Chelmsford and Groton.—May 29th 1855, incorporated in the same act with ourselves, they have well kept up the respectability of the connection; and as they have generously cleared the track for our celebration we give them a cordial grip of fellowship on this occasion in memory of "Auld Lang Syne."

The Towns of Tenckesbury, Bedford, Wilmington and Carlisle.—Though when they got big enough they were bound to set up for themselves, their mother is glad to see them home again at her birth day Jubilee.

Among the guests were Hon. Tappan Westworth, Hon. Thomas S. Cary, and other gentlemen. Letters were received from Gov. Gardner, Hon. Edward Everett, Prof. Alpheus Crosby and others who were unable to attend. The speeches were listened to by an intelligent and appreciating audience, while they worthily portrayed the virtues, the deeds and the renown of our forefathers and depicted in glowing colors the scenes of the early history of this ancient Town. G.

"OUR HOUSES ARE OUR CASTLES."

—We have received a copy of "A review of the proceedings of the Nunnery Committee of the Massachusetts Legislature," by Charles Hale, of the Boston Daily Advertiser. It is a pamphlet of sixty-two pages, and is mainly devoted to a review of the Roxbury School affair, with here and there a paragraph in defence of the Whig party. It is written with considerable ability and will no doubt be largely circulated and read.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, May 29, 1855.

To be sure our agricultural operations here in town, are on a small scale, but in point of time they are in advance of those of our country cousins. Our hay-making season is over, and the weather being highly propitious, the entire crop is under cover. One morning last week, before the dews were exhaled, the click of a whetstone upon a solitary scythe might have been heard by an early loner in the Park, and before the dews of the next evening fell, diminutive hay cocks dotted the chain enclosed plots, and weary John Smith, taking an omnibus from his shop in Front st., to his house in 25th, actually caught a smell like to the smell of the meadows of his infancy, and was reminded like Mrs. Skelton, of "nature and cows."

All this brushing up was merely preparatory to a novelty,—the review of some 1000 of the police by the Mayor on Saturday last, a thing never before done in this city. About 15,000 spectators were on the ground, who testified a lively interest in the proceedings, and lost no chance to "exalt" Mayor Wood, by approving demonstration of all sorts. The mayor inspected each man of the whole posse, taking the name and address of those who particularly pleased or displeased him, made a speech, sensible and to the point, urging each member to feel he occupied a responsible situation and quite plainly intimating that each man must do his duty, and better than all the rest, he gave medals to those who during his administration have done deserving acts. The idea of the medal is his own, and it is intended to form a sort of legion of honor, by its bestowment. The police made a fine show, much in contrast, I am of opinion, to what it would have been one year ago. The "stars" of the old and new regime are of very different magnitude. Instead of loafing slovens, dozing on the "shady side" in summer, and toasting their shins in subterranean groggeries in winter, we have active and vigilant men, who if they want the stimulus of pride, are not insensible to that fear of the mayor. I noticed as the ranks filed past, rather more than a fair proportion of Irish profiles, but so long as they keep awake on beat and get upon the ground within 15 minutes after the raw is over, I will uphold them, and show no K. N. propensities.

Apologies of foreigners the K. N.'s might find some strong arguments in the number of aliens who figure in our courts of Justice. Of forty Cyprians who were arrested one evening recently upon the street, 37 were Irish, 1 English, and only 2 Americans. Recent disclosures also show that the most dangerous of our rogues are from London, who, driven to a new field by the energy of the English police, have selected this as the most promising. But these things will find their plans of operation thwarted by a police system which is now fast becoming to this city what the French has been to Paris, an almost certain safeguard to life and property.

The Anti Prohibitionists are skillfully perfecting their organizations to oppose the operation of the new law. On the 23d inst., the Liquor Dealer's Society passed resolutions for ward organizations, and instructing their officers to employ counsel to defend any man charged with violating the law. Their means are said to be ample, and fighting with the desperation of men whose pockets are in peril, they will no doubt die hard.

We alluded in a recent letter to the ridiculous practice of paying foreign singers such exorbitant salaries as we are doing. Notwithstanding the tightness of the times, and the alleged want of patronage of the fine arts on this side the water, Madame La Grange, the present Prima Donna of the Academy troupe is receiving \$4,000 per month, equal to \$48,000 per year! The lesser lights get from 24 to 34 thousand per month, making the aggregate expenses of the Academy not less than \$25,000 per month. And because we do not completely fork over this "tribute of acknowledgement to deserving merit," we must figure in the court and literary journals of our trans-Atlantic neighbors as a nation of barbarians with no cultivated taste, no refinement, no love of the beautiful. Well, be it so. While we educate even the poorest of our citizens, and extend the blessings of our manifold inventions to these same nations, whose biggest products are six-penny princes, and an occasional artist, we can afford to laugh in our national sleeve at such fastidious pomposity.

The "werry nice business," as our friend Burton calls it in the "Wandering Minstrel," which numerous vagabonds about the city are in the habit of driving, in the dog way, consisting in stealing puddles, etc., and when a reward is offered in the morning papers, returning them "like an honest man," being rather unprofitable just now, the same busy citizens, abhorring idleness, have taken to following the newspaper carriers, at a respectful distance, in their rounds through the more retired streets, and raking after all that is littered by the way. These gleanings sold in the busier thoroughfares must please the enterprising adventurer as a profit of full cent per cent, to say nothing of the entire absence of risk in the investment, but if the line of business be closely followed, we fear that many a breakfast will prove indigestible from the egg and coffee lacking the flavor of the morning news.

We are to have more markets up town, markets perhaps on a grand scale, like those of the olden cities of Europe. We cannot boast of any very splendid markets here, although the supply of food is always equal to the demand, none of the municipal relations respecting them keep in view with half care enough the health of the people. We hope

soon to see our city in this respect rival the world.

The late attempt on the turf to trot twenty miles in an hour, which resulted in the permanent injury of the noble animal entered for the cruel feat, smacks so much of barbarism, that it ought to be classed among bull-baiting and cock-fights of earlier times and less civilized countries. A fair race between two trained horses, to test the comparative speed and bottom of the candidates, within certain limits, which insure the safety of life and limb, finds something to excuse it even now, but to set a Herculean labor for a dumb beast to perform and then urge it on till its overstrained veins absolutely burst from the exertion is savage atrocity indeed. "Quod non fecerunt barbari, fecere barbarum." *

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2.

THE BIBLE IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

MR. EDITOR:—In your issue of May 12, the types make me say that "the connection of Church and State has been the cause of true religion in every country where it has existed." It is hardly necessary to say that I meant no such thing, the word printed "cause," having been written "course." I know my manuscripts are but poor specimens of the lithographic art, but I shall endeavor that this shall be so plain that nobody but the "devil," shall be able to mistake its purport. "A Citizen," writing in the *Journal* of May 19, continues his remarks upon the Winchester School Report. In the extract from that report which he quotes, it would seem that there was no possible chance for a mistake as to its meaning. Yet he continues to get most woefully befogged himself, and endeavors to lead others into the same predicament. He assumes, virtually, that the Committee allow a principle to come in and affect their action, which "abrogates the requirement" of the law by which the School Committee are made to direct what books shall be used in the schools. This principle is quoted from the Report thus:—"This grant of power is qualified and controlled by the familiar principles of the Constitution. The equality of all citizens, and of all denominations or sects in religion, and the sanctity of conscience, whether in school or out of school, are not to be violated or invaded."

Now it is by no means true that the right of duty to prescribe what books shall be used is interfered with, in any objectionable sense, by this principle. The School Committee may, and should, prescribe the use of such books as will be best adapted to give thorough instruction in the branches of study which, according to law, must be taught in our public schools. They have a wide range from which to make their selection. They may exercise the fullest, freest discretion in such selection, always keeping in view the objects and purposes which the State proposes to itself in its establishment and maintenance of its school system, and remembering that these purposes are of a specific nature, and not to be confounded with the objects and purposes of schools established by private enterprise, and for the propagation, to a greater or less degree, of peculiar views.

So long as our public school authorities keep these objects in view, and do their utmost to bring about their attainment, their selection of text books can justly offend no one. They exercise the power conferred upon them by the laws, in the proper and legitimate way. No complaint will, or can be uttered, that the "sanctity of conscience" is "violated or invaded."

But, the moment they pass this line, the moment they begin to meddle with matters which the State professes to have no power over, to prescribe the peculiar religious book of any sect, no matter how large, influential, or respectable that sect may be, they pass the bounds set for their limitation. It is of no force to say that the Protestant version of the Bible has been read, by the pupils in our schools, for two hundred years, and that custom has made it law. If it is, as we assert, a violation of conscience, and a cause of offence to any portion of our citizens; if it is, as we assert, an assumption of power by the State, of which the State, by its organic law, disclaims the possession; there it is wrong, and cannot be justified. Writers upon this question who sympathize with "A Citizen," seem to think the question bears only upon the Catholics. But what will be the condition of things in those towns and cities where the Catholic population is increasing so rapidly as to lead to the belief that in a few years they will be enabled to impose any laws they please upon the Protestant minority? Can we complain if they, profiting by our example, shall compel the children of American Protestants to read the Douay version of the Bible, or perhaps attend mass and make confession? Would it be any thing else than an application of the same principle which "A Citizen" is so anxious to see applied to the minority in our own community? Let us guard against taking a course so hostile to the best interests of real Christianity. Let us leave the religious training of our citizens where our professions claim to leave it—in the hands of the parent, the pastor, and the Sabbath School teacher. Let us be content with making our public schools what they are designed to be, and keep them free from all influences which will drive from their precious privileges any class of our youth. Let us spare earnestly, one and all, in the appropriate sphere, for the dissemination of what we believe to be the true religion, remembering that all force and coercion upon matters of conscience alienate those we would convert, and put off the day when all shall be united and happy, under the great head of the universal church.

No possible good can result from insisting upon the exclusion from our schools of such pupils as refuse to read our version of the Holy Scriptures. Such a course will cause

the whole Catholic population to herd together and repel such influences as must bear upon and affect them, if they are encouraged to mix with our population. Treat them as outcasts and they will turn upon you and wound you; treat them as men and brothers and they will open their hearts to the light and heat which our free institutions cannot fail to shed upon them, and admit into their minds gradually, the freedom of thought which is fatal to intellectual and spiritual despotism.

ANOTHER CITIZEN.

DOMESTICS.

One of the most universal domestics I have in mind at the present moment, bears quite a short, curt name—"Don't." He seems to be the offspring of a rather worthy couple—"do not." I have known him be, at times, in singular company, and, with all my powers of observation, have been puzzled to define his position. For instance, one of the parents "Do" is a frequent companion; thus, "Do Don't." When these two are together, one can hardly understand why. We call to mind, however, that the fair haired are often joined to the dark or black, the willful to the amiable, the tasteful to the dowdy, the robust to the delicate, and the lively and sprightly to the dejected and sad.

Now, we have no difficulty in understanding the thing called the "man of the world" brings "Do" into; "Do and don't be done." This is beautifully clear, not to say explicit; written on the forehead so to speak; but "Do don't" has an air particularly its own, thus—and if you do not recognize it when you shall have read this description, I shall decide either that you are not a man of family, or you are a most favored man, or that you have no habit of observation—"Do don't" tease so all the whole time. I never did see—well, then, I shall go distracted. You recognize the air at once, of course you do, you can't help it. Countenances as long as the moral law, a gentle frown, head a little thrown back, the whole person decided in its bearing with a modest mixture of wobegoneness quite refreshing to the looker on.

It would fill a volume to record all the uses to which this domestic is put. Don't, gives the parting polish to the bright-faced school boy as he bounds from the door—don't loiter on the way—don't be tardy—the cheerful greeting on his return is, don't come into the house with your muddy boots—don't make such a noise; and oftentimes when the clever fellow near the maternal knee, just ready for a little pleasant chat; childish, perhaps, and therefore foolish; or ready with some boyish tale or fun—don't tease me to death—don't don't don't!

PINBROLO.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

JUNE.

June, lovely month, thou welcome thou;
The first of summer's train,
Before thy sceptre mild, we bow,
And own thy gentle reign.

Earth, robed in gala dress appears,
Thy glad approach to greet,
And casts with smiles and joyous tears,
Fresh garlands at thy feet.

The birds, to thee their matins sing
Among the leafy trees,
And fragrant flowers sweet incense fling
Upon the passing breeze.

We love thy sunny face, sweet June,
Thy gentle winning ways,
Thou bring'st to us the precious beam,
Of bright and happy days.

Reading, May 28th 1855.

FIRST MACKEREL.—The first Mackerel of the season, appeared in our market this morning. They were not very fat, but just about right for baking. Now if there is anything in the way of fish that we love, it is baked Mackerel. Brook Trout only are better. But as they are a delicacy that cannot be had, in these diggings we will be content. Once we lived in a hill country where brooks were plenty and Trout were an every-day dish with us. How our mouth waters as we think of it! If we cannot have Trout, Mackerel come next! and we will enjoy them while we can.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE.—Miss E. Ruggles has a large assortment of dry goods in No. 3 Lyceum Hall Building. This is right. Ladies should have one of their sex to attend to their wants when they go shopping. All our Dry Goods Stores have lady attendants now. This is recognising "Women's Rights" in a practical manner and we think the public heartily approve of it.

ROW.

Two or three of our "imported fellow citizens" had a fine time on Saturday night last. They had a "good time" till about two o'clock, when getting to be altogether too noisy, Mr. E. P. D. Kimball undertook to quiet them by asking them to go home and behave themselves. One of the party complied with the reasonable request and left for home immediately. The others had inherited rather too freely of the "crayster" to allow their rights to be invaded in this way, and expressed a determination not to comply, "anyhow." "Wouldn't go home till they got ready, not then either, be jabbers! unless they wanted to." Mr. K. let out his dog, (a bull mastiff, and a model dog) and again requested them to leave, at the same time advancing towards them, when he was hit with a brick on the head, and almost knocked down. At the same time the dog was imposed upon by having their run-jug smashed over his head! This the dog could not stand, and she proceeded to exercise her jaws upon their unsteady legs in a very efficient manner, lacerating one of them so badly that he has been confined to his bed ever since. When the dog had him down, he was quite willing to go home, or anywhere else, if they would only call the animal off, which, after a hard tussle, Mr. K. succeeded in doing. As it cost them ten dollars each, to "settle," we guess they will be more quiet for time to come.

THE Union Store, (Div 456 N. E. Protective Union,) has been removed from their old place of business, to the new store, No. 1 basement Lyceum Hall Building. The association has been fortunate in securing the fine rooms they now occupy and a large increase of business will undoubtedly reward their enterprise.

BUILDING AND BUSINESS.

Our people are doing something in the way of building. Pinkham & Brother have built a new store and tinware store, near the depot. A. Cummings Jr., is erecting an elegant house on Church street. A new house is going up on Gould street. A block of dwelling houses on Washington street by J. Carroll Smith, and the building formerly called the "Light House," is being converted into tenements by its owner Mr. Elton Damon, and we understand several houses are to be built in the delightful and romantic part of our village, called Oregon, also several in Badgerville, and some on Salem street. The spring, notwithstanding hard times and high prices, opens well for carpenters they are all busy with every appearance of a good season for business. Q.

"I hope 'Leon' will go to meeting often enough to know how to behave himself when he does go. Q.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1855.

AN ARTIST NOT IN HIS QUIET ROOM.

At ease in his easy chair;
While the balmy breath of flowers in bloom,
Fanned his fair cheek with its sweet perfume,
And swept through the golden air.

The soft eyes of maidens, young and fair,
Looked out from the silent wall—
For the artist's treasures glittered there,
In shining frames, with rubric hair—
Bright transcripts of beauty, all.

He gazed on the charms of lip and brow—
The gleam of their sunny eyes—
Nor noticed the sun had passed below
The horizon's edge, and the moon's clear glow
Was gilding the azure skies.

The artist slept. And his thronging dreams
Were bright as his waking hours;
He walked in light—and his golden gleams
Were flashing seen the crystal streams,
And the banks were gay with flowers.

His pathway led to a verdant wood,
With the sunlight streaming through;
When lo! at his side a maiden stood—
A maiden smiling, and fair, and good,
With cheek of roseate hue.

And then together they moved along,
'Neath the green hedges waving near—
While the maiden's voice, clear as the song
Of the bright-plumed birds the trees among,
Thrilled the artist's listening ear.

"You have studied well," the maiden said,—
"Your loved Daguerrean art;
Can trace on steel, by the sunlight shed,
Form of the face, and form of the hand—
Flash of the cheek, and line of each hair—
But fail to portray the heart."

"I have listened oft to words of praise,
That have cheered your toiling way;
Have traced your progress through mystic maze
And come, the curtain of cloud to raise—
I bring you a perfect Day!"

"Since at the first your off began—
Your toils on land and water—
How well you have prospered, every one?
And now, so long you have tried day's sun,
Suppose you try Day's daughter?"

The artist, traced with the vision bright,
Awoke from that dream of bliss!
Passed were the gloomy shadows of night—
Glorious the beams of the golden light—
And the lovely Day was his!

EXAMST.

* Suggested by a recent marriage in So. Reading.

COMPLIMENTARY.—A Daguerrotype picture was brought to our office for inspection the other day, taken on the open common, by Mr. M. C. Taylor. This seems to have been a

POETRY.

SOMETHING SMALL.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

The other day—it was not long ago,
A beggar went to one who makes a show;
Not for himself the beggar's tale was told,
But a widow, starving, sick and old,
He whom he prayed is rich, and oft displays
His generous name in ostentatious ways.
With bland exterior Dives sat and heard
The pious story—answered not a word
"Till it was done." "A little, sir, will serve,"
The pleading suppliant ventured to observe—
"A little, sir!" said Dives, as he showed
The spacious front-door of his big abode—
"A little, sir!" remember when you call,
I never, sir, do anything that's small."

WOBBURN RECORDS.

BIRTHS CONTINUED.

1846.

Pierce —, s John and Jerusha, born May 8.
Humphrey Henry Adams, s John O. and Lydia A., b May 9.
Pierce Edward Abel, s Sewell W. and Margaret, b May 16.
Bates Mary Ursula, d Harrison and Mary, b May 3.
Weston Frances, d John and Louisa, b May 31.
Carroll Albert, s John and Susan, born May 31.
Grammer Mary Elizabeth, d William T. and Mary E., b June 1.
Mullen Esther Maria, d William H. and Esther, b June 7.
Youngman Willis, s David and Mary A., b June 9.
Buckman Catherine, d William and Mary, b June 9.
McCarthy Ellen Margaret, d John and Mary A., b June 11.
Thompson Elmer, s Albert and Surial, born June 13.
Vaughan Nancy Wait, d William and Nancy, b June 15.
Richardson John Winslow, s John S. and Lydia, b June 15.
Sawyer —, s Samuel and Matilda, b June 17.
Porter Thomas Jefferson, s Benjamin T. and Mary, b June 17.
Dene, d A. K. b June 18.
Warren William Eugene A., s William D. and Abby, b June 19.
Pearson Herbert Judson, s Jesse W. and Melinda, b June 29.
Pierce Eliza Jane, d Edwin and Eliza S., born June 29.
Rand William Francis, s William M. and Lydia M., b July 4.
Young Susan Francis, d Sumner and Mary A., b July 4.
Fowle Eliza Maria, d Luke and Eliza R., b July 9.
Richardson William Henry, s Calvin B. and Lucy E., b July 2.
Carter Charles Waldo, s Albert and Phebe, b July 6.
Kendall George Edward, s James and Sarah T., b July 10.
Davis —, s Samuel H. and Hannah, born July 10.
Murphy Charles W., s Weymouth and Eliza J., b July 11.
Wade, d —, s William S. and Susan, born July 10.
Bennett —, s William S. and Susan, born July 10.
Fisk Georgianna, d Hiram and Louisa, born July 20.
Moreland Alice Maria, d Stephen R. and Sarah, b July 24.
Skinner Charles Fisher, s Stephen T. and Hannah, b July 28.
Whittemore John Alfred, s John and Louisa, b Aug. 2.
Page Charles Tilton, s Moses W. and Mary, b Aug. 4.
McKinchey Susan, d John and Fanny, born Aug. 13.
Breed —, d Roger J. and Malinda J., born Aug. 17.
Hooper George Edward, s Eleazer W. and Olive, b Aug. 23.
Richardson Amanda Fitzgerald, d Joseph T. and Elizabeth, b Aug. 23.
Weymouth Simon, s Simon and Adeline, born Aug. 26.
Richardson Kowetta, d Judethan and Rebecca, b Aug. 31.
Richardson Alonzo Leslie, s Barnabas jr. and Amanda, b Aug. 31.
Fraizer —, s Peter and Dorinda, b Aug. 10.
Rice Edward Walter, s Abner and Nancy G., b Sept. 5.
Tweed Mary Lamson d James and Sarah, b Sept. 5.
Gordwin Ella, d Francis and Caroline, born Sept. 9.
Elliott Lewis Henrie, s John W. and Lucinda, b Sept. 12.
Connelly Edward, s Owen and Bridget, born Sept. 12.
Brown Lydia Ann, d Nelson S. and Adelia, b Sept. 12.
Day Mary Caroline, d Thomas and Rosanna, b Sept. 14.
Lewis Emma Frances, d Francis and Julia, b Sept. 14.
Whitney Wallace M., s Wallace M. and Mary, b Sept. 18.
Caldwell Caroline Matilda, d Samuel and Eliza A., b Sept. 18.
Bell Lucella Irene, d James D. and Susan, b Sept. 22.
Riley —, s Patrick and —, born Sept. 23.
Swan —, s Charles and Mary, born Oct. 2.
Tyler Marietta, d James P. and Louisa, b Oct. 16.
Nichols Pamela W., d William and Pamela, b Oct. 17.
Collins Ellen, d John and Catherine, b Oct. 21.
Buckman Willis Howard, s Alvah and Susan, b Oct. 22.
Tidd Samuel Hutchings, s Jonathan and Harriet, b Oct. 25.
Smith Henry Euclid, s Elijah H. and Ann E., b Oct. 29.
Munroe Charles s Charles and Mary, b Oct. 30.
Pelky, —, b Nov. 5.
Stuckey Eugene Clement, s Daniel G. and Priscilla, b Nov. 9.
Trull Ellen Eliza d Alfred and Margaret, b Nov. 22.
Cutler Averilia, d William and Helen, born Nov. 22.
Butler Ann Eliza, d Aaron and Mary A., born Nov. 23.
Reed —, s Artemus and Elizabeth, born Nov. 25.
Kimball Curtis, s Thomas W. and Clara W., b Nov. 29.
Cutler Martha Ann, d David A. and Martha W., b Dec. 3.
Sprague George Augustus, s John B. and Mary E., b Dec. 5.
Burnham Rebecca Reeves, d Richard and Eliza A., b Dec. 8.
Shepherd Henry Martin, s John W. and Sylvia, b Dec. 15.
Kelly Joseph, s Joseph jr. and Beatrice, Dec. 15.
Dow Everline, d Elee. and Nancy E., b Dec. 24.
Holland Catherine d Patrick —, Catherine, b Dec. 27.
Robinson —, John and Abigail, b Dec. 31.
Tisdell Emma Louisa, d Thomas and Mary Ann, b Dec. 19.

1847.
Skinner Sarah Angelina, d Jacob and Sarah A., b Jan. 5.
Pearsons Henry Maria, d John T. and Martha s Jan. 9.

OUR OLIO.

"Lively and gossiping,
Stored with the treasures of the smiling world,
And with a spice of mirth, too."

OLD ITALIAN PROVERBS.

Compiled by a gentleman of Woburn.

A man should learn to sail with all winds.

He is a man indeed who can govern himself as he ought.

He that would live long must sometimes change his course of life.

When children are little they make their parents' heads ache; and when they are grown up, they make their hearts ache.

To preach well you must first practice what you teach others.

Use or the practice of a thing is the best master.

A man that hath learning is worth two who hath it not.

A fool knows his own business better than a wise man doth another's.

He who understands most is other men's master.

Have a care of—"had I known this before."

Command your servant, and do it yourself, and you will have less trouble.

You may know the master by his man.

He who serves the public hath but a scurvy master.

He that would have good offices done to him, must do them to others.

GOING THE WHOLE.—At the city election in Cleveland, on Monday, an old gentleman, after being duly elected and sworn judge, was asked whether he was an American citizen. He replied:—"I have been an American citizen for thirty-five years, and I have been naturalized, civilized and circumcised!" Sam roared and demanded the documents.

The President, in his speech to the Veterans of 1812, who recently visited the Executive Mansion, en masse, said:—"You are welcome to this house, of which you are the proprietors, and I but the tenant."

BETTER AND BETTER.—A candidate for county clerk in Texas, offered to register marriages for nothing. His opponent undismayed, promised to do the same and throw a cradle in.

LAW IN SIX DIVISIONS.
First, the beginning, or—incipiendum;
Second, the uncertainty—dupitendum;
Third, the delay—puzlerendum;
Fourth, the replication without—endum;
Fifth, monumet et honorum;
Sixth, remuneration fiddlerum.

A letter from Paris says—"Paris gives six days to business, and the seventh to the devil."

Two ears and but a single tongue,
By nature's law to man belong;
The lesson she would teach is clear,
Repeat but half of what you hear.

We often read 'hints to young men,'
The young men of our time require
something stronger than hints.

Forget injuries and remember benefits;
if you grant a favor, forget it—if
you receive one, remember it.

BRITISH PROGRESS.—The Americans must allow that we stump them. They, indeed, have a party of Know-Nothings, but we have a whole parliament of do-nothings, who do nothing because they know not what to do.—Punch.

Whoever is honorable and candid, honest and courteous, is a true gentleman, whether learned or unlearned, rich or poor.

SURE RESULT.—A good priest once said:—"Marry a pint of rum to a lump of sugar, and in less than an hour there will spring from the union a whole family of shillelahs and broken heads. The marriage ceremony can be performed with a toddy-stick."

Tears in a man's eyes are unusual, almost unnatural. Shakespeare beautifully and characteristically says:—

Touch me with noble anger!
O, let not woman's weapons, water-drops,
Stain my man's cheeks!

FRANKLIN.—Saxe, the punster poet, gives an excellent portrait of old Ben. Franklin in a single line:—

"A man of genius, ruled by common sense."

One of the greatest luxuries of life is to pay a bill and yet there are some people who know of no other indulgence in the thing at all, who never indulge square round and enjoy the such turn

A GENTLE BOARDING HOUSE.

A lady correspondent of the N. Y. Mirror, furnishes a few glimpses of life in a genteel boarding house:—

A very genteel establishment is Mrs. Puffit's—very. One may be assured of that by the manner in which the meals are served. There is no vulgar superfluity at Mrs. Puffit's table. The small quantity of food is placed symmetrically upon the greatest number of gilded plates. Coarse minded persons, unused to society, might say that there was not enough to eat. But what of that; the silver salt-cellars are carved superbly, and the napkins are of the finest quality; and even if the joints of meat have to be very carefully carved to make them "go round," surely the silver forks and finger glasses are ample compensation for such slight deficiencies. Things are called by their right names at Mrs. Puffit's too. She never asks any one if she shall help them to a potato; no, indeed! she inquires if she shall "accommodate you with a pomme de terre." Neither does she send a slice of pumpkin pie to Mr. Glubbins; she says, "Jeeves, the pompon pastry to Mr. Glubbing?" and Mr. Glubbins is forthwith provided with a triangular wedge of that article, nearly the size of his own forehead, and an immense silver fork to eat it with. And then it is worth something to see Mrs. Puffit preside. She always dresses in black velvet at dinner time; and she has such a pretty, juvenile way of shrugging her fat, white shoulders out of her bodice, and is so ingenious as to display off her pretty arms and glittering bracelets, that it is a treat to see her. And then the society!—they are not all common-place people at Mrs. Puffit's—not by any means. First and foremost there is Mr. and Mrs. Glubbins, from England, who having, of course, lost a large fortune and an estate of great magnitude, have come to this country for the purpose of taking notes of the manners and customs of the Americans. Then there are any quantity of dapper-like counter jumpers done up in pink and blue cravats, with enormous bows. And there is a maiden lady of some note in the literary world, who has written poetry of the most pathetic description for many years for the sole purpose of convincing the public generally that she is possessed of a distracted and disconsolate lover, residing at present in parts unknown. Then there is the Reverend Mr. Pinkman, who has been brought up on pin-cushions and pen-wipers, and other products of fancy fairs, and is only waiting for a suitable opportunity to start on a mission to the heathen. Then there is pretty Mrs. Barlow, who addresses her husband as "Chy-a-ries, love," before company, and boxes his ears in private. The domestic establishment consists of "Jeeves," the waiter, and one Irish girl, who is expected to do the work of six women, and sleeps in the coal-hole when she sleeps at all.—Home Magazine.

CURED BY FAITH.—The curative effect of faith is illustrated by the statement communicated recently to the public, by Dr. Alcott, as narrated to him by a Methodist clergyman. The letter states that a young woman in extremely feeble health, came to the belief that if he were to pray with her she would recover. After much hesitation he concluded to make an experiment, encouraged the invalid with the promise that he would soon gratify her wishes, visited her to prepare her mind for the exercise; and when the prayer could be delayed no longer, he knelt solemnly by her bedside, and prayed most solemnly and earnestly for her recovery. From this hour forth, it is said, she began to recover, and, in an almost incredibly short time she was well.

SOMETHING TO BE REMEMBERED.—We should make it a principle to extend the hand of friendship to every man who discharges faithfully his duties, and maintains good order—who manifests a deep interest in the welfare of general society; whose deportment is upright, and whose mind is intelligent—without stopping to ascertain whether he swings a hammer or draws a thread. There is nothing so distant from all natural claim as the reluctant, the backward sympathy, the forced smile, the checked conversation, the hesitating compliance, which the well off are apt to manifest to those a little lower down, and whom, in the comparison of intellect and principles of virtue, they frequently sink into insignificance.

How beautiful are the smiles of innocence, how endearing the sympathies of love, how sweet the solace of friendship, how lovely the tears of affection! These combined are all characteristic of woman. They are the true poetry of humanity, rich pearls clustering around the altar of domestic happiness.

A man died recently in Missouri, forbidding any administration of his estate. The administration being highly necessary, his son executed it, and afterwards thought he had performed an impious act. This idea got possession of his mind so entirely, that he became distracted, and shot himself last week.

"MA," said an inquisitive little girl, "will rich and poor people live together, or when they go to heaven?" "Yes, my dear, they will be all alike there." "Then, ma, why don't rich and poor Christians associate together here?" The rich mother did not answer.

THE SHARP-NOSED GENTLEMAN.—The Little Rock Arkansas Gazette, states that during the great struggle in a late Presidential canvass, a young man, whose face nature had formed a little on the pick-axe style, was one public day surrounded by a number of hearers, attentively listening to his efforts in electioneering, amongst whom was a plain old farmer who was afflicted with stammering, who thus accosted the said gentleman—"T-tell me, my friend, did-didn't you come from a rich na-na-borhood?"

"Yes, the people are most all well provided for. Why do you ask the question?" "Because, the Scriptures say that the rich grind the faces of the poor, and I see they have g-got you down to a p-point." The sharp-nosed gentleman left.

ROMANTIC.—The following thrilling extract is taken from an unpublished romance:—

"Listen to me, Gasparado. When first I met the Lady Arabella in the brilliant saloon of the Count de Pompereno, I was struck with the spiritual lustre of her dove-like eyes. In short, my friend, I loved her, although I knew nothing of her birth, fortune or station. 'Twas one moonlight eve, in the garden of the old chateau, when I pressed her 'to become my own, my cherished bride. She shrunk from me, saying, '—

"Thou knowest not whom I am," "I care not," said I, passionately. "Then I do!" cried she, in piercing tones. "I am your unknown washer-woman, and I'd thank you to pay me for the six pieces I washed for you last week!"

"Gasparado, I left forever the sunny clime of Italy a broken-hearted man."

"When you are thirsty," says a skillful modern writer, "drink water; when low-spirited, drink air."

READER, DO YOU WISH
A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION?
IF SO, USE THE
Balm of Thousand Flowers.
THIS BALM ERADICATES ALL
TAN,
PIMPLES, and
FRECKLES
From the Face, For Washing and Shaving, or
Cleansing the Teeth, leaving a beautiful
perfumed breath.



IT HAS NO EQUAL!
FETRIDGE & CO.,
BOSTON, AGENTS,
AND ALL RESPECTABLE DRUGGISTS.
The money refunded in all cases if the article does
not prove satisfactory.
PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS.
SOLD ALSO BY
JOHN J. PIPPY,
Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

NEW
CARPETINGS!
At Low Prices!
BENJAMIN DOW & CO.,
No. 120 Hanover, corner of Friend St., Boston.
HAVE just made large additions to their extensive
stock of Carpets, and are prepared to offer a good
assortment upon the most reasonable terms. The stock
consists of VELVETS, HUSBLES, TAPESTRIES, 3
PLYS, EXTRA SUPERINES, and low priced goods
of all kinds.
Tapestry Carpets, \$0.50 to \$1.50 per yard.
Three Ply do, 1.00 " 1.50 "
Extra Super do, 1.50 " 2.00 "
Heavy do, 2.00 " 2.50 "
Common do, 2.50 " 3.00 "
Also, Tapestry Ingrain Carpets, splendid patterns,
brilliant colors, 1 yard wide. For beauty of design and
brilliance of colors, they surpass the best 3 ply Carpets,
and are sold at a low price.
Also, a large stock of Painted Carpets, some as low
as 25¢ per yard.
Give us a call. a128-5w.

JOHN J. PIPPY,
Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

WASHING
MADE EASY AND PLEASANT, BY THE USE OF
Boston Chemical Washing
POWDER.
THIS WASHING POWDER IS WHAT BOYS
OH DEAR! IT IS SUCH
HARD WORK TO WASH

THE SUBSCRIBER having just received a variety of NEW TYPE, and a superior new JAMES PRESS, is prepared to execute all kinds of
PLAIN AND FANCY
JOB PRINTING,
in the best style of the Art, and at moderate prices, such as—
Books, Sermons, Reports, Catalogues, Programmes, Handbills, large and small, for Public Meetings, Exhibitions, Auction Sales, or Business Notices of every description; Business, Visiting, and Wedding Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Billheads, Circulars, Blank Notes, and Blanks of every description, and every kind of Plain & Fancy Printing that may be called for.
Printing in bronze and colored ink when desired.
JOHN J. PIPPY,
Woburn, Oct. 14, 1854.

DR. SKINNER'S BITTERS
DR. SKINNER IS IN THE FIELD
Doing Wonders.
A L of Dr. Skinner's friends will welcome him into the field of cure, after an experience of sixteen years, he has now brought out his great compound, and offers to the public, called "Dr. SKINNER'S" Repurative Wine-Vegitable Bitters," and, reader, if you are troubled with the Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Nervousness, General Debility, and all the ailments of the system, or if you wish your liver cleared of bile humors, your blood pure and healthy, and grow fat, look well, feel better, and do well, get a bottle of Dr. Skinner's Bitters; it will cost you only fifty cents, and the effect will be magical.
For sale in Woburn by E. Cooper, A. E. Thompson and W. S. Bennett; North Woburn, by Nichols, Wain & Co., April 55.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
HAVING PURCHASED THE
RETAIL DEPARTMENT
OF JOHN GOVE & CO.'S
CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS HOUSE,
Nos. 28, 30, 32, 34, and 36
Merchant's Row,
And 1 Market Square,
would respectfully invite the citizens of Middlesex county to favor them with a call, as they feel confident that they can show one of the largest and best stocks of Ready-Made Clothing
to be found in the city, consisting of Garments made from the different qualities and styles of Cloths, Cassimeres, Dressing and Vestings, all of which are manufactured expressly for them, and will be found to be of SUPERIOR QUALITY AND STYLE.

Under Shirts and Drawers,
White Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Ties,
CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
SHAWLS,
DRESSING ROBES,
Umbrellas, Valises, Carpet Bags,
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.
In this branch can always be found an extensive assortment of CLOTHS, PANTALOONERY & VESTINGS which we are prepared to manufacture into Garments of every description and style, and at the shortest notice, warranting to give satisfaction as to fit, workmanship and durability.
We would also state that we have retained the services of Messrs. W. D. Taylor and A. G. Benson, whose reputation as first class cutters has been long established, and as fast as they appear in the market.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
CORTHELL & FEARING
Boston, May 3, 1855.—3m

WEDDING, BALL, and FANCY
NATIONARY.
J. J. PIPPY, at the Woburn Bookstore, Plain, Gilt, and Fancy, American, and Ornamental Note and Letter Papers, Envelopes, Embossed, Wedding and Silver Ornamented Cards, Plain, Gilt, and Ornamented CARDS, Wedding and Ball Parties will find a variety of patterns to select from.
Dec 2 '54
WOBBURN BOOKSTORE,
Main Street.

WOOD! WOOD!!
THE subscriber having purchased a quantity of wood takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to supply them with wood of all kinds, at the lowest prices, and in the most prompt manner. He can be afforded, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit his share of the public patronage. All orders at or near his residence in Central Square will be promptly attended to.
Woburn, August 26th, 1854.
CALEB FRENCH.

Clocks! Clocks!! Clocks!!!
JUST received a lot of Brass Clocks, which will be sold at low prices. Prices from \$1 to \$10.
W.M. WESTON.
FURNISHING GOODS!
In this department may be found a large assortment of Goods usually found in Gentlemen's Furnishing Stores, consisting in part of—
Under Shirts and Drawers,
White Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Ties,
CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
SHAWLS,
DRESSING ROBES,
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FURNISHING GOODS!
In this department may be found a large assortment of Goods usually found in Gentlemen's Furnishing Stores, consisting in part of—
Under Shirts and Drawers,
White Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Ties,
CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
SHAWLS,
DRESSING ROBES,
Umbrellas, Valises, Carpet Bags,
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.
In this branch can always be found an extensive assortment of CLOTHS, PANTALOONERY & VESTINGS which we are prepared to manufacture into Garments of every description and style, and at the shortest notice, warranting to give satisfaction as to fit, workmanship and durability.
We would also state that we have retained the services of Messrs. W. D. Taylor and A. G. Benson, whose reputation as first class cutters has been long established, and as fast as they appear in the market.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
CORTHELL & FEARING
Boston, May 3, 1855.—3m

Clocks! Clocks!! Clocks!!!
JUST received a lot of Brass Clocks, which will be sold at low prices. Prices from \$1 to \$10.
W.M. WESTON.
FURNISHING GOODS!
In this department may be found a large assortment of Goods usually found in Gentlemen's Furnishing Stores, consisting in part of—
Under Shirts and Drawers,
White Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Ties,
CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
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Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
CORTHELL & FEARING
Boston, May 3, 1855.—3m

A CURE FOR ALL!!



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Citizens of the Union.—

You have done me the honor as with one voice, from one end of the Union to the other, to stamp the character of my Ointment with your approbation. It is scarcely two years since I made it known, among you and already, it has obtained more celebrity than any other Medicine in so short a period.

THOMAS HOLLOWAY,
38, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, New York.
ASTONISHING CURE OF SORE LEGS,
AFTER NINE YEARS' SUFFERING.
Copy of a Letter from Mrs. W. J. Langley, of
Hillsdale, York County, North Carolina,
U. S., dated November 1st, 1853.

77 READ HIS OWN WORDS.

To Professor Holloway.—Sir, It is not my wish to become notorious, neither is it my wish to write for the mere sake of writing, but to state that your Ointment cured me of one of the most dreadful cutaneous diseases that flesh is heir to, and which was considered by all who knew me, to be entirely beyond the reach of medicine. For nine years I was afflicted with one of the most painful and troublesome sore legs that ever fell to the lot of man, and after trying every medicine I had ever heard of, I resigned in despair all hope of being cured, but a friend among a people of a remote and remote Ointment, which caused the sores on my legs to heal, and I entirely regained my health to my agreeable surprise and delight, and to the astonishment of my friends.
(Signed) W. J. LANGLEY.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:—

Bad Legs, Contracted Joints, Lameness, Sore Throats, Bad Brains, Stiff Joints, Piles, Skin Diseases, Burns, Scalds, Ulcers, Stomach Disorders, Children's Diseases, Gout, Rheumatism, Sore Heads, Chills, Dropsy, Swellings, Sore Nipples, Wounds, Chapped Hands, Scalds, Sore Nipples, Wounds.

* Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 38, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, New York; also by all respectable Druggists and Chemists throughout the United States, in Pots, at 25¢, 50¢, and \$1.50 each. To be had Wholesale of the principal Drug Houses in the Union.

WASHING
MADE EASY AND PLEASANT, BY THE USE OF
Boston Chemical Washing
POWDER.
THIS WASHING POWDER IS WHAT BOYS
OH DEAR! IT IS SUCH
HARD WORK TO WASH

THE SUBSCRIBER having just received a variety of NEW TYPE, and a superior new JAMES PRESS, is prepared to execute all kinds of
PLAIN AND FANCY
JOB PRINTING,
in the best style of the Art, and at moderate prices, such as—
Books, Sermons, Reports, Catalogues, Programmes, Handbills, large and small, for Public Meetings, Exhibitions, Auction Sales, or Business Notices of every description; Business, Visiting, and Wedding Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Billheads, Circulars, Blank Notes, and Blanks of every description, and every kind of Plain & Fancy Printing that may be called for.
Printing in bronze and colored ink when desired.
JOHN J. PIPPY,
Woburn, Oct. 14, 1854.

DR. SKINNER'S BITTERS
DR. SKINNER IS IN THE FIELD
Doing Wonders.
A L of Dr. Skinner's friends will welcome him into the field of cure, after an experience of sixteen years, he has now brought out his great compound, and offers to the public, called "Dr. SKINNER'S" Repurative Wine-Vegitable Bitters," and, reader, if you are troubled with the Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Nervousness, General Debility, and all the ailments of the system, or if you wish your liver cleared of bile humors, your blood pure and healthy, and grow fat, look well, feel better, and do well, get a bottle of Dr. Skinner's Bitters; it will cost you only fifty cents, and the effect will be magical.
For sale in Woburn by E. Cooper, A. E. Thompson and W. S. Bennett; North Woburn, by Nichols, Wain & Co., April 55.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
HAVING PURCHASED THE
RETAIL DEPARTMENT
OF JOHN GOVE & CO.'S
CLOTHING
AND
FURNISHING GOODS HOUSE,
Nos. 28, 30, 32, 34, and 36
Merchant's Row,
And 1 Market Square,
would respectfully invite the citizens of Middlesex county to favor them with a call, as they feel confident that they can show one of the largest and best stocks of Ready-Made Clothing
to be found in the city, consisting of Garments made from the different qualities and styles of Cloths, Cassimeres, Dressing and Vestings, all of which are manufactured expressly for them, and will be found to be of SUPERIOR QUALITY AND STYLE.

Under Shirts and Drawers,
White Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Ties,
CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
SHAWLS,
DRESSING ROBES,
Umbrellas, Valises, Carpet Bags,
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Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
CORTHELL & FEARING
Boston, May 3, 1855.—3m

WEDDING, BALL, and FANCY
NATIONARY.
J. J. PIPPY, at the Woburn Bookstore, Plain, Gilt, and Fancy, American, and Ornamental Note and Letter Papers, Envelopes, Embossed, Wedding and Silver Ornamented Cards, Plain, Gilt, and Ornamented CARDS, Wedding and Ball Parties will find a variety of patterns to select from.
Dec 2 '54
WOBBURN BOOKSTORE,
Main Street.

WOOD! WOOD!!
THE subscriber having purchased a quantity of wood takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to supply them with wood of all kinds, at the lowest prices, and in the most prompt manner. He can be afforded, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit his share of the public patronage. All orders at or near his residence in Central Square will be promptly attended to.
Woburn, August 26th, 1854.
CALEB FRENCH.

Clocks! Clocks!! Clocks!!!
JUST received a lot of Brass Clocks, which will be sold at low prices. Prices from \$1 to \$10.
W.M. WESTON.
FURNISHING GOODS!<

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1855.

THE LIQUOR RIOTS.

The liquor riots in Portland have engrossed public attention during the past week, and though, as we write, the Portland disturbances have in a manner subsided, and order reigns throughout that city, yet it is more than probable that the strife but slumbers to burst out again at some new point, or at many points, where and when the law may be energetically put into operation. Many of our readers are already acquainted with the circumstances which led to the unfortunate death of one citizen, and the severely wounding of several others, at Portland, on the evening of Saturday, the 2d instant. In brief, it appears that Neal Dow, Mayor of Portland, and celebrated the world over as the originator of the "Maine Liquor Law," in conjunction with two Aldermen of the city, ordered a quantity of pure liquors from New York for the city liquor agency. When it became known that the liquors had arrived, a mob attacked the premises occupied by the agency, and having overcome the police, effected a forcible entrance. The Mayor then took measures, by having two companies of military placed under his orders, to protect the city property. The mob, so says what we consider the most authentic account, became more tumultuous on the arrival of the military, and refused to give way, whereupon the order to fire, was given by the Mayor and the result was as above stated. The military companies, and a strong police force, were then able to hold the mob in check, and prevent any further violence. Several indignation meetings of the citizens of Portland, have since been held, and Mayor Dow has been denounced as a murderer, a law breaker, and a villain of the deepest dye. He was subsequently arrested and tried before the Police Court, for a violation of the Liquor Law, in having purchased the said liquors for the agency, but was of course acquitted of any criminal intent. The conduct of Mayor Dow in ordering the military to fire on his fellow citizens at a time when "we think no outbreak of a serious character, to quell which the sacrifice of human life became necessary, was to be apprehended, is censurable in the highest degree, and even criminal. Wherever there is a law prohibiting the unrestricted use of intoxicating liquors we believe that good results will follow its operation, and are therefore anxious that city and town authorities should be sustained in giving it force and effect, but not at the sacrifice of the lives of our neighbors and friends. If the great and benevolent principles of Temperance cannot be made to prevail when aided by the force of sunsion, good example and the authority of the law, without recourse to the use of deadly weapons, guided perhaps by a dangerous fanaticism, then the people will be quick in applying the proper constitutional remedy, by repealing laws so repugnant to public opinion. But we contend that no necessity exists, either in Maine or Massachusetts, to enforce the liquor laws at the point of the bayonet, or the muzzle of the musket of an armed soldiery. If a calm, self-possessed, firm and deliberate man had been Mayor of Portland, instead of the excitable Neal Dow, the melancholy scenes of Saturday last would never have occurred. Portland is quiet and the law prevails; no liquor is known to be sold within the city, except by the authorized agent. Boston bears the outward signs of peace, though a volcano is daily gathering strength and rumbling underneath the strata of society ready to burst or subside at the final decision of the superior courts; liquors are freely sold in all parts of the city, though liquor dealers are daily sentenced to ignominious incarceration in prison. The end is not yet.

REFRESHING RAIN.—The refreshing rain of the present week has gladdened all nature, making the fields, the trees, and the gardens look bright, and green, and beautiful, and promising an abundant harvest.

GAS!—The Directors of the Woburn Gas Light Company, are proceeding in the right direction, and will probably contract for the works before many days. We will shortly be enabled to throw more light on the subject.

FOOT RACE.—On Tuesday evening last a foot race from North Woburn along Main Street one mile, took place between Charles Morris and Clark. Morris ran his mile in 5:40, winning the race easily.

UNITED STATES MAGAZINE for June, as usual a capital number, is on our table, well stored with choice and instructive reading.

Frank Forester's *Monthly Instructor* for June, received.

A SPIRITED EDITOR.—G. W. Brown, of the *Herald of Freedom*, is one of the most independent editors in the West. He is said to stand six feet in his boots, and his personal appearance argues great resolution to carry out his purposes. Hear how he talks about the Parkville mob, and the threats that have been made against him:

"A FREE PRESS.—It was said by the rioters in Parkville, last Saturday, that the destruction of the *Lancaster* office was designed as an example to others, and it was very knowingly hinted that ours will meet a similar fate. Very well; we have concluded to give any number of persons who wish to perpetrate such an act of folly, a free press to 'Kingdom come,' and we pledge them every assistance in our power. Probably many of them never took an upward journey, and would like to try the experiment of sailing on a blaze of glory, such as a couple of kegs of gun-powder, exploded at an opportune occasion would furnish. We have not a member of our family, ourselves included, who would not deem a transit into a future life with *conspicuous courage* of a goodly number of printing press destroyers as a favor rarely to be met with."

Should the *Herald of Freedom* office at any time be invaded for the purpose of destruction we give this timely warning to all, both friend and foe, that unless they wish to "go to" they had better keep aloof from its immediate vicinity, for the purpose is fixed, and the consequences cannot be prevented. We have prepared a duplicate copy of our subscription books, and that subscribers may not be losers by any contingency that may occur, we hereby authorize and depute our most esteemed friend and General Agent, H. A. Billings, to resume the publication of the *Herald of Freedom*, should it be suspended by violence, at such point as he may designate; and we further donate to him our entire efforts in the publication of such paper, with this one condition, that he shall give the advocates of slavery "Jesse" during the balance of his life.

CONCERT.—We beg to call attention to the concert of the "SINGING SISTERS," to be given at the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening. They are every where spoken of as singers of extraordinary power. A quartette by four females is indeed a novelty.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK.—This excellent institution has met with unusual success since its organization about a year since. On the second of the present month there were 513 depositors, the cash deposited amounting to \$12,395. We would remind intending depositors that all sums over one dollar deposited prior to the first of July, the commencement of the quarter, will bear interest from that date.

STOPPING NEWSPAPERS.—A certain man hit his toe against a pebble stone, and fell headlong to the ground. He was vexed, and under the influence of anger and active self-sufficiency, he kicked off mother earth right saucily. With unperturbed gravity, he looked to see the globe itself dissolved and come to naught. But the earth remained, and only his poor foot was injured in the encounter. This is the way of man. An article in the newspaper happens to touch him in a weak point, and straightway he sends word to stop his paper. With great self-complacency, he looks on to see a crash, when the object of his spleen shall cease to be. Poor fool, he has only hit his toe against a pebble, and injures to no extent, nobody but himself.

The above short paragraph—which we clip from an exchange—hits at a class of people some few of whom will be found in every community. They will generally be known as creatures of one darling idea, with which their brain is stuffed to expletion, to question which brings down their all of animosity, and in their puny rage they cry out "stop my paper." They are also, however, frequently recognized by editors as men whose public professions of principle change as often and as readily as the vane on the church spire changes with the wind, to suit the circumstances of the times and their own individual interests. Our eight years of journalism would afford a short chapter of experiences of this description, not a little amusing; short, because we have but few of them to relate, and we may some fine day give our readers a chance to laugh over them, when they will be brought down to the latest date.

WOBURN LIQUOR AGENCY.—Mr. Elbridge Trull has been appointed agent for the sale of pure liquors in the town of Woburn. No person better calculated to discharge the onerous duties of the agency could have been selected.

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CHelsea HOSPITAL.—Collector Penrose, of the Boston correspondent of the New York *Herald* thus speaks of the contemplated new Marine Hospital at Chelsea, and of General Penrose, to whose efforts mainly its establishment is due. The compliment to this energetic and faithful public officer, now a resident of Woburn, is fully merited:—

The preparatory work on the new Marine Hospital has been commenced at Chelsea—

ground having been broken, and the building itself to be commenced the middle of next month, with the intention that it shall be almost completed at the close of the year. The office will be 140 feet long and 32 in depth, with two wings, that are to extend back 100 feet. In height it will be three stories, and will accommodate 250 patients. The materials will be brick and hammered granite. Every sort of convenience will be attached to the building, and the comfort of the inmates studiously consulted. It is to front on High street, and will command from any side some of the most beautiful views in the country, in which rural sights, marine scenery, and towns and villages will be mingled. For purity of air no better sight could have been selected. For this institution, which will be so creditable to the government, the seafaring interest will be indebted to General Penrose, one of the most noiseless of our public men, but whose indefatigable industry and active benevolence have won for him the regards of all. He it was who brought the subject before government in such a manner that it could not be neglected longer, and urged the measure with arguments so powerful that it was successfully carried through. With a less diligent and earnest advocate we should have had to wait many years for the accomplishment of a much needed reform. The old building will be torn down or removed, and a large quantity of land be given up to useful purposes.

TOWNS.—A writer in the *Cambridge Chronicle* thinks the toads deserve a word as well as the birds, and so puts forth a strong plea in their behalf,—one of our selfish human pleas, to be sure,—the argument being that the animals in question destroy our enemies,—the slugs, flies, bugs, &c! This paragraph in the communication shows how the toad may be made an ally of—

"We have in our garden a small nursery of plum trees, which have been nearly destroyed by the canker worms. Last season we commenced shaking them off. One day we observed many toads about these trees, that on approach became frightened and retreated in great haste to their retreats in the neighboring bushes. Soon finding that they were not pursued, they commenced hopping back and eagerly caught with avidity every canker worm as it descended on its tiny thread. We counted at one time thirty immediately around our feet. Day after day we fed them with their favorite food, and they became so tame as to follow us, watch our hand, and take the worm from our fingers."

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

COMPOSED on the passage of CALVIN BROOKS of Woburn, from this to the spirit world, on the evening of the third of June 1855, in the 35th year of his age. Respectfully dedicated to his relatives and friends in the body,

BY A. B. N.

The old man's gone, his time is o'er,
No more his form our hearts shall gladden,
His earthly step we hear no more,
No more his pains our hearts can sadden.
He died as gently as the day,
His life closed as a pleasant story,
And angel spirits paved the way,
His spirit trod to realms of glory.

His work was done, he'd fought to fear,
His mission here on earth was ended,
And safely to another sphere,
Congenial spirits him attended.
He rests with the spirit world,
Yet he is with us in our dwelling,
And with us sits in sweet accord,
When spirit songs our hearts are swelling.

Yes, he is gone, and yet not gone,
We feel his loving presence round us,
We cannot, cannot feel alone,
The tie is not yet broke that bound us,
In realms of purest light he is—
A higher sphere of work and duty—
Where love and angel ministry,
Unite to form a world of beauty.

Gently each lingering breath he drew,
The ties of life did gently sever,
And from the clay the spirit flew
To dwell in realms of light and cheer.
We do not mourn his earthly loss,
His years were ripe, his head was hoary,
His gained refined gold for the dross,
And left this life for endless glory.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

MR. PIPPY.—Sir, I send you an account of experiments on soils to retain water.

Quartz sand when it has absorbed water will begin to drop from 100 pounds dry soil, water, - - - - - 25 lbs.
Calcareous Sand, - - - - - 29 "
Loamy Soil, - - - - - 40 "
English Chalk, - - - - - 45 "
Clay Loam, - - - - - 50 "
Pure Clay, - - - - - 70 "

Power of soils of absorbing heat during sunshine.—Dark colored becomes heated in a greater degree, say from 110 to 150, while the air in the shade would range from 70° to 80°. Pasty soils cool as much in one hour as the same bulk of clay in two hours, and of sand in three hours, but the soil that first cools the dew first begins to form on. In wet soils, bones, wood ashes, rape dust, nitrate of soda, and other artificial manures are almost thrown away. Green sand soils are found to be productive.

W. F.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

THE BILLERICA CELEBRATION.

MR. EDITOR.—Sir, a few of the historical facts which came under review at the recent celebration in Billerica may interest your readers.

The town of Billerica was settled by emigrants from Billerica, Essex County, England. In the old records it is spelt Billerikey, Billerikeya and Billerica. It was incorporated May 29th 1655. The General Court granted 500 acres of land on the conditions "that the town be settled with twenty families at least within three years, that the ordinances of God may be settled and encouraged in said place of Billerica." In three years Rev. Samuel Whiting was called to settle over them in the gospel ministry. They agreed to give him the privilege of a "ten acre lot" containing 113 acres of upland and 12 acres of meadow, and a comfortable house, if he should continue with them during his life. They engaged to pay him £40 for the first two years, £50 for the third, £60 for the fourth, and to "better his maintenance as the Lord should better their estates." Two years later they built a meeting house with a thatched roof and without galleries. There were no public schools for twenty-four years, but every family was a school and all the children were taught to read. The Bible was constantly used as the reading book. In 1675 the select men passed an order that the old children and youth over eight years of age should be sent to meeting to receive instructions in the Catechism. Mr Whiting's ministry continued nearly fifty years and he was greatly beloved and useful. The ministry of Mr. Whiting,

Rev. Samuel Ruggles, Rev. John Chandler and Dr. Cummings extended over a period of more than 150 years.

The town of Billerica had its share in the Indian warfare. In 1629 the Indians suddenly fell upon this settlement and killed eight; and in 1695 they killed and captured fifteen of the inhabitants.

In the great revolutionary struggle of our fathers the town of Billerica bore an honorable part. John Adams made the remark "that no one could understand or account for our history, without comprehending our towns—so grand has been the educational work which they have performed."

When the great question of American Independence was agitating the Colonies, the pulse of Liberty beat in every town and in every heart. The inhabitants of Billerica felt the mighty impulse. The following record will speak for itself.

"At a legal town meeting of the freeholders and other inhabitants of Billerica, upon an adjournment, May 23d 1776. Dr. Timothy Danforth, moderator.

The question was put, whether said town will, in conformity to a resolve of the honorable House of Representatives of this colony, advise our Representatives that if the honorable Congress shall, for the safety of the colonies, declare themselves independent of Great Britain, they, the inhabitants, will engage with their lives and fortunes to support them in the measure? It passed unanimously in the affirmative."

The Declaration of Independence was the declaration of the people and it becomes their descendants in successive generations to preserve in perpetual remembrance the principles and the virtues of those who laid so well the foundations of this Republic.

G.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

NEW YORK, June 5, 1855.

An experience of city life, more pleasant to learn by record than by trial, is looking for the wretched bachelor, an outcast by position, and a vagabond by fate, having determined within his solitary self to take new, or change his former lodgings, wades through the captivating advertisements of the morning papers wherein delightful homes in a most healthy and quiet neighborhood, without children, and all the modern improvements, are pictured, wanders forth in quest of a habitation. Let us make call number one with him.

We mount the steps of an imposing house, on a fashionable street, with a neat bit of paper pasted beside the door, whereon a female hand has traced words to the effect that a few single gentlemen can find the comforts of a home within. A pull at the bell brings to the door a weebone Biddy, the set of whose garments indicate that they were hurried on without the superfluity of daylight or a mirror and whose rebellious hair, scornful of the durance of comb or pin, is of that suspicious quality most sickening in bread and biscuits. She waves us into a parlor, in the furnishing and arrangements of which, faded gentility and sham taste go halves, and summons her mistress. This important personage makes her appearance, habited in black silk, the outer sign of widowhood and a chastened spirit, and immediately conceives a motherly liking for us, and although she always requires the best of references, she is satisfied of our high character, and standing by a certain goodness she can discover in our eyes. As our organs of vision have indicated their quality on all similar occasions, we bear the praise meekly and ask to see the rooms. We are led up two flights of stairs into a decent apartment which has certainly been used before, and has a worn, jaded look, much like that of the servant girl who admitted us. It is now our prospective mother develops her internal resources. Lighting a gas burner, and taking a position of command, she rides herself of a random, disjointed speech, something in this wise:—"This, gentlemen, is a most beautiful room. The ceiling is lofty, the air pure, and the views are never found. From the window is a most beautiful view of the shipping, and on Sunday, I pledge you in honor it is most delightful to see the crowds going to church. Yonder is a beautiful closet, with beautiful boxes, and the hair mattress, on the beautiful French bedstead, is beautifully springy. Those bureau drawers are much larger than they look, and beautiful for shirts. If you should go down into my beautiful basement, you would find a lovely white damask table cloth upon a beautiful table, silver forks, ivory-handled, self-balancing knives, three kinds of meat, cold coffee in the morning, and strong tea at night. And then we are such a happy family. I myself am a highly educated woman, accustomed to the first society, my daughter plays the piano most beautifully, and my brother-in-law makes such witty remarks that really we know no unhappiness, but if anything, as Mr. Plum, who has the room adjoining this, remarked to me one day, we suffer from too much joy. If my young men wish to receive a friend, and have a quiet glass of punch,—young men will, sometimes, you know,—I always give a cheerful assent, and can any one have more at home? If you ever smoke [here we blush, and look guilty,] you can step out upon this beautiful piazza and enjoy a segar in peace; for here boys never call out 'puff ahead, swell head,' to your boarders. Now you wish to take this room won't you? Upon my honor, twenty young men have been here to-day to see it, and were positively in raptures with it, but your appearance delights me, and I am sure you will secure it. Can come in at any time of night, and hot and cold water upon every floor. You will take it won't you? Compounding with conscience for a white lie, we promise to call again, and tear ourselves away, and secure "the comforts of a home," where there is less pretensions and gas. But, dear young lady reader, if you have a lover in Gotham, "boarding," remember him in your orison, and fear lest your timid perverseness to "name the day," joined to the toughness of his beef, and the rancidity of his butter, urge him to suicide.

Speaking of suicides, a thing of that sort transpired last Saturday evening, which made a stir among the fancy. A Philadelphian, who for some time held the office of Inspector of Customs and City Register, in San Francisco, Ca., where about a year ago he deserted a wife and two children, came to this city with some \$30,000. This he squandered in fast living, gambling, and other vicious courses, and meanwhile fell into desperate love with a harlot living under the roof of the famous Cinderella Marshall. The reporters describe her as a pretty animal, and as she scorned the matrimonial and other advances of the Ex-Inspector, he called at her residence, and finding her still obdurate, he deposited a half ounce of lead beneath his temple bone, and rolling down a flight of stairs to the very feet of the mistress of the palace of sin, dismissed his unshriven spirit to its last account. What a warning, more pungent than pulpit preaching can utter, to the thousands of young men just sporting in the outer circles of dissipation, deaf and blind to the roar and whirl of the inner Maelstrom, full of despairing shrieks, remorseful wallings, and pale corpses of victims gone before.

Yesterday the Census Marshalls began their visitations. To an iron-nerved beef-eater, with a clear conscience, and everything above board in his moral, domestic, and pecuniary relations, the visit of one of these inquisitives is of little moment, but to ladies of an uncertain age, who are compelled by the overhanging sword of a heavy fine, to disclose facts in horrid figures; to the sham business man, whose costly equipage and splendid up-town residence, are false exponents of a real bankruptcy; to the O'Flannagans, who have quietly sunk the Emerald Isle, and stood forth as Native Americans; and all who from any cause have reason to dread a too strict inquest, the advent of this official, with his long roll of searching questions, is most devoutly to be feared.

The telegraphic news of the Liquor Riot in Portland, Me., has created much excitement here. The opponents of the Prohibitory Law, anger from the shocking occurrence a reaction against the law in Maine, and effectively throughout the country. From the imperfect and perhaps partial accounts we have received of the affair in this city, such a conclusion seems warrantable, and without censuring any parties until the whole facts are before me, I would suggest that the good citizens of Maine are pushing the enforcement of this law too far. A measure which excites riots, and renders it necessary for citizen-soldiers to fire upon and kill their neighbors, cannot I think, permanently aid a great moral cause.

Delegations from the various K. N. lodges, on Saturday evening last, presented James W. Barker, Esq., with a set of plates, consisting of 105 pieces. A dinner was partaken at the Collamore House, and with decidedly American speeches, toasts and music, the festivities ran into "the small hours." The K. N. defeat in Virginia was something of a "stunner," as the party newspaper organs evidently feel the less said about the milk in that cocoa nut the better. These are beginning to advise an open declaration of opinion and action, and last evening a meeting was held at Stuyvesant Institute, to make in a liberal, comprehensive spirit, an open declaration of American principles. A declaration of faith was read by Cornelius Matthews, and adopted by a small but enthusiastic meeting.

The weather is a delightful mixture of sunshine and cool, and just at this moment the shrill cry of "Strawberries," comes in at my open window for the first time this season, as they are not hawked about until they have been on sale in the market several weeks.

GOOD MANAGEMENT.—How much some persons lack this qualification—A man by purchasing his clothing at Oak Hall, Boston, can save enough in a short time to purchase at the same place an extra suit. He wise and study calculation.

Stoneham Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

MACHINE POETRY.

A few years ago there might have been seen, Upon the main street between Stoneham and Reading, A little red schoolhouse, it stood quite alone,
Not even a tree or a branch o'er it spreading.

At this "institution" my's nudes began,
How everything looked, I can well recollect—
Not far from the door a little brook ran,
Where we used to play looking for snout, I expect.

This schoolhouse, though small, in renown it was great,
For 'twas always the scene of some mischief or fun,
And it may not all be amiss should I state,
That for this very reason 'twas called Number one.

Most the teachers we had 'were kind to a fault,
Yet they had an old notion of ruling the school,
For the slightest offence they'd commence an assault,
With that formidable weapon—I mean the ferule.

Should you pass a book, or a pencil recite,
To your neighbor, without a permission to speak,
They'd loudly command you—step into the floor,
Then on the bare hand they'd apply it, ker-whack.

Sometimes round the feet they would make the bird whistle,
Which would make the poor urchins to dance in despair,
And while they would dance the switch it would whistle,
A strain of some quick and snail-stirring air.

Then they'd tell they did dead to perform the sad task,
(We were told to believe though we never denied it.)
But I guess (though they tried to look stern as a hawk),
They were laughing inside at the time they applied it.

Oh! when will the day of the ferule have end,
Or when will the whistling of birches cease,
That the teacher will be to the pupil a friend,
And allow him to cut up his capers in peace.

But lest you get wearied with such a long stretch
Of what every schoolboy doubtless knows well,
I will here send off my description, or sketch,
Of the experience of one who has been through the mill.

GEORGE.

Stoneham, May 25th 1855.

THAT PICTURE.

As no one in this place seems to admire
Gardner sufficiently to call for his likeness,
which we have offered to sell for half
price since his apostasy, or at least gross
inconsistency in refusing to sanction those
doings of the Legislature which he himself
had previously encouraged, we are glad that
persons abroad have glanced at our "Adver-
tisement." In the Journal of May 26, we
noticed the following enquiry from a South
Reading Correspondent, which we take to be
our friend "M." whose brief articles we
love so well to peruse from week to week:—

"Will the writer in the Stoneham Department
inform us if he has yet disposed of that
likeness of the Chief Magistrate; and if not,
whether it has increased in value since the
Veto of the Personal Liberty Bill?"

To this we would reply, that after said Veto

we concluded to offer the portrait, which by the way is a very natural likeness of one of the best looking men in the State, for one third the first cost. But by reading an unusually interesting article in the Woburn Department of the same number of the Journal, over the signature of G. O. S. (Gospel?) we perceive another writer kindly consents to take the picture at the original offer, that he may hang it up by the side of Stephen Arnold Douglas, and others of that class.

Well, if this new friend will take it off our hands he shall have it at his own price, at any price most satisfactory to himself; but if not previously called for, or disposed of, we now take the liberty of announcing that it will be sold at Public Auction, in connection with other Engravings, Miscellaneous Books, articles of Furniture, &c., &c., about the first of September. At that time an opportunity will be presented, not only for the utterance of farewell words, but for the securing of excellent bargains on the part of citizens from neighboring towns and our numerous friends in Stoneham.

FIRST RATE SELECTION.—We understand that a reliable Temperance man, Samuel Cloon, Esq., has been appointed Agent to sell Spirituous liquors for Medicinal and Mechanical purposes in this place. A most excellent and safe appointment, say we.

A WOLF IN WOLF'S CLOTHING.—The Rev. J. C. Lovejoy can no longer be regarded as "a wolf in sheep's clothing" for he has now become openly identified with the drunkard and the drunkard-maker; and has gone so far in opposing the new Temperance law of Massachusetts and encouraging the sale and use of intoxicating drinks, that unlike his former coadjutor, Matthew Hale Smith, he could not possibly even obtain admission into an Episcopalian church. The fruit of the Holy Spirit, according to Scripture, is "love, joy," &c., but this Love-joy of Cambridgeport, in whom we once had so much confidence, is the fruit of a far different spirit. Why he has recently countenanced by presence and voice, some of those gatherings in which if Satan himself had been present, he would have been astonished, and exclaimed, as he did on a former occasion,

"Ye are too hot for me,
Ye men of this upper air,
I'll get me back to my sulphur sea,
And be ready to meet you there!"

TRASK, vs. TOBACCO.—From two pamphlets which have lately come to hand, one an "Address on the pernicious effects of Tobacco," the other an "Appeal to a Clergyman on the use of Tobacco," we are glad to perceive that our old friend is not yet discouraged in his self-denying efforts; but is battering as vigorously as ever in his warfare against the vile weed. Go on, friend George, in thy mission of benevolence and mercy; we bid thee an earnest and hearty God-speed.

From the statements, which we doubt not are truthful, contained in one of these newly published documents, it appears that Tobacco "costs more that Education or Religion, the Army or Navy. It costs England and America a sum sufficient to support 59,000 ministers with a salary of \$1,000; or more than 100,000 missionaries. The students in one college pay more than \$6,000 for cigars yearly. The evil is coming upon the nation as a flood, 20,000, it is believed, are killed by it annually. The nation pays about \$20,000,000, and the church about \$5,000,000 in its yearly consumption."

CAN IT BE TRUE?—Many of the papers, secular and religious, into which we have looked of late, contain the following singular announcement:—"The Society for the relief of Indigent Clergymen, do not allow the donations thereof to be made public, fearing that if it were known by the parishioners of a poor country minister, they would deduct a like amount from his salary."

TOUCHING AND TRUTHFUL.—Says a modern writer, "If the Spring put forth no blossoms, in Summer there will be no beauty, and in Autumn no fruit; so if youth be trifled away without improvement, manhood will be contemptible, and old age miserable."

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

Died at South Reading, June 1st, Mrs. Mary Emiline Perkins, wife of Mr. A. C. Perkins, and daughter of Capt. Charles Bickford, Wakefield, N. H., aged 36.

Death is at all times a sad and important event; but when it enters the family circle, and marks for its victim the youthful and devoted wife, an affectionate mother, a constant and ever sympathizing friend, it seems to us peculiarly sad and impressive.

Mrs. P. was a woman of strong attachments. Those that she loved, she loved ardently and constantly, and her great aim seemed to be to make all happy who came within the sphere of her influence. She in return had a large circle of friends and acquaintance, those who not merely esteemed her as a friend, but regarded her almost as a mother. Mrs. P. was a woman who enjoyed life. She saw much in this world to rejoice the heart, and was surrounded with many of those domestic blessings and comforts which tend very much to soften life's ills, and smoothe her rugged paths. She was not, however, a mere worldling. She believed that there was a God in heaven, who was worthy of being loved and worshipped by all his intelligent creatures. She had made her peace with that God, and lived a Christian life; and although death came to her at an unexpected moment, still did she with the most perfect calmness, express her willingness to depart, that she might enter into that rest that remaineth for the people of God. But she has gone! With her, life's drama is finished, life's duties are done, and the veil which hides from us the dark and mysterious future, has for her been drawn aside, and she has entered into the land of light and glory.

"Behold fond man,
See how the pictured life, pass some few years,
The flowers Spring, the Summer's ardent strength
Thy sober Autumn fading into age,
And pale, concluding Winter, comes at last,
And shuts the scene."

ALBION STREET.

It is usually known what time a government vessel is expected home, and landlords from New York and Baltimore, are almost invariably here to induce the sailors to return with them

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- "Do Spiritualists Respect the Bible," by Biblist, is too lengthy for our columns.
- "LESS." Want of space forbids the "Rum Story."
- "PUBLIC SPIRIT." Winchester, desires to stir up the energies of the fire department, but we fear his letter would only stir up the wrath of the firemen.
- "A CITIZEN." Your letter of the 7th instant does not appear to bring out any thing new on the affair of the Winchester School Report, and as we have freely afforded much space for the unrestricted discussion of the question at issue, we think it would be well to forgo its further agitation, unless some new feature should be developed.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1855.

European News.

The Foreign news by the steamship *Atlantic* is of the highest importance. Life, energy and action at length begin to characterize the allied army in the Crimea, and a succession of brilliant victories is the result. From the triumphs of the 22d, 23d and 24th of May it may be fairly presumed that "Sebastopol not taken" will soon cease to be a reproach and a by-word. Prompt energy and sound judgment on the part of the commanders of the allies have been the only bar to victory since the siege of Sebastopol was commenced. If a Napoleon, a Soult, a Murat or a Wellington had been at the head of the allies the Crimea would long since have fallen into their hands. That the Russians have so long held Sebastopol—impregnable as that fortress may be—is not the fault of the soldiers but owing to the inertness and want of prompt action on the part of the commanders, more particularly perhaps the commander in chief of the English forces—Lord Raglan. French, English and Turkish soldiers have proved themselves a match for three times their number of Russians on all occasions when they have been engaged, and it is not to be supposed that in storming a series of fortresses their established courage and superior martial qualities would be at fault. The position of the allies, by the capture of Kertch and the possession of the Sea of Azoff, is much improved, as it must cut off all communication between the Crimea and the rest of Russia by way of the straits of Kaffa. A like movement on the north-west would prevent all communication between the Russian army and the interior, and probably lead to the destruction of the forces within Sebastopol. In another column we give the most important details of the news received.

THE K. N. CONVENTION.—During the past week the Convention of the K. N. National Council at Philadelphia has excited an unusual amount of public interest, owing to the division of Northern and Southern delegates on the slavery question. We are rejoiced to see that in the convention Governor Gardner manfully confronted the South in favor of free institutions and went as far, and was even as bold and independent in his advocacy for human freedom, as Senator Wilson. The resolutions submitted by the North having been negatived in the Convention, the Northern delegates withdrew and held a meeting on Thursday, Hon. Henry Wilson in the chair. Great unanimity prevailed at the meeting and an appeal from the council to the people was determined upon, adopted and signed by all the delegates present.

THE WOBURN PHALANX will parade in this town at one o'clock on Tuesday next, and in the afternoon proceed to Manchester, where they will remain for the night, and on Wednesday visit Nashua and Lowell, returning to Woburn by the last evening train. We learn that extensive preparations have been made for the reception of the Phalanx in the several towns they intend to visit. The Salem Brass Band—second to none in the state,—will accompany the Phalanx. The company will doubtless have a most pleasant excursion, and enjoy themselves exceedingly, as they richly deserve.

LIQUOR LAW.—The unconstitutionality of the new liquor law has become almost a fixed fact, from the opinion of eminent counsel employed—we know not by whom, but suppose by the liquor dealers of Boston—to investigate its legality. What the opinion of the Judges may be remains yet to be announced. If the opinion given is sustained by the supreme court, rum-selling, drunkenness and debauchery will run rampant throughout the state till another law, within the limits of the constitution, is enacted. It is a pity that the liquor law, as it now stands, could not have a fair trial of at least two years, by which time public opinion would decide on the desirability and necessity of continuing its stringent enactments.

Be Independent.

There is far too little of honest independence among men; far too small a number who can say with the poet, "Pledged to no party's arbitrary sway. We follow Truth where'er she leads the way."

Many a man who glories in his own independence, however, is unwilling that others should be equally independent, if differing from him in opinions and practices. For our single self we can say that

"Independence is our motto,
Usefulness our aim;
Wedded to no human creed,
By no man enslaved."

We belong to no political organization or secret society whatsoever, and choose to be considered a *Unionist* in religious principle. But if others prefer to join the Whigs or Democrats, the Free Soilers or Native American movement, let them be independent in doing so, and let them connect themselves with that Christian denomination which they have reason to think contains the most true religion of any in their neighborhood, and still remain on friendly terms with every body, not excepting those whose language is, "Bound to no party, to no sect confined, The world our home, our brethren all mankind. Love truth, do good, be just and fair with all, Exalt the right, though every ism fall!"

BURGLARY.—On Monday night last, a burglarious entrance was effected in the shoe manufactory of Grammar Brothers, on Warren street. The burglars entered through a window, and were in the act of forcing an inner door where they expected to find the booty they were in search of, when, imagining themselves discovered, they beat a hasty retreat. Suspicious characters have been lurking about Woburn for the past fortnight, and not a few are vigilantly on the look out for them. As it is highly probable this paragraph will fall under the eye of some of the gang, we may as well inform them that ample preparations have been made for their reception whenever they may think proper to commence operations; if they do not, therefore, wish to have their bodies perforated with small pieces of lead, or become food for faithful watch dogs, they had better not attempt to play their villainous calling in Woburn. There are no idle words; the number of persons on the night watch has lately been increased, and citizens are on the alert for suspicious characters.

LIQUOR DRINKING IN OLDEN TIMES.—The following bill of expenses incurred by the council who dismissed Rev. S. Sargent from the pastoral charge of the first congregational church in this town, in 1798, has been handed in for publication, as a relic of the temperance principles of former times, strangely in contrast with those of the present. It is supposed that the council consisted of about twelve persons, and that they sat two days:—

THE FIRST PARISH IN WOBURN.	
1798.	Dr.
For Entertaining the Council.	
September 24, To 142 Meals of	
Vitellus, at 6d.	£10 13 0
" To 10lbs. Lard Sugar, at 10d.	0 18 4
" To 54 gallons Brandy, at 8s.	2 9 6
" To 24 gallons W.I. Rum, at 7s. 6d.	0 18 9
" To 3 gallons Wine, at 7s. 6d.	1 2 6
" To 14 dozen Lemmons, at 2s. 9d.	0 3 0
" To Lodging 10 persons two	
knights, at 10s.	0 10 0
" To 10 horses at day and night	
and day, at 1s.	0 10 0
" To 9 do. at day, do. at 0s.	0 9 0
" To 3 quarts Brandy—Mistake	
in the Cost, at 9s.	0 6 9
" To Cyder, Candels & Paper,	0 10 5
	£18 12 0
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1799.	

Received. Payment in full, Errors Excepted,

CARRIAGE ACCOMMODATION.—Direct regular communication between Woburn, Stoneham and South Reading, has long been wished for by citizens of this and neighboring towns. This accommodation, through the enterprise of Mr. SAMUEL H. VOSE, we are at length to have, and we hope Mr. Vose will receive sufficient encouragement at the outset to induce him to continue on the route. He will stop at the Depots, Post Offices and Hotels of each town, and will not of course be expected to travel out of his route with passengers. His terms we consider moderate, and his accommodation is good. For particulars see advt.

We understand that the estate of Hon. Wm. Sturgis at Horn Pond has been purchased by D. Harvey, Esq., late proprietor of the Pavilion, Tremont street, Boston, and that it is to be converted into a first class boarding house. The Horn Pond House is one of the most beautiful situations in New England, and under the management of Mr. Harvey it will doubtless vie with any watering place in the state, as a desirable summer residence.

"OCCUPATION GONE!" Grog-Shops in Mourning!—Several places in the city of Lynn were dressed in black on the morning of the 29th of May in token of their owners' regard for the death of King Alcohol. Commemorative are useless.

New Publications.

SISTER ROSE, in seven chapters. By Charles Dickens. T. B. Peterson, Philidelphia. The most celebrated of all English novelists has here given us a thrilling story of the times of Robespierre. He has taken his readers away from Blackfriars, Lincoln's Inn, Doctor's Commons and Chancery suits, and drew for their instruction and amusement a vivid picture of a tyrant's short and bloody reign over France. It is issued in paper covers, price twelve and-a-half cents.

Elements of English Grammar, by David B. Power and Benj. F. Twocod. Daniel Burgess & Co. N. York. This book appears to us well calculated to teach the first rudiments of English Grammar.

Peterson's Magazine for July contains fifty-one original articles and forty-three embellishments. It is a capital number.

NORTH WOBURN.—The following was sent to us some time since for publication, but was deferred at our suggestion, as we thought it might possibly lead to useless and unprofitable controversy. As it has been again sent to our office, with an urgent request to publish it, we cannot of course deny the gentlemen concerned an opportunity of vindicating their position, and doing what they consider an act of justice to the late teacher of their district school, through the proper channel—their local newspaper:—

NORTH WOBURN, May 16th, 1855.
Mr. Editor.—On reading your hasty review on the report of the Town Committee on Schools, published in last week's *Journal*, we perceived that when you reached our Primary School, you opened—unconsciously perhaps—a gap, which we propose to fill up by transmitting for publication a copy of the testimonial presented to the Teacher of our Primary School, at the close of her second term, by our District:—

MISS MARY JANE GILSON.
 We the undersigned, being the Committee chosen by this District to visit the schools in this village, feel unwilling to part with you without giving you our testimony in regard to our Primary School, which we have been the Teacher for the last two terms. Permit us to express to you our heartfelt satisfaction for the manner you have conducted yourself during the fiery ordeal you have been obliged to pass in consequence of the Town having been so unfortunate as to have selected such persons as comprise the majority of their School Committee; (this majority having exhibited more egotism than sound sense, in all their proceedings, and the school under your charge.) And further say, from what we have witnessed to-day at the examination of your school, serves only to strengthen our oft repeated confidence in you as a Teacher, possessing all the qualifications which tend to make a model Teacher; and in thus expressing our minds, we know we but reiterate the minds of the District, and as a token of the high esteem in which we hold you, permit us to close with the sentiment once uttered by the patriotic Brutus: "We loved the Town's Committee less, but our School and Teacher more."

(Signed) CHARLES NICHOLS, Pres. Com. STEPHEN NICHOLS, Jr., Vice. E. N. BLISS, " " CHARLES TILD, " " WARREN B. PERKINS, " " HIRSH FISKE, " "

North Woburn, Nov. 17, 1854.
 P. S.—With the sanction of a former board of the Town's Committee some two years since, we have chosen annually some six persons, with the Prudential man, for a Visiting Committee, to act and co-operate with the Town's Committee for the welfare of our Schools; the duty being first, to the Visiting Committee, that some one of the board shall visit the schools every week while in session.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

THE JEWETT FESTIVAL.

Mr. Editor.—Having a slight infusion of Jewett blood in my veins, I rode over to the old town of Kewley yesterday morning to attend the first general social gathering of that numerous family. The weather during the forenoon was delightful and such throngs had congregated to participate in and to witness the services, that the old green presented much the aspect of some public gala day. It is estimated that from four to five thousand persons were present, some hundreds bearing the name of Jewett, and probably many more of the same stock bearing other names. A procession of these kindred was formed at 10 o'clock, and they marched first into the ancient Cemetery and around the graves of seven generations of their ancestors, the band playing Pleyels hymn in such exquisite style as, amid the association of the place, drew tears from many an eye. The procession next moved to the residence of Deacon Joshua Jewett, a venerable octogenarian, the last of a continued series of Deacons, of this family, in the Church at Rowley. From his first foundation, Next, we moved to the old Jewett Homestead, a house whose roof is covered thick with the moss of nearly two centuries, standing beneath two aged elms, and containing many most interesting relics of former generations. In front of this house, a grand many drew up and listened to a brief, well written address from John P. Jewett, the well known publisher of Boston. After speaking in a very touching manner of his ancestors who had occupied that spot, he alluded to the having lived here, he playfully alluded to the generations of swallows which from time immemorial had built in the chimney, and severely had he finished the sentence before a swallow, before unheard, appeared, seated upon the ridge-pole and continued its twittering, making as perfect a response as a swallow could, to the sentiment uttered. An admirable original Hymn was then sung to the tune of "Honey Doon." Of the exercises in the Church I will only say that, the prayer and the music were appropriate, and the oration by Professor C. C. Jewett, of Washington, suitable, sensible, manly and genial, patriotic and christian, and every way worthy of his reputation as a distinguished scholar. It occupied sixty-five minutes.

The after dinner speaking, upon the public green, was various and entertaining, so much so that many hundreds stood listening with unwearying attention through all the rain, which occasionally poured fast enough to have extinguished any ordinary enthusiasm. Among the speakers were George Oliver, of Lawrence, who had acted as Chief Marshal of the day, and who showed in his address that he can shine in the pathetic scarcely less brilliantly than we all know he could in the humorous. Hon. C. W. Upham, Ashael Huntington, Esq., and Jewetts from all parts of the union, and many descendants, of other names, followed.

On the whole, the meeting was a delightful one, the first of the kind I believe that has been held by any Rowley family, but not, we trust, to be the last. Indeed, so gratified were all present, that before they broke up a vote was passed, by acclamation, that the Jewett family reunions in the same place again, 10 years from that day.

G. T. D.
 North Woburn, June 15, 1855.

The concert of the "Singing Sisters," on Wednesday evening last, was received with decided approbation by a large audience, among whom we noticed several citizens of acknowledged musical talent. Their programme of songs were admirably selected for a popular entertainment, and they were sung with much taste and effect, as was evinced by the hearty applause of the audience.

ONE WEEK.

LATER NEWS FROM EUROPE.

SUCCESS OF THE ALLIES.

NEW YORK, JUNE 13, 1855.

The steamship *Atlantic*, Capt. West, from Liverpool 2d instant, arrived this morning. Her news is the most important since the battle of the Alma.

The Allies have gained three victories. Desperate engagements took place on the nights of the 22d and 23d of May before Sebastopol.

The French Captured and still retain an important position of the Russian defence—eight thousand men were killed and wounded. The Allies made a rapid advance, seized and retained the Russian lines on the Tchernaya, the Russians retreated to the hills.

The Allies have taken Kertch, and command the sea of Azof.

France and England decline further Conference at Vienna. Hopes of peace prevail.

The news is of the most important and exciting character covering, as it does, three distinct successes by the Allies. First—By the last arrival we have a brief announcement that the French had driven the Russian from a strong position of "defence or place d'armie" before Sebastopol. This occurred during the nights of the 22d and 23d, and was a most sanguinary affair, the place being defended by nearly the whole garrison.

The total losses on both sides in killed and wounded are not known.

Gen. Pellissier says the Russian loss was enormous, and that of his own troops considerable, though much less. The French retained their position.

Prince Gortschakoff's account of the affair is thus:—"Yesterday evening, seventeen battalions of the enemy, with reserves, attacked our trench of counter approach commenced the day before, in front of Bastions Nos. 5 and 6."

The combat was sanguinary and lasted during the whole of the night. Our twelve battalions lost nearly 2500 men in driving back the enemy."

Gen. Pellissier telegraphs, under date of the 25th, 10 P. M. "We have occupied the line of the Tchernaya. The enemy, who were not in force, offered little resistance, and retreated rapidly to the hills."

We have definitely established ourselves in the works carried during the nights of the 22d and 23d.

An armistice was agreed upon for burying the dead, and we were enabled to form an estimate of the enemies losses, they must be about 5000 to 6000 killed and wounded.

May 27th, 9 A. M.—The expedition to Kertch and Yenikale has been attended with complete success. The enemy fled at the approach of the allies. They blew up their powder magazines, destroyed their batteries, and buried their steamers.

The sea of Azoff is occupied by the Allied squadron.

It is rumored that Gen. Pellissier had attacked and captured Liprandi's forces.

Gen. Camrobert was reported wounded, and another General killed. This report was regarded as very doubtful.

Lord Raglan telegraphs as follows:—"May 27th, 10 P. M.—The sea of Azoff without casualty. The troops landed at Kertch on her Majesty's birth-day, (24th) and the enemy fled, blowing up their fortifications on both sides of the straits, and deserting their steamers. Some vessels, and fifty guns have fallen into the hands of the Allies."

Lord Raglan further telegraphs that on the 25th, General Sir George Brown had reached Yenikale, having the previous day destroyed a foundry near Kertch, where shot, shell and mine balls were manufactured. In the advance, the French were on the right, the English on the left, and the Turks in reserve.

A dispatch from Lord Raglan of 30th says the letters from Gen. Brown and Admiral Lyons of the 29th announce the destruction by the enemy of four Russian war steamers, and large depots of corn.

The allied ships had succeeded in blowing up a magazine at Azof, and in destroying about 100 merchant vessels. Only the Russian steamer remained in the sea of Azoff.

Five vessels laden with corn had run into Kertch, not knowing the place was taken, and were captured.

Twenty-four of guns found by the allies exceeded 100.

A French account says the Russians burned 30 transports, as well as their four steamships, and destroyed 350,000 sacks of corn, 160,000 sacks of wheat and 400,000 sacks of flour.

716 Russians are prisoners in the hands of the English, while the Russians have but 108 privates and ten officers belonging to the British. We have no returns of the French.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

AN HOUR AT BUNKER HILL.

The anniversary of a great event is near, and that event is no other than the "Battle of Bunker Hill." A battle which convinced the enemies of freedom and the hirelings of the crown, that there was an inborn love of country and of home, which moved the honest hearts to withstand so successfully the assaults of disciplined veterans, covered with hard earned scars of other wars.

The memory of those days shall live forever, and the 17th of June will never be forgotten by those who can claim descent from the men who fell on that day. And the noble men of our times, not unmindful of the heroism of the past, have reared a monument, consecrated to the memory of those martyrs to a principle which makes us a nation, what we are to-day, the happiest land beneath the sun.

Of the many thousands of people who live within sight, and almost within the shadow of Bunker Hill Monument, very few comparatively, have ever had the curiosity to visit it. Looking over the registry of the names of visitors, one finds a large proportion of names from far distant States. The South and West are well represented, and drawing nearer home, we find that the more distant towns of our own State have sent pilgrims to this shrine of our nation.

There is poetry in the name at a distance, which divides down into prose the nearer one comes towards it, and where it can be seen at any time, it is so commonplace a thing, that one might be its near neighbor for years, and almost forget that such a thing was in existence. Remove it five hundred miles and our indifferent neighbor would consider himself as behind the age, and almost unworthy of his nationality should he fail to visit it.

Not long since, one bright morning, I crossed the bridge, and soon found myself at the office of the monument keeper. I paid my ninepence for admission, and selecting a telescope, I received the request to "be sure

and bring it down" with me, as visitors frequently leave the glasses at the monument top.

Passing into the monument, I noticed a small marble model of a monument, which (if I recollect), was formerly erected by the Free Masons.

The ascent is by a granite stair way, winding round a spiral centre of granite, which is hollow, with openings at short intervals, for the passage of air. Large openings are also left for the same purpose through the solid masonry of the outer wall. The way is lighted with gas burners at regular distances. The journey up is a tedious climb, and one who does not know the number of steps, often stops to wonder how much farther it is to the top, but when once there, he feels well repaid by a sight of the splendid panorama that is spread out beneath the eye to the far distance.

To the east the ocean fades away in a dark line of fog, while the many beautiful islands of the harbor lay calmly upon the blue water. Vessels of all sizes look small and insignificant, while the hum of busy life from the great city below you, comes up subdued and harmonized by the distance.

Looking landward, the eye has a fine range from the eastern shore with Nahant and Lynn round to the villages and towns that surround the city on all sides, each with its white spires in groups, though some of them are very minute. Away in the west is seen rising through the haze of the horizon, Wachusett Mountain, which is hung over it as it were with mystic blue, and is the highest point in sight. The picture is one of beauty, and as one looks out upon it he begins to feel what an insignificant thing he is.

Within the monument, on every side, former visitors have tried to make themselves remembered by scratching their names on everything that would receive any impression. Probably such names have far more of interest to the owners than they can have to any others.

There are two worthy old treasures preserved here, and well they may be, as they served an important part in the drama of the Revolution. They are brass cannon, of very old fashioned workmanship, and about five feet in length. One of them, the Adams, has a large hole not far from the mouth, which appears to have been caused by explosion. The following inscription gives their history: "Near the mouth, enclosed by a wreath, are the names, 'The Hancock,' 'The Adams.' Below we read, 'Sacred to Liberty. This is one of four Cannons which constituted the whole train of Field Artillery, possessed by the British Colonies, of N. A., at the commencement of the war, on the 19th of April, 1775. This cannon and its fellow, belonging to a number of the citizens of Boston, were used in many engagements during the war. The other two, the property of the Government of Massachusetts, were taken by the enemy. By order of the United States, in Congress assembled, May 10th, 1778.' The arms of the State are carved below, and surrounded by a wreath."

I descended the 235 steps in much less time than it took me to make the ascent. Passing away from the monument I looked up to its summit, and thought of the men whose deeds it commemorates. On the anniversary of that trying day, the flag that our country now looks on with pride shall wave from its summit, but its defenders of that day are no more.

"They have passed away like a summer's day." Like a ripple o'er the deep.

That banner waves, o'er the quiet graves, Where its brave defenders sleep.

SIDNEY.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and Things in New York.

NEW YORK, JUNE 12, 1855.

Although "Clarity for God's sake," in other words, alms-asking, has not among us, as in the older trans-Atlantic cities, reached a perfection of a science, it has nevertheless advanced to a point which renders it difficult to distinguish worthy from undeserving objects of it. The true and simulated are so bleuded, that the experienced donor fumbles his pockets for an almsy shilling with a perplexing uncertainty as to whether it will go to relieve a real or a fictitious woe.

An apparent cripple limps painfully into your office and whiningly implores a trifle to aid in the purchase of a cork leg, which shall enable him to resume his former industrious habits, when you cannot tell but the minus limb is snugly tucked up in his ample breeches, shortened at the knee, and that should you follow him in his accustomed nocturnal haunts in a cellar in Cherry street, he would be tripping on two staly art legs, to the sound of a cracked fiddle, and "bousing" with his "pal," on poisoned whiskey, bought with your benefaction. An emaciated female leads into your presence a longer train of offspring than pertained to John Rogers, of blessed memory. You wonder by what dreadful visitation such manifold deformities could have come upon one family. No two of the children resemble each other. There does not seem to be a proper observance of time in the order of their birth. They are all deformed. One carries a miniature Bunker Hill upon his shoulders. The sternum of another projects from his shirt front, curiously curved and pitifully purple. A third started in life without any eyes, and so is led by a fourth with eyes, but a cancerous nose. A fifth has a withered hand, and the sixth is gipsical. But without looking farther, let us steel our yielding hearts, and learn that the patients of this peripatetic hospital have been hired at so much per head by the dame in charge, and that to-night each will return with the earnings of the day to the parents who make a stock in trade of their children's deformity. Cases have come to light where mother's have named their children to fit them for begging. I know of one in which a dæd in female form found a living spider, for several hours each day, upon one of the eyes of her little daughter, that its inflamed appearance as she sat by Trinity Church, might move the pity of passers by. A friend of mine, only last Sunday had an experience which I think worth recording. He had gone to Hoboken, to "snuff the invigorating breezes," when he fell in with a mutilated remnant of humanity, about whom a crowd was gathered. His compassion was excited. He drew near and heard from his own mouth—his lips were gone—how he went up to Catskill to be married. While there, his brother's house took fire, and he rushed in through flame and falling tim-

LIQUOR AGENCY.

Mr. Thomas Richardson, our Apothecary, has been appointed Town Agent, for the sale of liquors, for "Medical and Mechanical purposes only." The selection is a good one, and the community will feel that "these dangerous articles" are in the safe keeping of a competent and careful person, where they should be.

It is a matter of congratulation, to those old and tried friends of Temperance,—friends who have been active, efficient and faithful, in this "enterprise of great pith and moment," from the start, to know that their efforts have been crowned with success. They have accomplished the work; and victory is with them at last. The open sale of spirituous or intoxicating beverages, is, to say the least of it, an unpleasant business. Messrs. Stevens Rice & Co., think so, or they would not ask the papers to suppress the fact of their conviction and sentence to the house of correction. These gents have begun to realize, that there is a country, as well as a city influence, in Massachusetts — that the temperance men are in earnest, and mean what they say—and that they intend to render the vending in any form, of beverages that can intoxicate, a business such as no honorable man will engage in.

As far as we can learn, there is no open sale of liquors prohibited in town. Some few may have a stock on hand, and an occasional jug may be smuggled over the Railroad; but a conviction or two, in this vicinity, would settle the business very quick.

The House of correction is not a very pleasant place of entertainment for those contemplating, who have been in the habit of selling; and as far as we have had an opportunity of judging, they are "under conviction" that the "Maine Law" is not to be broken with impunity.

The poor old Buttonwoods are sick yet — their looks were good and green, a week ago—but, now, nearly one half of the leaves are blighted, and falling off. The only good sign about them is, they are shedding their old bark,—coming out in a new suit.

Canker worms have nearly destroyed the leaves, on some of our orchards. The Apples do not promise an abundant yield hereabouts.

Isn't this weather delightful? If you don't think so, you ought to be stung all over by the "keeters."

A new drain is being laid across Haven Street. We want more of the same sort.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1855.

To A. C. P. on the death of his wife.

My blossoms fall to rise no more;
 Their transient glory disappears;
 So infants fade, but upward soar,
 To realms of bliss through ceaseless years.

But when the wife and mother dies,
 It rends the husband's heart;
 He grieves the keenest anguish knew,
 The world's a blank when true friends part.

Jesus has passed into the grave,
 Who said the keenest anguish knew,
 In heaven he ready stands to save,
 He's sympathetic, kind and true.

J. G.

APPOINTMENT.—William L. Brown, Esq. of South Reading has been appointed by the Governor of Maine a Commissioner for the State of Massachusetts to take depositions, acknowledgments of deeds, &c. This is a good selection, and made doubtless through the agency of Noah Smith, Jr. Esq., one of the principal of the Governors council. Mr. Smith is a native of this town and son of Noah Smith Esq., our neighbor, and a most respectable citizen. He removed to Maine many years ago and has enjoyed much of the confidence of her citizens, having been several years a member of the Legislature—once the speaker of the House of Representatives, and has occupied other prominent positions with credit to himself and acceptance to his constituents.

M.

READING BAND.—It is gratifying to others than the citizens of Reading to learn that the Reading Brass Band will still continue to exist and discourse sweet music. Their occasional visits to our village have afforded much gratification and awakened within us the liveliest emotions of pleasure. That's the kind of music we like to hear of evenings on the common and in the streets, beautifully contrasting with the unearthly clamoring too often heard in villages of our kind. The one touches the finest and tenderest cords of the soul elevating it above the mean, the sensual and the grovelling; the other engenders feelings of bitterness in the listener, and strengthens the basest passions in the performer. Let the young cultivate their ears and voices to the charms of music, and they will find less time and disposition for deeds of darkness.

M.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

NEW ENGLAND HOME.

BY S. M. SMITH.

I've crossed the blue and trackless main,
 And travel'd o'er Castilian plains,
 And slept beneath her fountains—
 Have braved the Sicel's deadly wrath,
 And tumbled many a rugged path,
 O'er Alleghany mountains.

I've wandered through Italy's vales,
 O'er bonnie Scotland's hills and dales,
 Among the fragrant heather—
 I've mingled in the merry dance
 With beautiful dames of La Belle France
 Who "love all sorts of weather."

I've seen the sun in beauty set,
 O'er moor and towers and minaret—
 And gird the earth with glory—
 I've traced the wide of Hindoo land,
 Fair England's vales and Scotia's strand
 And learned from all its story.

HARMONIAL PHILOSOPHY.

On Sabbath eve of June the third, to the Town Hall I went and heard a long discourse, part prose part verse, claiming to be the speech posthumous of one departed from among us; the medium to who said these ghostly comes from the dead, was a mechanic lowly bred, who from old Haverhill had shed; his unwashed fingers stained and black, showed he was not ashamed of work, the truth it also did assert, that he was not ashamed of dirt. His name was *Greenleaf* it was said, by either the living or the dead, appropriate name we thought that same, for a more verdant shoot or thinner, we never saw, as we are a sinner,—except indeed those *prattling pop(e)-in-jays*, who said amen to all his phrase.

A new philosophy he taught, fresh from the spirit world was brought,—part spiritual, harmonial, sublime, and like some preaching, or rhyme, was part material, farcical, and like old "Nicholas," was partly solemn, and part ridiculous.

He claimed to be a soul entranced, and held the plan of transmigration, by which a spirit ghost advanced and of a mortal took possession. It is true we thought a ghost is here, far from being holy, or divine, for judging by the sound and roar, 'tis he who sought of old the swine.

Various reforms around he would draw, by breaking up all social law,—religions had too numerous grown,—he would sweep them off, and plant his own,—and politics he placed above all social or religious love.

The ghostly soul who thus did roll from Greenleaf's tongue, this pious sound, said once on earth in public crowds, he had staid his name with unjust words; that "atill he lived," in that high sphere, where right and justice, shine most clear,—that he would fain proclaim aloud, wherever his mortal voice was heard, by means of this new transmigration throughout the whole American nation, his former sins in explanation of the old glorious constitution. Thus loud or low the accents rung the ghostly words from Greenleaf's tongue, till suddenly he opened his eyes, like one just waking from a drunk, and looking round in blank surprise, he foolishly gazed, then down he slunk.

FORGIVENESS.—We have long thought of writing an article on Forgiveness, but not having time this week, we will introduce in these columns instead the subjoined poetical lines touching on the same subject.

How beautiful it falls
From human lips, that blessed word, *Forgive!*
Forgiveness—"the attribute of God—"
The sound which openeth heaven: renew again
On earth lost Eden's faded bloom, and flings
Happily beyond him, the waves of life.
Thrice happy he whose heart has been schooled
In the meek lessons of humanity,
That he can give it utterance; it imparts
Celestial grandeur to the human soul,
And maketh man an angel.

American Greatness.
The greatest man, "take him all in all," of the last hundred years was George Washington—an American.

The greatest Doctor of Divinity was Jonathan Edwards—an American.

The greatest living Historian is Wm. H. Prescott—an American.

The greatest Ornithologist was J. J. Audubon—an American.

The greatest Lexicographer since the time of Johnson was Noah Webster—an American.

The greatest inventors of modern times were Fulton, Fitch, Whitney and Morse—all Americans.

The greatest Statesman, Daniel Webster—an American.

The greatest Preacher, Henry Ward Beecher—an American.

The greatest colored Orator is Frederick Douglass—a Native American.

MINISTERIAL CHANGES.—Rev Henry Jewell late of Stoneham, has taken charge of the second Universalist society in Lynn. His installation took place on Thursday evening, seventh inst. Sermon by Rev. Thomas Whittemore, editor of the "Trumpet." Mr. Jewell was formerly settled over the same congregation. Rev. Mr. Marston, of Yarmouth, Mass., has accepted a call to settle over the Universalist society in Stoneham, vacated by the removal of Rev. Mr. Jewell to Lynn.

COOL.
PRICES FIXED FOR THE SEASON
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Woburn, Reading, North & South Reading, Stoneham, Winchester, and Burlington.

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Volume IV,---Number 37.

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A. E. THOMPSON,
Dealer in American & Foreign
NEW GOODS
West India Goods,
Flour and Grain,
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Paper Hangings, Paints, Oils, &c.
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J. CLOUGH, M. D.,

SURGEON DENTIST
 CONTINUES in the practice of his profession,
 performing all operations in Dentistry in the best pos-
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 care and success, to those who wish it, for the extract-
 ion of teeth. Office in Boston, 34 Tremont street, near
 opposite Tremont House. He may be consulted at
 home in Woburn, any evening.
 Woburn, April 1, 1854.

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to his wants till he recovered. A few days since, it is stated, the British Consul communicated to Mr. Morgan the intelligence that Mr. Erskine had deceased, and left him by will the sum of \$125,000. This is a munificent instance of English gratitude.

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1855.

Woburn is fortunate in having a military company ranking with the highest, in point of numbers, drill and discipline, in the state; her citizens, therefore, so far as our observation extends, emulate each other in sustaining the military spirit of the corps,—the life of the volunteer militia. The parades, the excursions, and the social parties of the Phalanx excite almost as lively an interest, in these times of peace, not only at home, but everywhere where they are known, as their deeds of valor and bravery doubtless would, should they be called on the field in defence of their country's liberties. This is not only giving to the Phalanx, by their fellow citizens, that need of praise and respect which they richly deserve, but it exhibits true wisdom in fostering the military spirit and sustaining the citizen soldiery of the country—the only sure protection on which any republic can with safety rely. With so healthy a public sentiment the military of our state will go on increasing in numbers and efficiency, not heeding the efforts of the few fanatics who now and then make futile attempts to rob the commonwealth of its military protection by robbing the volunteer militia of all aid from the state and all incentive to sustain military organization. In this respect our sister state of New Hampshire—through the old fogeyism and fanaticism of her legislature—presents a singular and unhappy contrast. The people of her principal cities are brim full and running over with the right kind of military spirit and generous principles, but all their efforts to sustain good military organizations have been crushed out by an impotent legislature;—let us hope that the one now in session will redeem the character of the state in this respect, sacrificed by their predecessors. But we must attend to the pleasing duty before us of giving an account of the

Annual Parade and Excursion of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.

On Tuesday afternoon the Phalanx marched, under command of Lieut. C. S. Converse, from their armory to the R. R. depot, where they were joined by the Salem Brass Band—who had been engaged to furnish music for the excursion—and thence to the residences of Colonel J. Frank Bates and Commander Converse, where they partook of a bountiful collation, after which they proceeded to the watering station on the Lowell road and took an express train for Manchester, N. H. On arriving at Lowell the Phalanx were joined by the Amoskeag Veterans, of Manchester, who had been to the Bunker Hill celebration, and were after partaking of the hospitality of the citizens of Lowell. The Veterans presented a very fine, though antique, appearance. On arriving at Manchester the Veterans received the Phalanx and escorted them to the City Hotel, where the commander of the Manchester City Guards courteously tendered the use of their armory during the stay of the Phalanx at Manchester. Comfortable accommodation having been provided for the company, at nine o'clock they sat down to an excellent supper provided by the obliging landlord of the City Hotel—Mr. Tenny. After supper the Phalanx were invited by the Amoskeag Veterans to partake of a collation at Granite Hall, to which they were welcomed on their arrival by Mr. Cilley, of the Veterans, in a short and pithy address, which drew a ready and very suitable reply from Com. Converse, who gave the following sentiment:—

Gen. John Stark.—May the visit of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx to the locality of his birth, the scene of many of his noble acts, and the last resting place of his earthly remains, make them braver and better soldiers, better men and better citizens.

Lieut. Grammar was introduced by the commander, as one of the Committee of the Massachusetts Legislature who had been mainly instrumental in suppressing the attempt made at the last session against the militia of the state.

Lieut. Grammar (ex-captain) delivered a straight-forward, sensible speech on that subject, and concluded with the following sentiment:—

The Militia of New Hampshire.—May the Legislature of the State place them on as good footing as they were at the last visit of the Phalanx to Manchester, thirteen years ago.

Volunteer speeches and sentiments were given by several gentlemen of Manchester. David Cross, Esq., gave the following sentiment:—

The Mechanics of New Hampshire.—The strength and reliance of the Commonwealth.

Hon. G. W. Morrison, (ex-member of Congress) spoke at some length, and gave as a sentiment:—

The Citizen Soldiers of Massachusetts and New Hampshire.—Whose backbones never bent to a tyrant.

The evening passed off very pleasantly in company with the veterans, who attempted, by the way, to find a match for Mr. Winning, the "baby" of the Phalanx, but he looked down with the utmost complacency and good nature upon the tallest of New Hampshire's sons.

The ruin of Wednesday morning, though it in no wise dampened the ardor of the Phalanx, or prevented them from enjoying the moments as they flew, "veto d" a contemplated dress parade. After a substantial breakfast at the City Hotel, General Rindler, of the Amoskeag Veterans, was introduced to the Phalanx. He spoke in terms of high commendation of the business men of Woburn, with most of whom he was acquainted, and feelingly alluded to the demise of two of his oldest and most intimate friends, Capt. Stephen Nichols, and Capt. Samuel Abbott, and in the natural course of human life he too must expect soon to join them in the "better land." He concluded with a cordial and hearty welcome to the Phalanx, in behalf of the Veterans and of the citizens of Manchester.

Commander Converse in reply tendered the sincere thanks of the Phalanx to the Veterans, the City Guards, and the citizens of Manchester for the generous reception received at their hands.

At 10 o'clock the Phalanx partook of the hospitalities of the Manchester City Guards, at their armory, where speeches were made by Hon. George W. Morrison, past commander, Capt. Hutton, Lieut. Ingraham, and others. Hearty expressions of good feeling were exchanged by the companies, with the desire that they might become closer united and be firmer friends for the future.

The rain having ceased, old Sol shone out in brilliant contrast to the murky morning, and the company took up their line of march for the depot, and were conveyed to Nashua by the three o'clock train. Here they were met by a cavalry escort, composed of the remnants of former military corps in Nashua, and conducted to the Central House, where they were welcomed by Capt. Banks, formerly commander of the Granite State Lancers, and invited to partake of an excellent collation. Speeches and sentiments given by Col. Dane, Col. Livingston, Capt. Rand, Capt. Banks, of Nashua, J. B. Clark, Esq., of Manchester, Com. Converse, Ex-Capt. Walter Wyman, J. P. Converse, Esq., Col. J. Frank Bates, of the Phalanx, and others, Col. Bates giving the following sentiment:

New Hampshire.—Rich in Revolutionary history; rich in the patriotism, integrity and moral worth of her citizens.

The Phalanx again formed, and paraded through the principal streets of Nashua, escorted by the cavalcade to the Washington House, where a sumptuous dinner had been prepared, and was served up in excellent style, by Col. Gillis, landlord of the Washington—one of the best hotels it has ever been our good fortune to quarter at. The gentleman of the cavalcade, and a number of citizens of Nashua, sat down with the Phalanx to the feast prepared. After the removal of the cloth, Capt. Banks, in a speech replete with generosity and whole-souled sentiment, welcomed the Phalanx to Nashua, and concluded by presenting to the Treasurer of the corps, a receipt bill for the entertainment, (which had been ordered by the Phalanx,) as an evidence of their admiration of the corps and testimonial of their desire to give them a hearty welcome.

Commander Converse, though taken by surprise, replied in suitable terms, stating that after considerable deliberation the company had decided to come to Nashua, and had made their arrangements accordingly, with the expressed intention of paying for their own entertainment. He said that language failed him to thank the citizens of Nashua for the unexpected hospitality they had received, and introduced

JOSEPH P. CONVERSE, Esq., of the staff, who, in the name and on behalf of the Phalanx, expressed their gratitude and the obligations they were under, for the reception they had received; and assured the citizens of Nashua that if they would honor Woburn with a visit, the Phalanx would do their utmost to requite the kindnesses that had been everywhere showered upon them. That the citizens of Nashua had, on all like occasions, been found whole-souled and generous to a fault, and had made a mark on the Phalanx not to be obliterated. He spoke of, and severely censured, the war of the fanatics upon the militia, and was pleased to see that the people of New Hampshire, in the face of discouragement from their legislature, still retained all of their old military spirit. He gave as a sentiment

The People of Nashua.—Firm in their patriotism; firm in their friendships—and as firm in both as the granite hills of their native state.

W. STARK, Esq., of Nashua, was called up, and made a witty, pathetic and patriotic speech. He said it was difficult for a man to speak of war when all his thoughts were of peace, and impossible to feel hateful and at the same time feel belittled. The feeling of admiration for a soldier was strong within him, and the people had this day learned what the glorious profession of a soldier is. The soldiers were the greatest men of the dark ages as they were in the palmy days of Greece and Rome, and as they are in our own times. Everywhere the soldier had received the highest meed of praise—and won laurels on the battle field, in the senate and on the throne. The profession of a soldier is almost as old as the creation. From the earliest times they have had their weapons of aggression and defence, from the rude club to the sling and stone, the spear, cross bow, javelin, gun, cannon, bomb-shell and revolver, down to the stink pots with which the allied army are saluting the noses of the Russians. The only armor of defence now required was a piece of cotton upon one's nostrils, and who knows but when Sebastopol shall be taken the allies may turn their attention to the western world, and throw their infernal skunks into the streets of Boston. Mr. Stark then changed the humorous character of his speech, and in language glowing with true eloquence spoke of the deeds of the volunteer militia in the "times that tried men's souls," descended on the noble character and high standing of the citizen soldier, concluding with this sentiment:—

The true Soldier.—A man who knows no law but duty and no duty but law.

Ex-Capt. Grammar was called up and spoke of the fraternal relations that had for many years existed between the Phalanx and the citizens of Nashua, connected by such occasions as the Lowell visit, the memorable 22d of February and the present generous reception. He hoped that the visit of the Phalanx at this time might be the means of rousing up the military spirit of the State, which was "not dead but sleepeth." He gave the following sentiment:

The hospitalities we have this day received from our friends of Nashua.—Another link in the chain of friendship that has been increasing in size and strength since 1842.

Mr. Beard, of the Nashua Telegraph, made a short, humorous speech, in which he bade the company a hearty welcome to Nashua—stating that he was not quite sure whether the Phalanx belonged to Nashua or Nashua to the Phalanx so intimately were they connected in warm friendship. He gave

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.—A true exemplification of the citizen soldiery.

Ex-Capt. Walter Wyman being called up, said he missed the face of one who had been present on their former visit to Nashua, and who held a high place in the esteem and memory of the Phalanx. He would give as a sentiment—

The memory of Captain Gill.

Portuguese Hymn was played by the band. Surgeon E. E. Cooper, of the Staff, being called upon gave the following:

Our respected and revered Chaplain—His devotedness to the welfare of our soldiers is duly appreciated. May he ever be prosperous to the end, as he certainly may rely upon our gratitude to the last.

Rev. Mr. Fay, of Nashua, was called upon and gave a beautiful, eloquent and patriotic speech, closing with the following sentiment:

The true citizen Soldier.—Like the great Washington, may he be first in war, and then like the great Washington he will be first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

Capt. Fiske, of Nashua, after a neat speech, gave

The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx and the citizens of Nashua.—By union they have gained friendship—by union they have preserved it; may the chain that binds us never lose a link.

Sergeant Alley, of the Phalanx, was called up, and gave some reminiscences of the progress of the company for the past twenty years, during which time he has been a member, and concluded by giving

The people of New Hampshire.—Their hearts are as big as their mountains and their patriotism as firm as their Granite hills.

Colonel Livingston, of Nashua, gave a short speech and the following sentiment:—

The true citizen Soldier.—A terror to his enemies and a protection to his country.

J. B. Clark, Esq., of Manchester-Mirror, was called up and related a humorous anecdote, illustrative of the position of the militia of New Hampshire.

The Editor of the Middlesex Journal being called upon briefly responded, and gave

The Soldiers of Manchester, the Citizens of Nashua, and the Woburn Phalanx.—May the bond of union and good-fellowship happily existing between them be as enduring as the hills of the Granite state.

Mr. Tracy, of the Boston Herald, was called up and expressed his admiration of the military spirit of the Phalanx, which he could account for in no other manner than by the number of beautiful ladies and rosy cheeked children he had seen thronging the doors and windows as the company marched through Woburn. In their women and their babies the Phalanx found something valuable to protect. He offered the following sentiment:

The New England Militia and the New England ladies.—A costly treasure well guarded.

The festivities in the hotel being thus most agreeably concluded, the Phalanx went thro' a dress parade on the square in front, which, with their superior drill and discipline, excited the admiration and elicited the applause of the large body of spectators assembled. They then marched through the principal streets of Nashua, escorted by the cavalcade—the Salem Band, under the leadership of Mr. P. S. Gilmore, playing the most delightful music that ever resounded through the streets of Nashua. At 5 o'clock the company took the train for Woburn, where they arrived at half-past six, highly pleased with every incident of the excursion, and feeling deeply grateful to the militia of Manchester, and the citizens of Nashua, for their unbounded and unremitting attentions.

WAR NEWS.—The news received by the U. S. mail steamship St. Louis, at New York, and R. M. S. Asia, at Boston, is of the highest importance. The bombardment of Sebastopol was recommenced on the 6th, and the Mamelon and White Tower attacked by the French and taken, with great slaughter on both sides. A despatch from Sir E. Lyons to the British Admiralty, states that he had taken the town of Genitoli, driven the Russians from the place, and destroyed all the forts, and vessels laden with corn and supplies for the Russian army, together with four steamers of war, and 240 vessels employed in conveying troops to the Russian army in the Crimea. The Allies are fairly tackling to the work, and will now doubtless accomplish great achievements, as in every contest with the Russians they gain a victory.

What is being done about celebrating the Fourth of July in the town of Woburn? This question has been put to us many times during the past week, by gentlemen who are anxious to see the "nation's birthday" properly celebrated, and are ready with their subscriptions for that purpose. We trust no consideration of a trifling character will deter the committee appointed from carrying out the wishes and intentions expressed at the last town meeting.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—L. S. G., Melrose.—If your communication is to be paid for as an advertisement it will be inserted.

WILHELMINA, South Reading.—On file for next week.

JOSEPH, came too late for this number.

A grand banquet was given in Faneuil Hall yesterday to the New York City Guards by the New England Guards and City Guards of Boston, at which Gov. Gardner and staff and about one hundred invited guests—including the officers of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx—were present.

GADSDEN'S LADY'S BOOK.—The July number of this excellent periodical is replete with fine engravings, illustrating the latest fashions, embroidery and fancy needle work. It is not surprising that Gadsden is such a prodigious favorite with the ladies, for he caters for them with a Jewish hand.

THE CHRISTIAN PARLOR MAGAZINE for June received.

Our attention has been called to the tale on our first page of last week, entitled "The Little White Cottage," having been credited to the Washington Intelligence, whereas it should have been to the Boston Intelligence, in which paper, we are informed by the writer, it first appeared.

CELEBRATION OF THE NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE.—The City Government of Boston have determined that the approaching anniversary of our National Independence shall be celebrated in a becoming and popular manner.

At sunrise a National Salute will be fired from the Common, East and South Boston, and the city bells rung for half an hour.

At half-past 4 o'clock, A. M., the whole Fire Department, with carriages, &c., accompanied by engines, hydrant carriers, hook and ladder companies, and the steam "city," will parade on State street, for inspection by the City Government. After review the entire Department will form into procession, and march to the Common, where a trial of skill take place.

At half-past 7, a Floral Procession from Warren street Chapel to the Music Hall, Winter street, accompanied by one or more military bands.

At 9 o'clock, Military Parade and Review of the 24th Regiment of Infantry, on the Common.

At 10 o'clock, the City Procession, under military escort, will proceed through a specified route to the Tremont Temple, where an Oration will be delivered by Rev. Mr. Miner. At noon, one hundred guns will be fired from the Common, East and South Boston, and the city bells rung for half an hour.

At half-past three o'clock, grand Regatta on Charles river.

At 6 o'clock, dinner at Faneuil Hall for City Government and invited guests.

At sunset, National Salutes from the Common, East and South Boston, amid the ringing of the city bells.

At half-past 8 o'clock, a magnificent display of fireworks will be commenced, on the Common.

During the afternoon and evening, bands of music will perform on the Common. The programme, as will be seen, is liberal and on a grand scale. The day will thus be duly honored, and the great masses of the people will have an opportunity of enjoying in a patriotic and satisfactory manner this day of days.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, June 19, 1855.

Last Sunday I attended the religious exercises conducted by Rev. L. M. Pease, at the notorious "Five Points." This spot, until about five years ago, was foul and infamous with every form of loathsome vice and squalid wretchedness. Rickety, old wooden houses unpainted and windowless, bowed to each other over streets rarely visited by the scavenger, reeking with heaps of garbage and green with the vegetable mould of their stagnant gutters. Dark and narrow alleys led into subterranean rooms whose dungeon-like walls, always slimy with moisture, worked a slow but sure death to their inmates, or to break-neck stairways mounting to dreary dens where honest poverty slaved in rags or more frequently where the criminal skulked, or the bloated prostitute cursed such degraded humanity as wandered after nightfall into their vile neighborhood. Pale, sickly, and deformed children, the offspring of disease and shame, infested the sidewalks, and swishings gloated on the passer-by from doorway and casement with a light which betrayed in equal readiness to flinch a purse or cut a throat. Very much of this has been cured by remedies of the good Samaritan Pease. The site of the old "Broery" one of the worst of the buildings I have attempted to describe, is now occupied by a substantial building of brick used by the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church, acting in concert with Mr. Pease, as an industrial school for the benefit of the poor outcast children in the vicinity. Opposite is the building used by Mr. Pease on week days for secular and on Sundays for religious instruction. On the occasion of my visit about 100 children of both sexes were seated in a sort of school-room, listening to some good practical advice which Mr. Pease was giving them in a plain, familiar style, which showed him admirably fitted to teach children. These were of all ages from 3 to 18 years, and such a collection of juvenile curiosities! Old heads prematurely marked with the traces which care and experience write upon the man of 40 years were to be seen on boys of 10. There was nothing childish among these children. As much experience goes into one year of their stormy life, as occurs to a lad in prosperity in the first dozen years of his dreamy boyhood. It was a painful thing to look about upon these strange, old faces, and read the full volume there of depraved instincts, low cunning, base passions, mental anxiety and physical suffering without one line telling of what we most love in children, pure thoughts, earnest simplicity and serene trust not yet shaken by the fraud and faithlessness which the untamed nature must needs meet in the after time. But it was pleasant too to meet these children gathered about their good teacher, clean, orderly and attentive. Mr. Pease had a Herculean labor to perform in establishing his school, small as the task may seem. So utterly wild and gone astray were these urchins that it was months before he could succeed in keeping them in the school-room for any length of time. The decorum of the school-room was continually broken by slang ejaculations, explosions of awful oaths, sudden yells, and now and then, when the teacher was reverently praying with closed eyes, a regular stampede occurred, and he opened his eyes to see only empty benches and been obliged to go out and hunt up the deserters, who would be found begging with a counterfeiting face and story, or driving their legitimate trade off preying upon society in some other equally respectable manner. It required much patience, and endurance of all sorts of insults, before he succeeded in gaining the confidence of the degraded parents of these children so that they would entrust them to his care, and nothing but noble qualities of head and heart, tempered by Christian love, could have given him the success he has achieved. Occasional glimpses may be got in his school, well subdued as it is, of the sort of stuff he had to work into respectability. Last Sunday he was lecturing his pupils upon the propriety of "keeping their hands always where they ought to be." I noticed near me a black-eyed scamp, with what Captain Cuttle calls "wisdom bumps," on the back of his head, who seemed to take a deep interest in the discourse. He examined his dexter hand with much attention, shut and duly considered the little bony fist it made, and then, as if instigated by some lurking devil, drove it into the lean ribs of the lank, white-haired boy next him with such force as to quite double him up, and a sensation was made which attracted especial attention to Jimmy, who heard, with a very demure face, that he must have a very bad heart, to smite his neighbor with such pugnacity.

How would swing our Freedom's gate?

"Faith! and sure" it would be slaying, On New Whiskey binges hanging, Choosing through it, not, wrangling, Sixty-six would soon be strangling, Priests be pulling in our latch-string, To the Pope their victories be singing, All the world would be ago, To see our eagle in the fog.

If twice mainly to be weeping, I had surely long been sleeping, Anger and torment in tears, Like an infant of no years; But I loved most not, Like a woman's tongue unruly, Chaffing, railing, almost swearing, On that gate revenge declaring, Egad! but I could not bear it, From his hinges I would tear it, And I damned my passions, And I minded like wild manna, On that gate, and laid it sprawling, Where I'd put each Paddy's lawling, Till they've learnt by Yankee schooling, The whole art of Yankee riling, If there's hungry, give them dinners, Pity, pity the poor sinners!

But no office in the state, Till they've learned to shut a gate.

* Call them bloomers, if the gentleman who suggested this piece does not choose to be personified by one of his own sex.

A GREAT MISTAKE.—In an advertisement recently sent into country towns of the Boston Theatre, we find the following notice of a new and exciting scene about to be presented there, "Satan in Paris!" For the first time at the Boston Theatre. Now if the advertiser means to be understood that Satan was never before in this and other theatres, that he now comes literally for the "first time," he must be altogether mistaken. For if there is a devil in the universe, as most believe, and if he walks unseen up and down the earth, to deceive and to destroy, sometimes finding his way into the house of God, we are sure that the theatre, that nursery of vice and favorite haunts, must be one of his hot-bedded warm, and most congenial resorts. And we warn the young men in our country villages not to patronize such unhallowed places, such sinks of iniquity and corruption, for, as intimated in the afore-mentioned circular, they will be likely to get a view of his Satanic majesty, or at least to feel his seductive influence on their hearts.

SHAMEFUL WASTE IN THESE "HARD TIMES."—Some of the newspaper accounts inform us that when the Russians found themselves likely to be beaten by the Allies in a certain engagement, they not only burned four of their own steamships and thirty transports, but destroyed 109,000 sacks of flour, 160,000 of oats, and 300,000 of corn. How many famishing persons might be sustained by such an immense quantity of provisions. To say nothing of the still more melancholy destruction of human life, one of the inevitable consequences of war, how deep the depravity of those who could ruthlessly sacrifice the ripened fruits of peaceful labor at a time of high prices and great scarcity the world over, and how different the spirit thus manifested from that of the New Testament, where we read, "If thine enemy hunger, feed him."

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

GATE SONG.

BY THE WIDOW.

Once a tired and restless night, Lay I in the depths of night, Weary, restless, turning, turning, For repose most eager yearning,

For the sweet repose of sleep, In that midnight grim and deep, But I wooed the god in vain, He was scared, or fairly slain,

By that old gate ever slamming, On its rusty hinges banging, With loud forever clanging, Grating on the silent air,

Like the gloomings of despair, "Oh, that gate, that horrid gate!" Shrieked I in most bitter hate!

I would give your rusty hinges, Could I reach them, such tough twinges, As would send you speedily snoring, Where you'd stop your slumbering, banging, And your latch's ceaseless clanging.

In some muddy ditch and deep, Where lie Micks in drunken sleep, "Twass a Mick who left it open, Knew he'd be undressing when— Did one ever shut your gate?"

Fill up every gap with blarney, Oaths from Cork and from Killarney, To the bluest virgin appearing, While your property the're scolding, Dunning Yankers, ever dunning

While they leave your gates a-slaming, Are they fit to rule our state? How would swing our Freedom's gate?

"Faith! and sure" it would be slaying, On New Whiskey binges hanging, Choosing through it, not, wrangling, Sixty-six would soon be strangling,

Priests be pulling in our latch-string, To the Pope their victories be singing, All the world would be ago, To see our eagle in the fog.

How would swing our Freedom's gate?

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THE CHILD'S DREAM. [For the Middlesex Journal.] "Where is my mother?" asked a gentle boy Asroved with fever on his couch he lay; "Mother," he gently murmured, "Why have you left me thus?" Will she not come and ease this burning pain And soothe this aching head? Say, Father, does she know her darling boy Lies here in pain upon his little bed? I do miss her gentle tone, and loving kiss; Oh call her to my side, I'll never grieve her more." The Father knelt in agony beside his moaning one; Clashing his burning hand within his own, "Thy Mother's dead, my child," he softly said, "She's gone to the bright angel's home in heaven." But will she not return and take me with her, To that new home above?" "Not to the sweet child Will she return; but thou to her wilt go." "Father, it was but yesterday I saw her In my dreams, And oh, so lovingly she gazed on me; She seemed to bend toward me From yon pearly cloud with outstretched arms And sweet angelic look, she beckoned, and, "Charlie, come up higher," I tried to spring Into her arms—but I awoke. And now you say she cannot come to me." A shade of anguish crossed his youthful brow; "Now," "Ah! happy dreamer," he said, "I would I were sleeping E. C. P.

PERSONAL.—Professor Paschal Carter, after a long absence, has returned with his family to our village, to spend with us, as we hope, the remainder of his days. Twenty-three years ago this month, Mr. Carter left the tutelage of the South Reading Academy, to accept of the professorship of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, in the College at Granville, O. With that institution he was actively engaged for twenty years, devoting himself assiduously to its interests, and laboring successfully for its prosperity, until declining health induced him to leave that field of labor. He has since travelled and located in other states, and recently returned to the place of his former teachings, and to the family, one of whose fair daughters, he led to the hymeneal altar. The numerous pupils of Mr. Carter, who with us sat under his instruction in Colburn and Legendre, will be gratified to learn that his health is in a much improved state.

WE notice with pleasure a proclamation from the selectmen, declaring their intention to carry out the principles of the new liquor law, and calling on all good citizens to render their aid in securing obedience to it. Ardent spirits have not been openly sold in South Reading for several years, and a drunkard among us is getting to be considerable of a curiosity, though it is not improbable that the article is obtained and used in some other way, by the young bloods, it is not by older ones. It is a temperance community that we live in, but too much care cannot be exercised by the fathers of the town

Job Printing Office.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

To the Citizens of the United States:—

I most humbly and sincerely thank you for the immense patronage which you have bestowed upon my Pills. I take the opportunity of stating that my American were all American Citizens, and that I entertain for all the Citizens of the United States the warmest and most lively sympathies, so much so that I originally composed these Pills expressly to suit your climate, habits, constitutions, and manner of living; intentionally establishing myself among you, which I have now done, by taking premises in New York.

THOMAS HOLLOWAY,
80 Maiden Lane New York.

PURIFICATION OF THE BLOOD,
AND
LIVER AND BILIOUS COMPLAINTS.

The Universal Cause suffer much from disorders of the Liver and Stomach, scarcely an free from the influence of these destructive maladies, are life wearied out. The fair sex, perhaps the most handsome in the World, up to a certain period when, distressing to say many loose their teeth and good looks, while yet in the prime of life, such sad evils may be effectually remedied by continually keeping the blood pure and the Liver and Stomach in a healthy state. The bile will flow smoothly, and resemble plants in a congenial climate.

much may be effected, and I say fearlessly, that health and life can be prolonged for many years beyond their natural limits. If I had my wish, I would take the world

primary limbs. It follows a rule which is taken by the medical profession to be the best one for dealing contained in the directions which accompany each box.

A CASE OF WEAKNESS AND DEBILITY,

CURED BY VIENNET'S PILLS FOR RHEUMATISM AND LAMENESS.

Copy of a Letter from Dr. J. M. HOLLOWAY, Astor House, New York, dated January 5th, 1853.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 35, CORNER OF ANN AND NASSAU STREETS, N.Y.: Sir—I am with the most heartfelt thanks acknowledging the receipt of your medicine restored me to health by taking your Pills. For the last six months I have been afflicted with Rheumatism and Stomach, and was reduced to such an extent that I gave up my ship, never expecting to go to sea again. But after having tried every other remedy, I resolved to try yours, but at all no recourse; and given myself up for lost, when, I was at last induced to make you my friend, when, I was at last cured in three months, the result of which I am now in better health than I have been for several years past, and indeed, I feel ever a more pleasant man. You are quite at liberty to make this known for the benefit of others. I remain, Sir, yours respectfully,
J. M. HOLLOWAY.

(Signed)

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints:

Rheumatism,	Piles,	Head-ache,	Serfule,
Gout,	Bleeding,	Stomachic,	Kidney's Evil,
Gravel,	Dropsey,	Liver Complaint,	Gravel,
Obstructions,	Fever,	Female Liver Complaint,	Secondary
Blowes on the Face,	Excessive Urine,	Retention of Urine,	General Affections,
Bowel Complaint,	Constipation of Bowels,	Weakness of Bowels,	from whatever cause,

Sole Agents at the Establishments of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New-York, and 244 Strand, London, and at all respectable Druggists and Dealers of Medicines throughout the United States, in Pots and Boxes at 25 cents, 62½ cents, and \$1, 00 each.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot.

MRS. A. D. PEASE & CO.,
New-Spaper Advertising Agents

Are the agents for the Middlesex Journal, and are authorized to receive Advertisements and Subscriptions for the same at the lowest rates at this Office. The receipts are regarded as payments.
Their offices are—
1 State Street, Boston.
132 Nassau Street, New York.

Collecting and putting up orders for insertion.

Orders are solicited for all kinds of Papers, Presses, Ink, Type and Printing Materials.

We sell the materials at the lowest prices, warranted good, and sent by return express, or otherwise if ordered.

Our Publishers are invited to call upon us whenever in either city. They will always meet a cordial reception, and we shall be ready to furnish them with the office. We shall always be ready to further their interests or promote their welfare.

April 1, 1853. JOHN J. BROWN.

For the Season,

Nov. 11.

FLEETHER'S BOOTS.
GENTS' Double Calf Boots,
Heavy Kip
Thick
Just received by
AUGUSTUS TRENDLY

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!
THE SUBSCRIBER continues to keep con-
stantly on hand an assortment of Coal suitable
for stoves, furnaces, &c.
Also,—Lime, Cement, Hair, Laths, Sand for plaster,
Beach Sand and Vermont Lime for Skimming, also,
Ground Flaxseed, all which will be sold low for Cash.
N.B.—Persons indebted to the Subscriber are called upon
to make immediate payment and thereby save cost.
AMOS LOCKE,
near the Depot, Woburn Centre.

July 29th, 1854.

Steam Power and Room to Let
INQUIRE of S. S. Richardson, 87 Kilby street, Boston,
or of
Horace Collamore,
Woburn! March 30, 1854,

TOYS! TOYS!!
A LARGE selection of Toys and Fancy Goods just
opened, and exclusively received weekly
at the
WOBURN BOOK STORE,
c 23 Main street.

New Books! New Books!
FASHION AND FAMINE,
THE NEW
THE KNOW NOTHING,
MARTIN VERBURNE, HIS X MARK,
THE KINGS ROY
SALT WATER BUBBLES.
A choice assortment of splendidly illustrated ANNU-
ALS, elegant Novels, Books, Gilt and fancy boxes,
a variety of new JUVENILE ANNUALS and TOY-
BOOKS,—suitable and handsome presents for the Boys
and Girls.
For sale cheap at the Woburn Book store.
JOHN A. PIPPY.
Dec. 2, 1854.

Wedding, Ball, and Fancy Stationery.
JUST received at the Woburn Bookstore, Plain, Gilt
Paper, Amber, and Ornamental Note and Letter
Paper, White, Buff, Amber, Embossed, Wedding and Silver
Paper, Plain, Enamelled, Gilt and Ornamented Card
Wedding and Ball Parties will find a variety of patterns
and designs.
WOBURN BOOKSTORE,
c 23 Main Street,
Woburn, Mass.

WOOD! WOOD!!
THE subscriber has on hand a large quantity of

friends and the public generally, that he is prepared supply them with wood of the best quality as cheap as can be afforded, and hence he is strictly entitled to the

Clocks! Clocks!! Clocks!!!
JUST received a lot of Brass Clocks, which will be sold low and warranted. Prices from \$1 to \$10.
W. W. WESTON.

Congress Boots and Shoes.
THIS week received, a full assortment of Men's Calves Enamelled and Patent Leather Congress Boots, Strap and Oxford Tie Shoes.
Also—a good assortment of heavy Kip and Calf Shoes.
\$27. Cheap for cash.
A. WOOD, JR.,
Wade's Block, Woburn, April 20, '55.—6w.

Boys' and Youth's Shoes.
THIS week received, a good assortment of Boys' and Youth's Kip, Calf, Goat and Patent Leather Shoes and Boys' Enamelled Congress Boots and Oxford

Middlesex Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1855.

seated against the door, at the same time calling upon his companions to assist him. The door however resisted their efforts.

"Do not attempt that again," said Catherine, "or you are a dead man," at the same time presenting from the window a heavy horse-man's pistol ready cocked.

At the sight of this formidable weapon the companions of Van Zant, who had crossed the street at his call, retreated.

"What," cried the leader, "you cowards! are you frightened at the threats of a girl! and again he threw himself violently against the door. The weapon was immediately discharged, and Van Zant fell.

The report was heard at the church, and males and females at once rushed out to ascertain the cause.

On looking towards the residence of Judge V—, they perceived five men running at full speed, to whom the Judge's negroes and several others gave chase; and from an upper window of his residence a handkerchief was waving, as if beckoned for aid.

All rushed towards the place, and upon their arrival, Van Zant was in the agonies of death. He still retained enough strength to acknowledge that they had long contemplated robbing that house, and had frequently been concealed in the neighborhood for that purpose, but no opportunity had offered until that day, when lying concealed in the woods they saw the Judge and his family going to church.

The body of the dead Tory was taken and buried by the sexton of the church as he had no relatives in that vicinity.

After an absence of two hours or thereabout, the negroes returned, having succeeded in capturing Finley and one of the strangers, who were that night confined, and the next morning at the earnest solicitation of Judge V—, liberated on the promise of amending their lives.

It was in the month of October of the same year, that Catherine V— was sitting by an upper back window in her father's house knitting; though autumn, the weather was mild, and the window was hoisted about three inches. About sixty or seventy feet from the rear of the house was a barn, a huge old fashioned edifice, with upper and lower folding doors; and accidentally casting her eyes towards the barn, she saw a small door (on a range with the front door and window at which she was sitting) open, and a number of men enter. The occurrence of the last summer immediately presented itself to her mind, and the fact that her father and the other males of the family were at work in a field at some distance from the house, led her to suspect that that opportunity had been improved, probably by some of Van Zant's friends, to plunder and revenge his death. Concealing herself behind the curtains, she narrowly watched their movements. She saw a man's head slowly rising above the floor, and apparently reconnoitering the premises, it was Finley's. Their object was now evident. Going to the armory, she selected a well loaded musket and resumed her place by the window. Kneeling upon the floor she laid the muzzle of the weapon upon the window sill, and taking deliberate aim, she fired. What effect she had produced she knew not, but saw several men hurrying out of the barn by the same door they had entered. The report brought her father and his workmen to the house, and on going to the barn, the dead body of Finley lay on the floor.

Catherine V— afterwards married a Captain of the Continental army, and she still lives, the honored mother of a numerous and respectable line of descendants. The old house is also "in the land of the living," and has been the scene of many pranks of the writer of this tale, in the hey-day of mischievous boyhood.

A BAD BILL.—The worst bill passed by the late legislature, beyond all question, is the bill to establish a Municipal Court in Lowell. It is worse than any mortal man can conceive, and it certainly need not require so distinguished a lawyer as Rufus Choate to declare the absurdity and monstrosity unconstitutional. It purports to establish a Court in Lowell, and to extend its jurisdiction ten miles around that city, from every point of its irregular lines, but actually extends it to every corner of the Commonwealth, including Nantucket. Parties in Berkshire are authorized by the terms of the act to bring any case before the Municipal Court of Lowell, to be tried by citizens of Middlesex County. And it is clothed with powers to try any crime, from capital offences to the meanest petty larceny, thus superseding the Supreme Court. The salaries of its judges are to be annually fixed by the City Council of Lowell, anywhere from \$25 to \$25,000 per year. The act is to be accepted by the people of Lowell only, when its provisions include all persons within ten miles of that city, many of whom have no vote in the matter, and in fact some parts of it include the whole Commonwealth.

There are very sound objections to the establishment of local courts of large jurisdiction in our cities, distinct from the established judiciary system of the Commonwealth, but still greater objections to such a Court as the present act is designed to establish. We have no doubt the grave objections to the act, and its clear unconstitutionality will cause it to be rejected by the people of Lowell. —*Bunker Hill Arsenal.*

Holloway's Ointment and Pills, the only infallible remedies for the cure of Pimples and Blisters on the Skin—John Younglove (aged 25) was a great victim through the folly of youth, to eruptions on the skin, being covered with these unsightly blotches, in fact, he was utterly unfitted by his appearance to enter into society. This young man, eight weeks back, tried Holloway's Ointment and Pills, and by the joint use of these two remedies, his blood was so cooled and purified, that the whole of the blotches disappeared and he now enjoys excellent health. These medicines will cure any disease of the skin, even of twenty years standing.

WASHINGTON IRVING, in speaking

of the forest trees of England and of the cultivation of the "upper classes," mentions the love of trees as characteristic of them, as well as of true intellectual development wherever it is met with. He says: "I have heard a noble earl descendant on park and forest scenery with the science and feeling of a painter, he dwelt upon the shape and beauty of particular trees on his estate, with as much pride and technical precision as though he had been discussing the merits of statues in his collection. I found that he had even gone considerable distances to examine trees which were celebrated among rural amateurs; for it seems that trees like horses have their established points of excellence, and that there are some in England which enjoy extensive celebrity among tree fanciers from being perfect in their kind. There is something nobly simple and pure in such a taste; it argues, I think, a sweet and generous nature to have this strong relish for the beauties of vegetation and this friendship for the hardy and glorious sons of the forest. It is worthy of liberal and free born and aspiring men."

If one may judge from the response which the proposition to publish a work upon our forest trees has met with, almost all our people possess this refinement which is here claimed for England's "upper classes."

Already has Dr. Piper received subscriptions for one hundred and thirty copies of his work from the people of our village alone, and we are informed that the inhabitants of the North Village will also give him a large list. There is here, in North Woburn, (and we write this with Strutt's great work upon the English trees before us,) a much finer Elm than can be found in England; and we will add that we have compared Dr. Piper's drawings and engravings for his proposed work and we pronounce them finer, as they are also much larger than those of the one referred to above, and offered at one-fifth the cost. We see on the list of his subscribers the names of those whose opinions are of weight upon all subjects, who fully coincide with us in what we have said above. We mention among these Hon. Charles Sumner, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, Governor Gardner, and many others whose names can be seen on the list at our office. We would invite all our readers to give this beautiful work the encouragement it deserves.

COMPLIMENTS OF AN ENEMY.—The Boston *Atlas*, which has seldom if ever before spoken a friendly word with reference to the Native American Party, now uses more commendatory language in regard to the Northern portion thereof, who so nobly defended the imperiled interests of freedom at the Philadelphia Convention, than it has been known to use with respect to any other political party. Read its frank and manly and truthful avowal:—

"We are much obliged to Mr. Wilson, to Gov. Gardner, and to those with whom they acted, for saving the American race from the contempt of the world. They may not value our thanks, but we freely and frankly tender them, and esteem it a privilege to do so. For the first time in the history of National Conventions, the North has maintained the perpendicularity of its spinal column. Two or three of the lower vertebrae proved brittle and not bone, but that must not detract from the merited honor of the remainder. After finding fault with the Know Nothings so long, it is refreshing to have something to praise. We do not care for motives—we do not mean to pry into policy—we accept, with infinite content, the refreshing fact, that one great battle has been fought in which the North has not shown a traitorous and cowardly spirit. Yet we do not think that the rejection of the platform of abominations deserves the largest credit, for to have accepted it would have been an idiotic *fol de so*. We honor the Northern delegation, not for spitting upon the great wrong, but for lavishing equal contempt upon little ones. For the first time, intrigue, blandishment, and denunciation have failed. It is true the charmer did not charm very wisely; but then she has heretofore been very successful when quite as little skillful. Now, however, there has been no crouching, no concession, no compromise. The skies are clearer, and the atmosphere sweeter to-day for the manliness of the Northern Know Nothings, and we who have denounced their oaths, ridiculed their mummeries and refuted their arguments, are not ashamed to thank them here and now for the service."

NO CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH IN WOBURN.—We regret to learn that the committee appointed by the town to make arrangements for the celebration of the Fourth have declined to act, and that consequently no public demonstration will take place in Woburn on the anniversary of the national independence. The pleasant anticipations of many will thus be disappointed.

We learn that the Woburn Agricultural and Mechanic Association have purchased the very fine property on Main Street known as Knight's Building.

GAS!—A contract for gas works for the town of Woburn has, we are informed, been virtually negotiated with Mr. Walker, of Plymouth. Mr. W. will proceed with the works immediately, and will probably have them completed by the 1st of November.

THE WORK COMMENCED.—The first ground for the new Lyceum Hall was broken on Thursday morning, the contract for digging and walling the cellar having been taken by Mr. Hayes.

EXTRA TRAINS ON THE FOURTH.—Extra trains will run between Woburn and Boston on the Fourth of July, as follows:—

Leave Woburn for Boston at 6, 7, 8, and 9 A. M., 1.15, 4.15, 6.15, 7.15, and 8 P. M.

Leave Boston for Woburn at 6.45, 8, 9, and 11.30 A. M., 3, 5.30, 7, and 10 P. M.

CONCERT.—Mr. L. V. H. Crosby, at his concert at the Town Hall, on Thursday evening last, gave unbounded satisfaction to the large audience assembled to listen to his sentimental ballad entertainment and to his inimitable drolleries and comic songs.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"L. S. G." We publish your article as requested. In our ignorance we thought it sounded like an interested "puff" written by or at the instance of a party having "dollars and dimes" in the speculation. We are pleased to be informed that such is not the case.

"CAROLINE ELLIS'S" sketches of "Down East" life will be acceptable to us and doubtless to our readers. We've been "down there," so far that we surely thought we should get to the "other side of sun-rise, but didn't."

WILHELMINA—in type, but deferred for want of space.

"NAPOLEON—THE EXILE," by Sophia M. Smith, are lines possessed of genius rare in these days of namby pamby poetry, or silly thoughts fashioned into verse with a supreme contempt of diction, common sense and English grammar, aptly termed "machine poetry." And considering the vast quantity of the article floating about the country, it would not surprise us in the least if the discovery was made that "blue-stocking" young ladies and lackadaisical young gentlemen had been for some time past in private possession of certain patented machines for its manufacture, the patentee and purchasers being solemnly pledged to keep the existence of said machines a profound secret from the grown up public in general and editors in particular. To our fair correspondent (from whom we hope to receive many contributions) we would, with the kindest intention, suggest the necessity of exercising much care in her compositions, as a disconnected or ungrammatical expression, or a sentence where the meaning is obscure, are blemishes always more readily observable and more severely censured in poetic than in prose writings. By such care we have no doubt your articles will elicit praise from all who read them.

"MEMORY," by H. A. King, Melrose. We take the receipt of this gem as an evidence of the returning health of our fair correspondent. We hope that with recruited health and spirits her contributions to the *Journal* will become more frequent.

Both of the above were intended for this paper, but are necessarily deferred for our next issue.

"ERNEST" of South Reading is another of our contributors to whom we feel grateful for articles of poetry, or prose. His poem on the launch of the "Merrimack," in another column, though not by any means one of his best efforts, is very beautiful.

While thus chatting in a friendly way with our poetic correspondents it has occurred to us that we have in our sanctum a drawer laden with scintillations of genius from many a fair and youthful correspondent, gathered from various sources during the past year, since we first took our seat in the chair editorial of the *Journal*. Some of them contain pure, beautiful thoughts, but expressed in a style and manner that renders them quite unfit for publication; others are mere love-sick nonsense, or sonnets indited by moonstruck youths to the eyebrows of dearly beloved mistresses, whilst the majority of pieces are simply nonsensical twaddle. Some we have laughed over, others we have silently dropped into the "declined" drawer after reading the first verse. To our poetic contributors whose articles have not been published, we would say, that if they sent their effusions of genius to our office with the sole desire of contributing to the columns of the *Journal*, we sincerely thank them for their good intentions; but if merely in order that they may experience the self-gratification that Byron described when he wrote

"It is pleasant sure to see one's name in print," we are certainly entitled to their thanks for not publishing them. Few persons have the natural gift or the cultivated taste and talent for writing good poetry, and bad poetry never should be printed.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

Mr. Editor.—The season is fast approaching when many of our citizens leave the smoky, dusty, and heated atmosphere of the City and Town for some place of resort where they may enjoy for a short time a relaxation from business cares, and also breathe the pure and healthy air of the country, some visit Saratoga, some Newport, others whose tastes take a more rural inclination the White Mountains. These are all very well, but there are those whose tastes, as well as their pockets, will not allow a few weeks' tarry at either of the above named fashionable places of resort. To all such, allow me through the columns of your valuable Paper to present the claims of Moose Head Lake as a resort unrivalled in the wild and picturesque beauty of its scenery, the comfort of its Hotels, the politeness and good

nature of their Landlords, and last, though not least, in the many advantages it possesses over all similar places in the country, to the Amateur disciples of either Nimrod or Walton. Here the sportsman may shoulder his rifle in the morning and striking into the forest arouse and pursue his game and return at evening laden with spoil. The country round about is amply stocked with Game, Deer and Moose abounds. Plenty of Rabbits, Partridges and Pidgeons with now and then a Wolf and occasionally a Bear. The angler may prepare his line, jump into the birch bark canoe, and with a few bold strokes of the paddle the fishing grounds are reached, he may cast his lines and in a few hours return laden with trout. The lake trout are taken in numerous quantities often weighing from eighteen to twenty pounds. White fish and the beautiful spotted trout abounds, and at the mouths of the many streams which empty into the lake the favorite brook trout are taken in large quantities. The scenery is not to be surpassed, I will convey the readers imagination to the top of Mount Kineo which here rises abruptly from the lake to the height of about one thousand feet. On one side it slants gently off to the water, on the other it rises perpendicularly to the height above mentioned. The top of the Rock projects slightly over the water so that a person standing at this point cannot hurl a stone sufficiently far to see it strike beneath, as the height is so great that it disappears from the sight ere it strikes the water below. From the top of the Mountain a most magnificent view of the surrounding country is obtained. The lake dotted with its thousand islands and jutting capes seems like a huge mirror spread out at your feet. Numerous rivers are seen winding their silvery and serpentine courses along. The mighty Kennebec over whose waters have floated materials for the construction of thousands of our public and private Buildings and for tens of thousands of our maritime craft, is seen winding its course along, now disappearing from the sight, behind some bold mountain, and anon appearing in the distance, until its bright waters seem but a silver cord, drawn towards the distant horizon. Hundreds of lakes lay dotted upon the surrounding country and as far as the eye can reach, the green tops of the forests are seen. In the distance the Spencer and Baker mountains rear their cloud encircled heads to the skies. And far away, so far that they appear as mere specks upon the horizon, are seen Wasawatquois and Katarad. To say that the view obtained at this spot is magnificent, would be but injustice, my pen is not able to describe the half. All should visit this spot, to see for themselves. There are three routes, by which travellers can reach the lake, one is via Bangor, another via Waterville and Pittsford and a third via Waterville and Skowhegan. They are all well conducted, and travellers may rest assured, that by either of the above lines, every attention will be shown them, to make their transit safe, and comfortable. At the foot of the lake, there are two hotels, one kept by Sawyer, who by the way is one of the most agreeable, and obliging hosts imaginable, and with whom all cannot fail to be pleased. The host of the other hotel, is unknown to your correspondent. The steamer Moose Head makes regular trips to Mt. Kineo, and the heads of the Lake. Capt. Robinson also stands in readiness, with his fine little sloop, to carry parties to any part of the lake. Capt. R. is a jolly good fellow, and I would advise all who prefer sailing, to steaming it, upon the Lake, to secure his services. All should visit Mount Kineo, which is about 25 miles from the foot of the lake. The landlord of the Mt. Kineo House Mr. Burroughs, is a genuine specimen of the hosts of olden times, such a one as we read about, but seldom see. Jolly, good-natured, witty and fat, kind and attentive to the comfort of all. Verily he is a model. I have presented but a few of the attractions of this locality, to those in search of either health, or pleasure, time and space will not allow of further comment. One thing however, I will mention, it is, that the charges here are more reasonable than at any similar locality in the country.

Yours truly, L. S. G.

[Correspondence of the Middlesex Journal.]

Matters and things in New York.

New York, June 26, 1855.

Bow, wow! bow, wow! mad dog, mad dog! "On and after the 25th of June, fifty cents will be paid for every unmuzzled dog delivered at the city pound."—[City ordinance.] "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless millions mourn." Millions of men of course, but where is the poet who has sung the barbarians inflicted upon the canine race, man's gentlest companion and most faithful friend. Warned by white hats and trousers, and sweet moistened dickies that the dog days are trotting into the calendar, these honest servants skulk with clinging tails and wire woven muzzles along the streets, woefully eyeing the loafing boys and negroes on the corners, and leering, as is too often the case, that a looting tongue will be misconstrued into hydrophobia, and that they shall die amid a shower of exultant cries and murderous brick bats. Such is the quadruped welcoming which greets these days of first hot weather. Upper tendon has escaped these, and in naked trousers and zephyr webbed morning robes, is staying out the sultry days in the green interior, or up the breezy Hudson, until the fashionable almanac points to the home return next September. But the sub-stratum, the workers and toilers are abiding the coming of sun-strokes, cholera and dysentery, fast at their posts, plodding the barkmill round of daily life, with discontented necessity receiving what the fates dispense. And in what respects Yankee ingenuity has come short of sojourn the chafing cares of mid-summer, the philosophizing German fills, grafting the Teutonic naturalness upon the saxon hot house growth, and thus it has befallen that now when Sol is lancing us with scorching rays, that the "Saengerfest," or musical festival of the Germans, has been set, so that now our city is resonant with the intermingling of various musical societies from all the states. On Saturday evening, they made one of the finest displays in the Park, ever seen in this city. Groups were gathered at various points, with several superior bands of music, and at given signal the whole Park was illuminated with the glare of a thousand torches of colored lights. The bands discoursed their excellent

strains, and well-trained voices joined in stirring chorus, until the air trembled with music. This scene was more like one of eastern enchantment, than practical Yankee creation. To-day the Singsband held a musical festival, such as are held in Germany, amid the vineyards of the Rhine when a picnic will be served up, songs of the Fatherland sung, and in short a page of rural German life opened to us.

It is not often that I get an "out" which privileges me, cooped up as I am within these dull walls of brick and mortar, to smell a country rose, or drink a cup of cow's milk, but I did meander on Saturday as far as Flushing, and stumbled in with a picnic party, which pleased my fancy. I wrote you something last week about Mr. Pease's school at the Five Points, and I want to tell you now that this same rusticating crowd was the identical community of ragged infants (ragged no longer), whose highly-tethered condition, and excellent teachings I observed and listened to a week ago, who were out on a merry making in the green fields, with all the paraphernalia of the most refined and polished company. One hundred and ten little girls, all in the longest of white aprons, and the most extensive of sun-bonnets, and one hundred and thirty boys, with combed hair covered with straw hats, clad otherwise with blue jackets and trousers, coming tidy and well-behaved from the lowest slums of New York, bear no insignificant testimony of the greatness of the work which the modern Samaritan is performing. A merrier, happier, more nature loving party has never come under my observation. They found more beauties in the simplest works of the sunshine and rain, than Shanstone could have seen in shrubberies and gardens; learned more profound lessons from the granite and the slate than Hugh Miller ever dreamed of, and chattered more familiarly on farms and gardens than the latest poetaster from Primrose hill. You should have seen the boys' bouquets of glared eye-daisies, and sober clover tops bobbing around on the return boat in the hands of every urchin and lassie, while condensed happiness seemed to hang over them like an atmosphere; and you should have heard the gleeful songs gushing from their joy charged hearts, and then when you reflected where they were two years ago, and how they had never seen a meadow or heard a wild bird sing, you might appreciate the magnitude of the change which has been wrought, and the good that has been done. But we are looking forward confidently to a brighter day for all the degraded ones in this vicious city, and the success of the Five Points Charity is one of the lights thrown ahead upon the future.

It is rumored that the French and German residents of the city are forming themselves into organizations sworn to resist the execution of the Prohibitory Liquor Law by force of arms. It is said too that an extensive union has been effected between the various liquor dealers associations for the same, and that most ample preparations have been made so that an armed force of ten thousand men will appear in the streets at a moment's warning. So far as I can learn, there are some reasons for believing such preparations are on foot, but I imagine they are part of the system of intimidation which the opposers of the law have practiced ever since its passage. They are certainly not such fools as to think of successfully opposing a law of the land by arms. Frog salting Johnny Crapeau and bier swilling Hans Von Fozzle, although backed by a red faced regiment of all that ever took sixpences for good or bad rum would be shot down with as little respect as a pack of mad dogs. This is no Paris, thank God. We make our own laws, and when a majority get sick of them we substitute others, but so long as they remain on the statute book they must be obeyed.

Winchester Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

MR. EDITOR:—I have a small item of news which I should like to make known to the inhabitants of Winchester, through the medium of your Winchester Department.

During my evening rambles through the town, I have frequently been regaled with a delicious treat, in listening to the musical performances of a band of young men who perform most creditably upon that most perfect of musical instruments, the human voice. I first heard them sing several weeks since, on a calm, clear night, and their harmony, coming from the distance, seemed like the harmony of angels. I listened till the last strain had died away, and when I returned home, it seemed as though I had had a delightful dream. But, to my infinite satisfaction, I have since discovered that it was a reality, for I have heard similar harmonies since, and have discovered the names of the gifted individuals who compose this "serenade club." They are all members of the "Philomathean Society," and, after the adjournment of that excellent association, they often "discourse sweet, sweet music," for the edification of our music-loving citizens. And such music they sing because they love it, and the music comes in the right manner, rich, clear and smooth, without formality or affectation.

The inhabitants of Winchester, know comparatively nothing about young these men. They think that they are stiff and formal; what they call "stiff dickies." I do not pretend to deny that, to outward appearances they are stiff and consequential, but I do deny that they are in reality guilty of these heinous crimes. Let those who accuse them of these dreadful sins, become acquainted with them, and they will discover that they have been mistaken. The young men deserve great credit for the manner in which they have come forward and organized a Literary society, which bids fair to be a credit to the town. Does this look stiff dickied? Credit should be given to whom credit is due. If the Winchester Musical Association, which was started here last winter, had been got up by the "young folks," I think it would have been in full tide of operation now.

Winchester, June 26th, 1855.

Who will not "shed his old coat" when, by stepping into Oak Hall Clothing House, Boston, can be procured a complete suit, for about the same amount he would pay for the cloth elsewhere. It is the one price cash system—large sales and small profits, which enables the proprietor to hold out such inducements to his customers. Give him a call when you visit the city.

Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1855.

"Beware of the Ball Room."

The Stoneham correspondent in the last *Journal*, does not appear to look upon dancing with a favorable eye, as he classes the ball-room and rum-shop side by side. Is this just? Are the people who dance occasionally, to be placed on the same shelf with the drunkard? No sir, they are not. There is a vast difference between the bar-room and the ball-room and between the people that frequent them in every particular, and as one who has danced in times past, and will again on fitting occasions, we protest against being classed with, or called as bad as a hard drinker. Some folks seem to forget that mankind love amusements and must and will have them—nature craves a small portion of our time for enjoyment, and unless we give her her due, she will cause us to suffer, both in mind and body for our neglecting so important a matter.

Dancing, when rationally enjoyed, is one of the best amusements, and has always held a high place in the estimation of mankind. David, a "man after God's own heart," danced before the ark on a certain occasion, and we read of no censure bestowed on him for so doing. It is the late hours, hot summers, and inattention to dress, that are wrong, and they should be remedied, not the dancing. We need the social influences of the ball-room in our community, it smooths the rough corners of our awkwardness and refines the manners of men and women as varnish improves our furniture, or paint adds to the beauty of our houses. And we take it, that everything that can add to the graces of our society, are valuable and we are to be encouraged, not deterred.

It is very easy to class all vices, or faults, all sins of omission or commission in a lump and condemn the whole as bad, sinful and all that; but pray do not condemn dancing, because it is too often abused—all the good gifts to man are sadly abused, but that abuse is no reason against a temperate use. The jockey who drives his nag too fast and too far, suffers in purse, if not in person, and those who dance at unreasonable hours or at improper times have to pay the fiddlers, and the penalty of violated law besides.

As for the morality of the thing—we can not think one will be morally better or worse for an occasional dance. It requires something else beside a denial of dancing, to make a man or a woman a strictly moral person, and we are unwilling to have our amusements compared with all that is mean and miserable in the rum shop. We ask for justice, if not for generosity. We know that our christian sects, some of them, are down on this (and for that matter all other amusements,) kind of amusements; but we shall continue to dance in the proper time and place, and use our influence to have the thing managed right and as morally as possible.

WE understand that our Sunday-schools are to unite in a Picnic on the 4th. We hope they will have a good time, as "a little nonsense now and then, is needed by the wisest men" and children too. Young America has begun to prepare for a demonstration—fire crackers, wheels, serpents and ambitious rockets are called for, powder and pistols are being hunted up from tier year's rest to do duty in celebrating the anniversary of the nation's birth. Go in boys, have a good time enjoy yourselves all you can, only be very careful and do not scare the horses and get hurt yourselves or endanger the buildings of your neighbors with your combustibles. Be careful! Do not forget that, for you know that many a bright-eyed boy has been maimed for life, if not killed outright by carelessly using powder, guns, rockets, &c.

NATURAL CURIOSITY.—We saw the other day at the Depot, an odd example of nature's deformity, consisting of two calves, joined together from the middle of the belly, to the tip of the nose, under a continuous skin. The eyes, nose, mouth and ears were very well developed, as well as possible, where the heads were close together under one continuous skin. Their hind quarters were small, but perfectly formed as in a common calf. They were rampant, standing on their hind legs, with their fore legs around each other, as if in a trolie. The color, a light red, with a fine coat of short hair, hoofs perfect, long tails, and limbs, of a rather slender make. It is seldom that one sees so well formed animals so deformed in position, as usually there is some fault in limb; but here we find nature has beat the far famed Siamese-twins, by uniting the entire body from the middle upwards. When they were to be seen, they attracted considerable attention, they will turn up as a nine-penny show some where, on the 4th probably.

WEST WARD.—On Thursday last the fathers and mothers, neighbors and friends, of the school children in the west ward enjoyed a very delightful interview in Bancroft Grove, in what is familiarly called a picnic gathering. At half-past one o'clock the school, with many of their parents and friends, assembled at the school house, when a procession was formed under the direction of Mr. Robert Kemp, chief marshal, assisted by a number of aids. The procession, which was preceded by the Reading Brass Band, after passing through several streets, proceeded to the Grove. Arriving at the Grove after a few remarks from the president of the day, the company dispersed each to enjoy themselves for a season in a ramble, swing, &c., until the great bell should sound, calling them to the stand where other entertainments would be provided. At the sound of the bell the children came both old and young and being accommodated with seats, they first listened to some very excellent music by the Band. An original piece was then spoken by Miss Josephine Swain, welcoming parents and friends to their happy *Pic Nic gathering*. The chairman of the school committee followed in a short speech, after which the company were entertained in listening to several pieces spoken by the children connected with the school, followed by remarks by Messrs Kemp, Parker, Wightman, Wright, Temple and Fuller. A beautiful bouquet was presented to the chairman of the school committee, accompanied by an appropriate speech, by Miss

Brown, to whom he briefly replied. At the close of the intellectual feast another repast was announced to be in readiness and on the tables, which had been spread by the fair hands of parents dear and other friends of the school, appropriated for that purpose, were surrounded by many hungry ones, to which after a blessing had been invoked by Rev. Mr. Fuller, all with one accord put their best respects and soon relieved the tables of their burdens, though a few small baskets full remained so abundantly had the friends provided for the occasion. Having satisfied the inner-man and spent in delightful harmony, a most lovely afternoon, the procession was again formed and returned to the school-house when, after some complimentary remarks from the chief marshal to the children for their behavior, which without exception had been very good, and "Tail Columbia" by the band, the company separated to their homes, well pleased with the excursion.—Great credit is due to the West Ward for the encouragement they have thus given to their children and for the hearty co-operation of all in it. May other Wards go and do likewise.

X. Y. Z.

South Reading Department.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1855.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

THE LAUNCH.

The sky was cloudless over the ocean channel—
The day had reached its noon—
And clear, on rippling wave and gilded panel,
Stream'd the bright sun of June.

O'er all the harbor stream'd—on silken pennon,
And the white sails of ships—
And to the fortress, where the black-mouthed cannon,
Revealed their silent lips.

Stream'd on the granite shaft, in grandeur tow'ring—
The green turf "round it spread—
Whose broad foundation left the battle showing
On Freedom's rising head.

Forth from the city, from each street and alley,
The dense crowd held its way—
And fast on row'd deck and wharf, they rally—
On wharves that skirt the bay.

At sultry noon, lo! down the cannon thunder'd—
The signal for the great race—
When, deck'd with banners gay, her fetters wended,
Rippled forth the "Merrimack."

Fairly the blue waves "pe'd a path before her—
Endured her swelling sides—
And wondrous in her beauty, swan-like, bore her,
Majestic, on her tides.

Who, prophet-like, shall tell her future glories?
What o'er the seas she met—
Her glad returns, o'er all her foes victorious—
The lightning and the gale?

Her awful battles with the storms of ocean—
The wild tempest's shock—
Her peril, in the tempest's wild commotion,
From sunken reef and rock?

What fearful furlows in the framework oaken,
The heated steel and red steel—
What terror to her foes, dismantled—broken—
Her own boards may send?

God grant her pillowed decks may glisten, bloodless,
Where'er she rides the sea—
And at her top, her sparry banner, stainless,
Float free in every breeze!

EVERETT.

South Reading, June, 1855.

FIRE CRACKERS.—The fourth of July is now at hand, as we are admonished by the quantity of fire crackers, which we understand the boys are storing up for that jubilant occasion. We are fully aware how cautious it is necessary to be in touching on this subject, for one lays himself liable to the charge of toriosity, if he says or breathes anything against the tree and uncontrolled use of lungs or gunpowder on the "glorious 4th." No matter about the inconvenience or danger to others. A gentleman and lady, for instance, are riding along the street, when crack, crack, is heard all around them. The horse prances, the couple are alarmed, and the gentleman leaps from the carriage to hold the afflicted animal. "Boys, don't fire any more until we get past." Crack, crack, crack. "Don't boys, don't." "But do you not know it is Independence day?" "Yes, boys, I know it, but my horse does not seem to appreciate it, and I beg of you to desist until we are out of the way." Crack, crack, crack. "That's good," says a patient standing near, whose boy perhaps has fire crackers to sell, "that's good, for the fellow has not a particle of patriotism about him." You need to be insured against broken limbs and loss of life, to ride through any of the principal streets on the fourth of July. Nor are the pedestrians safe, for horses are running and springing from one side of the street to the other, and on the side walk, and if you escape being run over on one side, it is perhaps only to receive a cracker in the face, or to be set on fire on the other side. We do not object to rational enjoyment, but rather love to see the boys at their sports, and if they cannot retain in memory the glorious deeds of our fathers except by the use of fire crackers, then let the powder be burned without stint, but let it be done in some enclosure, or more retired place than the streets. It is unpleasant even to request the enforcement of the laws in this subject, because you are at once accused of want of patriotism.

[For the Middlesex Journal.]

"DOWN EAST" GOSSIP.

It is very evident that M's patience has well nigh "had her perfect work," with regard to some of the laggard contributors to our department, and if we were in the least way alluded to, from a sort of "bounden duty," we hasten to inform him and all concerned, that our signature is not to be found among the "strayed or stolen," 'twill save him the cost of advertising—and that our fidelity to the *Journal* is unimpeachable.

Dear knows we have seen sufficient these past few weeks to keep any decent, yellow-tipped goose-quill from enquiring for a long time to come; for with her diversity of rocky, jagged hills, and undulating intervals, her

